

# Naive - The Kooks

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I'm not saying it was your fault  
Although you could have done more  
Oh, you're so naïve yet so  
How could this be done  
By such a smiling sweetheart?  
Oh, and your sweet and pretty face  
Is such an ugly word for something so beautiful  
That every time I look inside

I know she knows that I'm not fond of asking  
And true or false, it may be, well, she's still out to get me  
And I know she knows that I'm not fond of asking  
True or false, it may be, she's still out to get me

I may say it was your fault  
Because I know you could have done more  
Oh, you're so naïve, yet so  
How could this be done  
By such a smiling sweetheart?  
Oh, and your sweet and pretty face  
Is such an ugly word for something so beautiful  
That every time I look inside

I know she knows that I'm not fond of asking  
And true or false, it may be, well, she's still out to get me  
And I know she knows that I'm not fond of asking  
True or false, it may be, she's still out to get me

So how could this be done  
By such a smiling sweetheart?  
Oh, you're so naïve, yet so  
Is such an ugly thing for someone so beautiful  
That every time you're on his side

I know she knows that I'm not fond of asking  
True or false, it may be, well, she's still out to get me  
And I know she knows that I'm not fond of asking  
True or false, it may be, she's still out to get me

Just don't let me down, just don't let me down  
Hold on to your kite  
Just don't let me down, just don't let me down  
Hold on to your kite, hey, girl, hold on  
Just don't let me down, just don't let me down

Hold on to this kite, let it go

Just don't let me down, just don't let me down