

Drive Carefully, Dear

The Paper Chase

Tears on your pillow
Falling down around you everywhere
What makes you think
That after all this time I really care I used to think you were the sweetest guy on earth
But now, in fact I see
All these nights I waited for you
You were ripping, running in the streets And now, you're crying crocodile tears
Keep on crying crocodile tears
Tell your story sob sad
Keep on crying crocodile tears
'Cause it's driving you mad Lipstick and perfume
Saturate your clothing, it's not mine
Don't look surprised, boy
Thinking that I'm not the hurting kind I ran into an old friend
And she told me 'bout a guy whose love was true
And then I saw a snapshot
And I guess you know the picture was of you And oh, you're crying crocodile tears
Keep on crying crocodile tears
Tell your story sob sad
Keep on crying crocodile tears
'Cause it's driving you mad What makes you think
That I'm still in love with you after all this time
How can you stand there and say you love me too
When I know you're out of your mind You've got to be kidding
Do you want one violin or the whole orchestra
Tears, yeah, that's the ticket, big ones
But, I think I'll just give you one violin My darling, I loved you so
My darling, I loved you so 'Cause I loved you with a passion
And I loved you with a love you know was true And I loved you with conviction
There was nothing in this world I would not do
So, you can stop your crocodile tears Make you think that
I still could love you true after all this time
How can you stand there and say you love me too
When I know you're out of your mind Crocodile tears
Crocodile tears Keep on crying crocodile tears
Tell your story, tell your story
Keep on crying crocodile tears
Tell your story, tell it with me, baby Crocodile tears
Crocodile tears Tears, crocodile tears, mega tears, big ones

Tears, crocodile tears, mega tears, big ones
Good bye baby, good bye, let's call it a day Wait a minute Teena
Wait a minute, baby, wait a minute
Let me see that picture again
Girl, you're not goin' to believe this
But this is my man, oh, dammit I just, I just love the [Incomprehensible]
As I was saying I'll tell you what
This is what we're gonna do
We gonna, we're gonna forget about it, baby We're gonna get off
Put our money together
We're gonna run a jack
And we're just can't go crying 'Cause you know what
I'm just gonna be a diva
And I'm not even gonna
Worry about no man right now I'm just gonna get on my knees
Love you, baby

Songwriters

Brockert Teena Marie Published by
MIDNIGHT MAGNET MUSIC PUBLISHING; EMI APRIL MUSIC, INC.

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