

Gentleman

Between the Trees

Do you ever wonder what it would be like
To stick around long enough for me to be polite?
I swear I am a gentleman, I swear this is true
But you don't even care to notice
You just act like you do So tell me now
Tell me, tell me what you want from me now
'Cause I can't believe I'm still around
Tell me everything is gonna work out
But I can't believe you
No, no Stuck in traffic, running late for work again
I can't believe what you did, what you said
Tellin' me you love me just to take it back again
Oh, I know
You wish that you meant it So tell me now
Tell me, tell me what you want from me now
'Cause I can't believe I'm still around
Tell me everything is gonna work out
But I can't believe you
No Tell me, tell me what you want from me now
'Cause I can't believe I'm still around
Tell me everything is gonna work out
But I can't believe you, no So go on, go on, go on
Go on, go on, go on So tell me now
Tell me, tell me what you want from me now
'Cause I can't believe I'm still around, oh
You tell me everything is gonna work out
But I can't believe you, oh I can't believe you now Tell me, tell me what you want from me now
'Cause I can't believe I'm still around
Tell me everything is gonna work out
But I can't believe you, no

Songwriters

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