## **Righteously**

## Lucinda Williams

You don't have to prove Your manhood to me constantly I know you're the man, can't you see? I love you righteously

Why you wanna dis me? After the way you've been kissin' me After those pretty things you say And the love we made today

When you run your hand All up and run it back down my leg Get excited and bite my neck Get me all worked up like that

Think this through I laid it down for you everytime Respect me I give you what's mine You're entirely way too fine

Arms around my waist You get a taste of how good this can be Be the man you ought to tenderly Stand up for me

Flirt with me don't keep hurtin' me Don't cause me pain Be my lover don't play no game Just play me John Coltrane

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