

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.