

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 begin.

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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