

# 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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