You Don't Have To Tell Me

The Partridge Family

You don't have to tell me that you're going out
You don't want to see me is what it's all about
I know you're needed and wanted badly
East and west of the Mississippi

You don't have to tell me who's been knockin' down your door
It's not the first time, no; we've been there before
I only called you to let you know
I haven't seen you and I miss you so

You don't have to stand there and tell me that you love me or a
nything
There've been too many things we've been fakin'
You don't have to play no games or think of reasons to call me
names
It's the last call that I'm makin'

Honey, don't mislead me, just tell me how you feel
And if you don't need me, hey, it's no big deal
Okay, I'm lyin' right through my teeth, and I'm dyin' underneat
h

Let's get together, oh baby, please
Let's get together, I'm beggin' on my knees
If it's all over, there's no need to cry
All you have to tell me is goodbye