

# It Stops With Me

## Hot Club Of Cowtown

When you tuck me in at night  
Roll up the covers, turn out the light  
Kiss me on the cheek and say  
I heard Tony Chop-Chop got away  
Now the window must stay open,  
Don't touch it little boy  
If you're still here in the morning  
I'll buy you a brand new toy. Don't know what Jack saw in you  
The old man wouldn't see the truth  
You didn't want us in the deal  
So you ground up dirt and put it in our meals  
There was method in the madness,  
You were slippery as an eel,  
You're a family epidemic  
I don't like how it feels. You're the toast of the town  
With neighbors around  
You're the cool one,  
You're a chameleon  
And I'm waiting for the change  
When you come up for air  
With a hundred yard stare coming undone.  
This party is no fun,  
You've lost hold of the reins. Time has passed,  
And I've moved on  
Made up my mind  
To forget the wrong  
Life is sweeter when you share,  
Even strangers show they care.  
I've buried the hatchet,  
It stops with me.  
Hate costs plenty  
Love would have been free. You're the toast of the town  
With neighbors around  
You're the cool one,  
You're a chameleon  
And I'm waiting for the change  
When you come up for air  
With a hundred yard stare coming undone.  
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Love would have been free.

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

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