

## Lose Her

Bobby Rydell

You better lose her  
She's a loser  
Lose her before  
You lose your mind  
Get a minute and you'll find  
She's the aggravating kind  
Just lose her  
Leave her far behind

You meet a girl  
And she's looking good  
Stop the world like  
A real man should

Just think right  
She'll put you down  
(Let's go to the  
Swingingest club in town)

So, uh, after the club  
You take her home  
Folks are out  
And you're all alone

She whispers  
Oh, so tenderly  
(You get no kisses  
Till you marry me)

So after the wedding  
You are settled down  
With lots of in-laws  
Hanging all round

And every day  
She'll so softly say  
(You don't love me anymore)  
(You never tell me you love me anymore)  
(You're nothing but a no good alley cat)

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