

Delbert McClinton

"Won't Be Me"

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Who's gonna butter your bread for you
Who's gonna fix your tea
Who's gonna chase away your blues
For who's gonna let you break their hearts
Anytime you please
Who's gonna pay the price of loving you

I don't know who I will be
But I can tell you who it won't be

Who's gonna light your Christmas up
Who's gonna regally
Who's gonna keep you out of trouble
Do you really think he's man enough
down there on his knee
Don't you hope that he don't bust your bobble

I don't know who it will be
But I can tell you who it won't be

I've been here for a long time
'Till I found out it's the wrong kind of love
Because you're never satisfied
I stay all broke up inside
It matters not how hard I try
I can't do enough

So who's heath your January
Keep your summer cool
Who's gonna bring you all the things you need
For who's gonna be the next in line
In your chain of fools
Better hope that he don't need much room to breath

I don't know who it will be
But I can tell you who it won't be

I've been here for a long time
'Till I found out it's the wrong kind of love
Because you're never satisfied
I stay all broke up inside
It matters not how hard I try

I can't do enough
So who's gonna butter your bread for you
Who's gonna fix your tea
Or who's gonna chase away your blues
Or who's gonna let you break their hearts
anytime you please
Or who's gonna pay the price of loving you

I don't know who it will be
But I can tell you who it won't be

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