Promises, Promises

The Dixie Cups

I'm only 23 for another hour, give or take
I'm a fan of yours and I need a good mistake
I'm not a sinner or preacher, all I have is slight of hands
I do magic tricks for all the boys in the band
Baby could I be the rabbit in your hat?
I'd swing if you hand me, hand me the bat
I'm on the road of least resistance
I'd rather give up than give in to this
So promise me only one thing, would you?
Just don't ever make me promises
No promises
I've never done this before, promises, promises
But I'm enjoying the illusion and the things my body says
Now you see me, now you don't, oh how well you disappear
What are you running from and may I interfere?

Baby could I be the rabbit in your hat?
I'd swing if you hand me, hand me the bat
Whoa
Baby could I be the rabbit in your hat?
I'd swing if you hand me, hand me the bat
I'm on the road of least resistance
I'd rather give up than give in to this
So promise me only one thing, would you?
Just don't ever make me promises
No promises
I'm on the road of least resistance
I'd rather give up than give in to this
So promise me only one thing, would you?
Just don't ever make me promises
No promises

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