

## Lead Me On

Griffin House

When I think too much, I say one day at a time.  
I say I'll be all right, if the girl won't be mine.  
I stay busy all day, and I cut loose at night.  
My job pays the rent, and my friends are all right.

But I still get so lonesome when, I'm waiting for her love to b  
egin.

Of all the things that were going so right.

What went so wrong?

It's hard enough to have to see you around, so don't lead me on

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