

You Can't Do That

Bob Welch

Written by Bob Welch. Goin' in a straight line all night

Finally come to that house on the right

Parked out in the front is somebody's Benz

She's sneakin' around with her old boyfriends (chorus)

You can't do that, oh no

You can't do that, I'm gonna let you go

You can't do that, who do you think I am

You can't do that, with another man She been tell little lies

That slightly white

Doin' anything to stay out all night

Guess I should had a suspicious mind

Cause if you fool around then you're gonna find (repeat chorus) You can't do that..... (repeat chorus & fade)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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