

You Can't Do Me

Madeleine Peyroux

You can't do me, you can't do me, you can't do me the way you did before ?

You can't do me, you can't do me, you can't do me the way you did before ?

'Cause when you do, and when you do, 'cause when you do, you know I get so blue!

When you do, and when you do, 'cause when you do, you know I get so blue and I go

Down like a deep sea diver, out like a Coltrane tenor-man,

Lost like a Chinese war baby ? gone, gone, gone!

Blewed like a Mississippi sharecropper, screwed like a high-school cheerleader,

Tattooed like a popeyed sailorman ? gone, gone, gone! I should have been, I should have been, I should have
been a pair of ragged claws.

I should have been, I should have been, I should have been a pair of ragged claws.

And for a while, for just a while, for a good long while you'd see me smile, smile, smile

I'd crawl the seas on my bony knees, no apologies for my brave new style. I wouldn't go

Bust like an internet millionaire, boom like a Lebanese belly-dancer,

Bang like a new year's firecracker ? gone, gone, gone! I wouldn't get

Bent like a rattan rockin' chair, blanked like a last place also ran,

Burned like an Arkansas griddlecake ? gone, gone, gone! I should have been, I should have been, I should have
been a pair of ragged claws.

And if I was, if I was, if I was then I'd complain no more.

And for a while, for just a while, for a good long while you'd see me smile, smile, smile.

I'd crawl the seas, on my bony knees, no apologies for my brave new style.

I wouldn't get ? Wrecked like a rebel on a racetrack, jacked like a '51 Cadillac,

Macked like a bunny in a mansion ? gone, gone, gone!

Spitoned like an Alabama 'backy wad, harpooned in a Melville sailor yard,

Cartooned like a Charlie Brown Christmas card ? gone, gone, gone! Schooled like a milk money bully whip,
sued like a teenage downloader,

Unglued like a bull in a china shop ? gone, gone, gone!

Cranked like a speed freak high-roller, yanked like a little league ball swatter,

Spanked like a fly on a bar counter ? gone, gone, gone! Duked like a pistol whipped card swapper, rebuked like a
Bible Belt border crosser

Juked like a payola chart topper ? gone, gone, gone!

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