I took my baby dancing - to see a heavy band
But I never saw my baby 'til the encore
She had the singer by the hand
I didn't wanna cry cos I had to be cool
I didn't wanna tell you that you're much too cruel
Did you have to run off with that doggone fool...

All I gotta do is think about you Every night and day I go crazy All I gotta do is get my hands on you You better stay away from me baby...

I wouldn't mind the postman - if the neighbours didn't know Or the gas man, electric man, man to fix the car I'd have to let it go
But you had to bring me down for a rock'n'roll clone
Leave me like a sucker standing all alone
Did you have to run off with that rolling stone?
Go ahead fool

All I gotta do is think about you...

So I ain't gonna go and see the Rolling Stones no more I don't wanna go and see Queen no more no more I ain't gonna go and see the Rolling Stones no more I don't wanna go and see Queen no more no more

Now I don't wanna hurt you - like you been a-hurting me But you know I'll be watchin'
Rolling on the floor next time you're on TV
Had enough of your pretending that you know where it's at Coming on to all the boys like a real spoilt brat
To think I nearly let you get away with all that
No way man

All I gotta do is think about you...

Ooh you'd better stay away from me baby Baby baby crazy crazy crazy crazy...