

Feel sick without you and I can't let you go
I told you I don't want to but you don't let me say no
I drop a wire to your mom and your dad
And say, "Relax, don't think about the way I treat you"

Shake humble hands with a far-away neighbor
Take part in something you can sure understand
You're now allergic to the rumble and noise
So relax, don't think about the way I treat you

When I've got the time
And I've got a way
And I really want you
And you really want to

Sent from St. Louis with a ball and his brain
He drove his brand new sports car on a national campaign
He's not affected by the rallies and wars
He says, "Relax, don't think about the way I treat you.
Believe me."

You learn to walk at a comfortable slumber
Proceeding lonely toward sure history
You don't remember and it's not important
So relax, don't think about the way I treat you
yeah

When I've got the time
When I've found a way
When I really want you
And you really want to

When I've got the time
Well, I've found a way
When I really want you
And you really want to

When I've got the time
When I've got a way
When I really want you
And you really want to
And you really want to
And you really want to
And you really want to
And you really want to

Relax, don't think about the way I treat you
(keeps repeating)