Well I tried everything
Just to get along with you
And I'm gonna tell you just
What I'm gonna do

Well I'm sick of all your cryin When you should be leavin me alone If you don't believe me You pack my bag, I'm gone

Won'tcha please A don't that sun look good goin' down You almost lost your love girl When your ol' man ain't around

Won'tcha please
Don't that sun look good goin' down
Won't you please
Don't that sun look good goin' down
Well you best believe that I love ya baby
When your ol man ain't around

New dance!

Go!

Won'tcha you please
Don't that sun (sun) look (look) good (good) goin' down
Won't you please...woo
Don't that sun look good goin' down
Well you best believe that I love ya baby
When your ol' man ain't around

And around and around and around and around and round and round...yak yak yak yak...