Excuses

William Topley

So dont you give me excusesHey, now woman, dont tell me what it means to cry
How now lover, dont tell me how I feel tonight
Woman, you lie and give me dance style
I know, sister, I see it in your eyesYou wanna be rich, babe
You wanna be free darling
You wanna find somebody new
You wanna get high, babeRide it with style, darling
Laughing at me as Ive cried about you
I said Ive been lonely and Ive lost sweet time loving you
I said Ive been heartbroken, angry
But now Ive found somebody, tooSo dont you give me excusesHey, now woman, dont tell me how it feels to live alone
Hey, now lover, dont tell me where I went wrong again
They trip off your tongue
These dance hall excusesBut I know woman, I feel it in my soul
Hey, now, hey, now, Lord, you give me dance style
I know lover, I see it in your eyesYou wanna be rich, babe
You wanna be free, darling
You wanna find somebody new
You wanna get high, babeRide it with style, darling
Laughing at me as Ive cried about you
I said Ive been lonely and Ive lost sweet time loving you
I said Ive been heartbroken, angry
But now Ive found somebody, too
(And she makes love as sweet as you used to)

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