

Donny Osmond

"Flirtin'"

Visit "[Flirtin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, the pretty ring I gave to you don't seem to mean anything, girl.
Well, you're just as nice, but I'm cold as ice as I sit here all alone.

Call my friends and they call theirs, but they said they hadn't seen you.
So I clutch your picture to my chest and wait for you to phone.

Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo baby, you been flirtin'.
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, Cheatin' and sneakin' around.
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, Well that's no way to treat me.
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, Gonna get a rope and tie you down.

Well, twelve o'clock, it was just no use, so I got up to go searchin'.
Without a clue to where to find you, I didn't know who to call.

Walkin' down this cold dark street I could hear my mama sayin'
"Son don't sit home for that girl, while she's out having a ball."

Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, Baby, you been flirtin'.
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, Cheatin' and sneakin' around.
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, Well, that's no way to treat me.
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, Gonna get a rope and tie you down.

Now I don't want to fight, that's not justified.
Hey stop, look at me!
If you wanna be mine, you gotta give all your love to me.
Yeah, stop, look at you!
You're a shell of a girl...with a heart that's so untrue.

Baby, you been flirtin', cheatin' and sneakin'around.....
Stop, look at me, you been flirtin', look at you! Mama's

right!

Visit [Donny Osmond](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.