

Friendly Advice

Tommy Shaw

My suitcase is packed
It's sitting by the door
I've gone over all the facts
I can't take them anymore But every time my feet hit the street
My head starts aching and my knees get weak
I turn back around, I let myself in
I feel like a dog - no matter what, I come back again My friends all try to give me friendly advice
They all agree I shouldn't be so nice
Women really like it when you push 'em around
But it's not me So here I go again
Ignoring all the signs
It doesn't take a scientist
To read between the lines But right about the time
I'm sure I've had enough
I've decided to call it quits
And I'm ready to get tough
You turn it on with those
Those big brown eyes
The next thing you know
I'm out buying long-stem roses My friends all try to give me friendly advice
They all agree I shouldn't be so nice
Women really like it when you push 'em around I'm like my daddy, old-fashioned
I don't know what else to do My friends all try to give me friendly advice
They all agree I shouldn't be so nice
Women really like it when you push 'em around I'm a creature of habit
Don't know what else to do I feel like a dog
No matter what I do
I keep, I keep, I keep coming back My friends all try to give me friendly advice
They all agree I shouldn't be so nice
Women really like it when you push 'em around My friends all try to give me friendly advice
(It's like a game)
They all agree I shouldn't be so nice
(That's been rigged)
Women really like it when you push 'em around
(Nobody wins)

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