

## The Most Of Us Do

Tampa Red

I shouldn't cry when you kiss me goodbye  
But most of us do  
I shouldn't sigh when you tell me a lie  
But most of us do

I should've known at the start, dear  
For love is an old army game  
I shouldn't dream of the sun  
When I'm so used to the rain, dear

Though I pretend that I'm gay through the rain  
But most of us do  
Longing to hug you and kiss you again  
But most of us do

I shouldn't try to forget, dear  
Loving the way I do

I shouldn't grieve whenever you leave me  
But most of us do  
And though I pretend that I'm gay to the end  
But most of us do

Just longing to hug you and kiss you, again  
But most of us do

I shouldn't try to forget you  
Loving the way I do

I shouldn't grieve whenever you leave me  
But most of us do