

She Don't Love You

Mary Wells

She may dress & she may pose
She may strut in her fancy clothes
But she don't love you
No she don't love you
No she don't love you like I do
Can't you see, can't you see that you are blind? Oh yeah
It's really me, it's really me; you should be mine
& I'm slowly but surely losing my mind
She may dress & she may pose
She may strut in her fancy clothes
But she don't know how to love you
She don't know how to love you
She don't know how to please you either, baby, like I do
You know it's true, you know it's true, you're just a fool, oh
yeah
To throw away, to throw away a love that's true
But I'll carry on & I'll be around when she's gone
She may dress & she may pose
She may strut in all those fancy clothes
But she don't know how to love you
No she don't love you
She don't know how to love you like I do
(repeat & fade):
Oh you know she may
She may dress & she may pose
She may strut in her fancy clothes
But she don't love you
No she don't love you
She don't know how to love you like I do