Telling Myself

Shannon and The Clams

I drove my baby cross the state
I fixed the car when it would brake
I did everything to make it easy
Even easy to leave
And my momma said
You did the right thingI brought sweet gifts
Of other play
I cast a spell of love and pain
I did everything to make it easy
Even easy to leave
She always knew it was too late
But Oh I had her fooled
And my momma said I did the right thing
That's what I keep telling my self
What I keep
Telling my self
What I keep
Telling my self
What I keep
Telling my self
What I keep
Telling my selfI called my baby everyday
So she could never get away
I did everything to make it easy
Even easy to leave
And she always knew it was too late
But Oh I had her fooled
And my momma said I did the right thing
That's what I keep telling me self
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Telling my selfI did everything to make it easy
Even easy to leave
And she always knew it was too late
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And my momma said I did the right thingThat's what I keep telling me self
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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