

You Can't Do Me This Way

Roger Miller

Well you don't care how I hurt
You don't care how I've cried
You gotta learn you can't do me this way and get by with it

Well I don't know, I don't know why
But everything you tell me is a lie
You gotta learn you can't do me this way and get by with it

Well it seemed at first my thirst for love
Was satisfied by your sweet charms
But now and then you'd lend yourself to someone else's arms
If you can't treat me right well at least won't you give me a t
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