

William Topley "Excuses"

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So don?t you give me excuses

Hey, now woman, don?t tell me what it means to cry
How now lover, don?t tell me how I feel tonight
Woman, you lie and give me dance style
I know, sister, I see it in your eyes

You wanna be rich, babe
You wanna be free darling
You wanna find somebody new
You wanna get high, babe

Ride it with style, darling
Laughing at me as I?ve cried about you
I said I?ve been lonely and I?ve lost sweet time loving
you
I said I?ve been heartbroken, angry
But now I?ve found somebody, too

So don?t you give me excuses

Hey, now woman, don?t tell me how it feels to live
alone
Hey, now lover, don?t tell me where I went wrong again
They trip off your tongue
These dance hall excuses

But I know woman, I feel it in my soul
Hey, now, hey, now, Lord, you give me dance style
I know lover, I see it in your eyes

You wanna be rich, babe
You wanna be free, darling
You wanna find somebody new
You wanna get high, babe

Ride it with style, darling
Laughing at me as I?ve cried about you
I said I?ve been lonely and I?ve lost sweet time loving
you
I said I?ve been heartbroken, angry
But now I?ve found somebody, too

(And she makes love as sweet as you used to)

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