

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