Don't Suppose

Don't suppose I should ask any questions Don't suppose I should know any more Don't suppose you have any suggestions To make you come knocking at my door

Don't suppose there's a chance to talk it over Don't suppose you would understand If we could come to terms with one another While meeting each others demands

Half of the fun is the falling out And making the reconcile There will be times when I'll scream and shout Baby that's not your style Half of the fun is the reason I'm here

Don't suppose I could persuade you Don't suppose I could make you see Lovers are a special breed of person Who don't suffer from uncertainty

Half of the fun is the falling out And making the reconcile There will be times when I'll scream and shout Baby that's not your style Half of the fun is the reason I'm here

Half of the fun is the falling out And making the reconcile There will be times when I'll scream and shout Baby that's not your style

Half of the fun is the falling out And making the reconcile There will be times when I'll scream and shout Baby that's not your style Limahl