

## Sorry 'Bout That

Nancy Sinatra

Last night I went trippin' out with someone new  
Headin' straight to where I knew you'd be  
So c'mon baby tell me what it did to you  
When you saw that stranger kissin' me

You ain't gonna treat me  
Like no alley cat  
And if I broke your heart last night  
Sorry 'bout that

You keep tellin' me that you don't care no more  
Like you're the only joker in the deck  
Well I'd just like to know what you were shakin' for  
When he put his arms around my neck

And you ain't gonna treat me  
Like no alley cat  
And if I broke your heart last night  
Gee, I'm sorry 'bout that

And you tell me my motor just ain't runnin' right  
He tells me I'm pretty well equipped  
So baby tell me why your face kept turnin' white  
Every time I sent him on a trip

I'm tired of bein' treated, yeah  
Like your alley cat  
So if I broke your heart last night  
You know how sorry I am about that

spoken:

If there's anything I can't stand to see is a grown man cry. Po  
or baby.