

## Big Star

## Letters to Cleo

There it goes again, got a little habit  
Stay away from him  
Clinging gnawing things  
Tucked away like secrets  
Stay away from him

It comes and goes  
He comes and goes  
Look he's turning around  
I can't help it I'm still waiting

Guess I wouldn't seek underneath a bed  
If I had not hidden once or twice or maybe  
Three times there myself  
How 'bout you?

It comes and goes  
He comes and goes  
Look, he's turning around  
I can't help it I'm still waiting

Oh my, what have I done now?  
Oh my, what have I done now?  
You're mine, what's come over you?  
Am not, are too, oh my.