

Won't Be Me

Delbert McClinton

Who's gonna butter your bread for you? Who's gonna fix your tea?
Who's gonna chase away your blues?
For who's gonna let you break their hearts just anytime you please?
Who's gonna pay the price of loving you? I don't know who it will be
But I can tell you who it won't be Who's gonna light your Christmas up? Who's gonna rake your leaves?
Who's gonna keep you out of trouble?
Do you really think he's man enough down there on his knees?
Don't you hope that he don't bust your bubble I don't know who it will be
But I can tell you who it won't be I've been here for a long time
Till I found out it's the wrong kind of love
Because you're never satisfied, I stay all broke up inside
It matters not how hard I try, I can't do enough So, who's gonna heat your January, keep your summer cool?
Who's gonna bring you all the things you need?
For who's gonna be the next in line, in your chain of fools?
Better hope that he don't need much room to breath I don't know who it will be
But I can tell you who it won't be I've been here for a long time
Till I found out it's the wrong kind of love
Because you're never satisfied, I stay all broke up inside
It matters not how hard I try, I can't do enough So, who's gonna butter your bread for you? Who's gonna fix
your tea?
Or who's gonna chase away your blues?
Or who's gonna let you break their hearts just anytime you please?
Or who's gonna pay the price of loving you? I don't know who it will be
But I can tell you who it won't be

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