

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...