

Stay with Me

Gretchen Wilson

In the mornin' don't say you love me
'Cause I'll only kick you out of the door
I know your name is Rita
'Cause your perfume's smellin' sweeter
Since when I saw you down on the floor

Won't need to much persuadin'
I don't mean to sound degradin'
But with a face like that
You got nothin' to laugh about

Red lips, hair and fingernails,
I hear you're a mean old Jezebel
Lets go up stairs
And read my Tarot cards

Stay with me, stay with me
For tonight you'd better stay with me
Stay with me, stay with me
For tonight you'd better stay with me

So, in the mornin' please don't say you love me
'Cause you know I'll only kick you out the door
Yeah, I'll pay your cab fare home
You can even use my best cologne
Just don't be here in the mornin' when I wake up

Stay with me, stay with me
For tonight you'd gonna stay with me
Sit down, get up, get out

Stay with me, stay with me
For tonight you'd gonna stay with me
He, what's your name again, get out