

## Don't Mess Around

Molly Hatchet

Woman. won't you tell me what you know  
Something here I don't understand  
I recall a solemn vow  
Not very long ago  
About a woman  
Standing by her man.

Did you ever love me  
Like a dream like I had hoped  
Or did you only want  
To quench your thirst  
Was it just a race  
To each the end of the rope  
Baby can't you see  
I got there first.

Little girl, don't wonder  
If you've got the upper hand  
There's nothing I don't already know  
Now you've made crystal clear  
That you don't give a damn  
Now I think it's time for me to go.