

It Stops With Me

Hot Club of Cowntown

When you tuck me in at night
Roll up the covers, turn out the light
Kiss me on the cheek and say
I heard Tony Chop-Chop got away
Now the window must stay open,
Don't touch it little boy
If you're still here in the morning
I'll buy you a brand new toy. Don't know what Jack saw in you
The old man wouldn't see the truth
You didn't want us in the deal
So you ground up dirt and put it in our meals
There was method in the madness,
You were slippery as an eel,
You're a family epidemic
I don't like how it feels. You're the toast of the town
With neighbors around
You're the cool one,
You're a chameleon
And I'm waiting for the change
When you come up for air
With a hundred yard stare coming undone.
This party is no fun,
You've lost hold of the reins. Time has passed,
And I've moved on
Made up my mind
To forget the wrong
Life is sweeter when you share,
Even strangers show they care.
I've buried the hatchet,
It stops with me.
Hate costs plenty
Love would have been free. You're the toast of the town
With neighbors around
You're the cool one,
You're a chameleon
And I'm waiting for the change
When you come up for air
With a hundred yard stare coming undone.
This party is no fun,

You've lost hold of the reins. Time has passed,

And I've moved on

Made up my mind

To forget the wrong

Life is sweeter when you share,

Even strangers show they care.

I've buried the hatchet,

It stops with me.

Hate costs plenty

Love would have been free.

Hate costs plenty

Love would have been free.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>