

Don'cha Go 'Way Mad

Frank Sinatra

I must confess what you say is true
I had a rendezvous with somebody new
That's the only one I ever had
Baby, baby, don'cha go away mad Cheatin' shows and it never goes
You got a reason to be mad I suppose
But she only was a passin' fad
Baby, don't you be mad Her kind's a dime a dozen
And that's not the kind I want
Who'd ever dream your cousin
Would wander into that restaurant? I understand that you feel upset
What do you say that you forgive and forget?
Come on and kiss me just to show you're glad
Baby, baby, don'cha go away mad Now, her kind's a dime a dozen
I should've passed her by
Who'd ever dream your cousin
Would come along and give us the eye? I understand that you feel upset
What do you say that you forgive and forget?
Come on and kiss me just to show you're glad
Baby, don'cha go away mad Understand that you're quite upset
What do you say that you forgive and forget?
Come on and kiss me just to show you're glad
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Baby, baby, baby, don'cha go 'way mad
Now, don'cha go away mad

Songwriters

STILLMAN, AL/JACQUET, JEAN BAPTISTE ILLINOIS/MUNDY, JIMMY Published by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>