

No You Don't

Pat Benatar

You keep tellin' me don't hang around
While you play around with the clowns that you found
It ain't right
Now and then I get tired of the sound of you putting me down
While you're playing the town every night
I'm getting hung up, yes I am, yes I am
And you don't give a damn

R: No you don't
Have to treat me like a fool
No you don't
Have to be so bloody cool
No you don't
Have to make up all the rules
No you don't
No, no you don't
No you don't

You keep playing your reckless games that will bring you fame
But I'll take the blame for your name

Well you think you've got my life in your hands
But you don't understand, that I've got my own plans
My own plans
I'm going down, yes I am, yes I am
And you don't give a damn

R: