

## Do What You Gotta Do

Linda Ronstadt

Man I can understand how it might be kinda hard to love a girl  
like me  
I don't blame you much for wanting to be free  
I just wanted you to know  
I love you better than your own kin did from the very start  
It's my own fault for what happens to my heart  
You see I've always known you'd go

But you just do what you gotta do  
my wild sweet love  
Though it may mean I'll never kiss your sweet lips again  
Pay that no mind  
Just find that dappled dream of yours  
Come on back and see me when you can

Well I know they make you sad  
They make you feel so bad  
They say you don't treat me like you should  
Folks got ways to make you feel no good  
I guess they got no way to know  
I've had my eyes wide open from the start  
And boy you never lied to me  
And the part of you they'll never see  
Is the part you've shown to me

So you just do what you gotta do  
my wild sweet love  
Though it may mean I'll never kiss those sweet lips again  
Pay that no mind  
Just find that dappled dream of yours  
Come on back and see me  
Come on back and see me  
Come on back see me when you caaaaaaan oh oh