

## Do What You Gotta Do

Hazel O'Connor

Boy, I can understand how it might be  
Kind of hard to love a girl like me  
I don't blame you much for want-it to be free  
I just wanted you to know  
I've loved you better than your own kin did  
From the very start  
It's my own fault what happens to my heart  
See I've always known you'd go

So you just do what you gotta do  
My wild sweet love  
Tho' it may mean that I'll never kiss those sweet lips again  
Pay that no mind, just chase that dappled dream of yours  
And come on back and see me when you can.

Now I know they make you sad  
Oh it make me feel so bad  
Say you don't treat me like you should  
They got ways to make you feel no good  
I guess they got no way to know  
Had my eyes wide open from the start  
And boy, the part you've shown to me  
Is the part of you they'll never see  
It's the part you've shown to me

Just chase that dappled dream of yours  
And come on back and see me when you can  
Just chase that dappled dream of yours  
And come on back and see me when you can