Go Cry On Somebody Else's Shoulder

The Mothers of Invention

A year ago today Was when you went away But now you come back knockin' on my door And you say you're back to stay, But I say... Go cry On somebody else's shoulder I'm somewhat wiser now And one whole year older I sure don't need you now And I don't love you Anymore You cheated me baby, And told some dirty lies about me Fooled around with all those other guys That's why I had to set you free I sure don't need you now And I don't love you Anymore A year ago today You went away And now you come back crying Crying, crying: please, let me in But I don't need you No I don't love you anymore So go lean on...go cry on Somebody else's door Go cry On somebody else's shoulder I'm somewhat wiser now And one whole year older I sure don't need you now And I don't love you Anymore (Oh, my darling!) (Spoken:) Go ahead and cry Go ahead and let the tears fall outa your eye Let 'em fall on your dress Who cares if it makes a mess? I gave you my high school ring At the root beer stand We had a teen-age love baby I thought it was sharp It was really so grand...but You cheated me baby And told some dirty lies about me Fooled around with all those other guys That's why I had to get my khakis pressed I sure don't need you now

And I don't love you

Anymore

(Spoken:)
Baby, I love you so much, darling
Why don't you dig me?
I dig you
But you don't dig me
I don't understand what it is
I had my car re-upholstered
I got my hair processed
I got a nice pompadour job on it
I bought a new pair of shoes
I got some new khakis and I met you
And we went out to get a Coca-Cola...