

## 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 anything  
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' underneath

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