Misery

by Nancy McCallion

Come on mister and try to be nice

I fell in love without thinking twice

I called you up on the telephone

My mama said, "silly girl, why don't you leave that boy alone"

Well anything you want is fine with me

But don't you lead me into misery

Just don't

Well I ain't the kind that likes to sit around and wait

I don't see any reason to hesitate

I see you and it would be fine

If by the end of the night I could make you mine

And anything you want is fine with me

But don't you lead me into misery

Just don't

When I come into town you know I get so shakey

Just the thought of you there like to drive me crazy

But I ain't here to make nobody cry

I'm a good sport baby and I ain't shy

Well I know you wouldn't really try to be mean

But you don't pay no attention to that Friday night scene

I'm looking at you, you ain't looking back

I got my money in my pocket and my clothes in a sack

Sayin' anything you want is fine with me

But don't you lead me into misery

Just don't

Just don't

Just don't