

Field Music

"Boy, I Really Tied One On"

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Boy I really tied one on
Spent the night away from home
I know you're not to blame
If I can't recall your name
Sorry if I caused you pain

Boy I really lost my head
I woke up in a double bed
Allow me the pleasure
Of taking your measure
Though I'm sure you ain't
Nobody's treasure
And I know it isn't ladylike
To do what I've done tonight

Wake up I've got news for you
Nobody's knocking at your door
Nobody's gonna pull you through
Nobody nobody needs you anymore no no baby
And ain't nobody kicking down your door no

Boy I went around the bend
I thought I made a lifelong friend
Imagine my surprise when
I looked into your eyes
And I saw the kind of friends you meant
I think I'm gonna take the cure
I'm going on the wagon for sure
I may feel a fool for a Sunday or two
But it's better than a Sunday with you
And I know it isn't ladylike
To do what I've done tonight

Wake up I've got news for you
Nobody, nobody, nobody's knocking at your door
And nobody's gonna pull you through
Don't nobody need you no more now baby
Nobody's knocking at your door

