

# beating around the bush

Jon Crocker

Smiling face and loving eyes  
But you keep on telling me all those lies  
How do you expect me to believe  
Honey I ain't that naive  
Baby I got my eye on you  
But you do all the things that I want you to  
Stop your crying and dry your tears  
I ain't that wet behind the ears  
You can throw me left  
And you can throw me right  
The way we do this night  
Beating around the bush  
Wish I knew what's on your mind  
Why you're being so unkind?  
Remember those nights you spent alone  
Talking on the telephone?  
Thoughts of you go through my brain  
You told me that you felt the same  
You told me that you love me too (?)  
Tell me who would lie with you?

I was talking birds  
And you was talking bees  
And (he was down)(?) upon his knees  
Beating around the bush  
You're the meanest woman I've ever known  
Sticks and stones won't break my bones  
I know what you're looking for  
You ate your cake, you want some more  
I'm gonna give you just a one more chance  
Try to save our romance  
Done everything I'm gonna do  
The rest is up to you  
You can chew it up  
And you can spit it out  
Let it all hang out  
Beating around the bush  
Oh.  
Chew it up

Spit it out  
Let it all hang out  
Beating around the bush

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