

Me Me Me

Woodbine

You get me out of trouble
As much as you could stand and I don't blame you
 If he lies in your bed
 And puts lies in your head
 If he interrupts a feeling
 That he cannot comprehend
I guess it's me me me me You put me on the floor
 But I could not speak up but I don't judge you
 If you just won't give up
 If you just won't give in
 Then he'll drink himself to sleep
 And wonder where he's been
Oh yes it's Me me me me I do my very own thinking these days
 And I can't concentrate
 But if you just let me into my ways
 I got a desire, Oh I got a desire
 You woke me on a Sunday
 Don't you wanna company well if you don't need him
 If he only hands around cracking jokes and feeling down
 If you push your arms around me just so you can leave him out
 I guess it's Me me me me
 I do my very own thinking these days
 And I can't concentrate
 But if you just let me handle my ways
 I got a desire, oh I got a desire
 You kept me out of trouble
 As much as you could stand
 And I don't blame you
 If he lies in your bed
 Put lies in your head
 If he interrupts the feeling
 That he cannot comprehend
 I guess it's me me me me
 Yes it's me me me me
 God it's me me me me me