

You Don't Always Do What's Best For You

Black

Your tender-eyes me with those baby browns,
'Til I can't get around.
The fact that I still love you
And I'm not supposed to,

This is supposed to be over.
I'm not supposed to care.
I wanted not to
But you don't always do

What's best for you.
I no wanted to
But you don't always do
What's best for you.

What's best for you.
Was your first name "lover",
Was your second "nomore".
What the hell were we lovers for

Just to end up this way?
Now I feel that I can't go forward
And I can't go back.
And I wanted to

But you don't always do
What's best for you.
And I wanted to
But you don't always do

What's best for you,
What's best for you.
I curl up inside when I remember
All the times I was weak

And the drinks seem to fly
By like all passing years,
Buying dear and selling cheap,
Oh, selling cheap.

You tried to make me so jealous,
I resented your point of view.
I wanted not to
But you don't always do

What's best for you.
And I wanted to
But you don't always do,
You don't always do,

What's best for you.
And I wanted to
But you don't always do,
You don't always do,
What's best for you.