The Score

Robert Cray

Well alright baby
I guess I know the score
Better get a packin'
I don't want you 'round here any moreYou come home looking funky
your clothes all in a mess
And your story wasn't fitting
any better than your dressWell alright baby
now I know the score
Well you better get a gettin'
I don't want to see you 'round here any moreYou came in one time too many
lying out outside of your mouth
Said you was at your mother's
but I really got my doubtsI've seen you at the rainbow
hanging out with red
And if I get my hands on you baby
you're gonna wish that you were deadWell alright baby
now I know the score
Well you better get to movin'
I don't want you 'round here any more

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