

You Don't Have to Go

Jerry Lee Lewis

(Make believe you baby, this is a black top road running to a gravel road then a sand top road and I'll be gone)

Oh baby, you don't have to go
Oh, oh baby, yeah, you don't have to go
I give you all my money now down the road I go

(I got nothing else to left)

Oh Baby, what you gonna do?
Oh-oh baby, honey what's wrong with you?

(No problem girl!)

Well you don't treat me right darlin' like you used you do

Well I gave you all my money you go downtown
You're back in the evening show me what you walk around
Oh baby, woooo girl you don't have to go
I'm packin' up darlin', down the road I go

I'm leavin' baby!

Here we go! I'll show you one more too!!
Well I gave you all my money you go downtown
And you're back in the evening and told me walk downtown
Oh baby, (oh baby) you don't have to go

(Wait a minute baby you have to go)

I'm gonna packin' up darlin' (I'm packin' up) down the road I go
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Oh baby honey what's wrong with you?
Talk to me girl!
Oh baby honey what's wrong with you?
Well you don't treat me darlin' like you used you do

Jerry Lee LEWIS is packin' up darling down the mother-humpin' road I go
I catch your number now baby!