## **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 pursuadin' 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