

# Greenville

Lucinda Williams

Don't wanna see you again or hold your hand  
'Cause you don't really love me, you're not my man  
You're not my man, oh you're not my man  
Go back to Greenville just go on back to Greenville

You scream and shout and you make a scene  
When you open your mouth you never say what you mean  
Say what you mean, oh say what you mean  
Go back to Greenville just go on back to Greenville

You drink hard liquor, you come on strong  
You lose your temper someone looks at you wrong  
Looks at you wrong oh looks at you wrong  
Go back to Greenville just go on back to Greenville

Out all night playin' in a band  
Lookin' for a fight with a guitar in your hand  
A guitar in your hand oh a guitar in your hand  
Go back to Greenville just go on back to Greenville

Empty bottles and broken glass  
Busted down doors and borrowed cash  
Borrowed cash oh the borrowed cash  
Go back to Greenville just go on back to Greenville

Lookin' for someone to save you  
Lookin' for someone to rave about you  
To rave about you oh to rave about you  
Go back to Greenville just go on back to Greenville