

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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