You Better Ask

Styx

Written by john curulewski Lead vocals by john curulewski I met a little girl sittin' in the front Pardon me miss for seeming quite so blunt But your beauty and your presence Just took me by surprise She said there's a meaning in my sexy stare But that's my old man that's sittin' over there And that's not the look of love that he's got for you in his eyes You know what you've gotta do There's no one else to blame but you Nobody's gonna tell you so next time you just had better ask You know what you've gotta do There's no one else to blame but you Nobody's gonna tell you so next time you just had better ask I took her home and we was doing nip and tuck How was I to know that I was out of luck And before I knew it, the devil took my soul In two weeks time it seemed to be the steady con She told me you're about to be a papa, john And I just looked around and tried to crawl into the nearest hole

You know what you've gotta do There's no one else to blame but you Nobody's gonna tell you so next time you just had better ask You know what you've gotta do There's no one else to blame but you Nobody's gonna tell you so next time you just had better ask [instrumental solos]Well, in two more weeks I started feelin' sore I found myself waiting at my doctor's door He said, son I'm sorry but I've got some slightly less than tragic news yeah, it seems you've been sociable with certain she's Cause you've contracted what we call a social disease And next time you better ask and use it, no don't refuse You know what you've gotta do There's no one else to blame but you Nobody's gonna tell you so next time you just had better ask You know what you've gotta do There's no one else to blame but you

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