

Don't Bring Me Down

Edwin McCain

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well I don't drive a fast car
You know it just ain't my style
And I don't give a damn about that
You know it ain't worth my while And I've been known to run around
Burned some bridges in my time
You know those girls tried to tie me down
But my heart is still all mine Well now Elvis had his 'Blue Suede Shoes'
Samson had his hair
You know I got my music baby
And my dreams will take me there You know I don't smoke cigarettes
I don't see the point
And if you're gonna put smoke in your lungs
Might as well smoke a joint Yeah, well I don't mind if you hang around
Just don't start talking that love talk baby
Don't bring me down now Well, don't call me a scoundrel
Baby, don't call me a thief
Don't look down your nose at me
I don't need all your grief Join me and the jesters
Singing for today
Live life at its fullest
Before it slips away Well I don't mind if you hang around
Just don't start talking that love talk baby
Don't bring me down now Why you want to shoot me down
I'm just trying to be your friend now baby
But you lock the door
Gonna hide the key, hide under the bed
You're gonna hide from me
Come on baby, let me in Well, now I don't mind if you hang around
Just don't start talking that love talk baby
Don't bring me down, no

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