

Big Star

Letters to Cleo

There it goes again, got a little habit
Oh, oh, oh, stay away from himClinging, gnawing things
Tucked away like secrets
Ah, ha oh, stay away from him
It comes and goes, he comes and goesLook he's turning around
But, I can't help it, I'm still waiting
Guess I wouldn't seek
Underneath a bedIf, I had not
Hidden once or twice
Or maybe three times
There myself.So how 'bout you?
It comes and goes
He comes and goes
Look, he's turning aroundBut, I can't help it, I'm still waiting
Oh my, what have I done now?
Oh my, what have I done now?
You're mineWhat's come over
What's come over you?
Here it goes again, got a little habit
Oh, oh, oh, stay away from himClinging, gnawing things
Tucked away like secrets
Ah ha oh, stay away from him
It comes and goes, he comes and goesLook he's turning around
But, I can't help it, I'm still waiting
Oh my, what have I done now?
Oh my, what have I done now?You're mine, what's come over you
Am not, are too, oh my

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