

Don't Do This

Danko Jones

Don't do this!
Baby come home, yeah!

Sick of all your lyin'
Followed by your cryin'
When you get caught

Easy to mislead me for a while
But in due time
I catch on

You can bitch and you can pout
But lies come out your mouth
When it's closed

So it's time that I walk out
Don't look back while you loudly
Implore me

Don't do this!
Baby come home!
Don't do this!
Baby come home!

When you bitch and moan and shout
But lies come out your mouth
Keep it closed

Time to set aside
My feelings as you writhe
On the floor

Please don't do this!
Baby come home, yeah!
Don't do this, no!
Baby come home, yeah!

I've been your fool for too long
Waited for you as you wronged
There's no more love in my heart
Despite your wishes, it's time that we part, yeah

Baby, baby, please, please, please
I heard every time you say...

I miss you!
Baby come home!
I miss you!
Baby come home!

Don't do this!
Baby come home, yeah!
Don't do this!
Baby come home, yeah!

Don't do this!
Tištěno z www.txp.cz