

Hank Thompson

"Don't Flirt With Me"

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Oh don't you flirt with me you little mystery
I know your history from long ago
Don't roll those eyes of yours along their lusty tours
Although those new contours entice you know
Oh Baby, don't temp me, there's no maybe, I'm not free
Go hang your head in shame, let me forget your name
I know your little game, don't flirt with me

(Instrumental Break)

Now you can't rope me in, you can't soft-soap me in
There's no hope my friend, I'm wise to you
Now you can't get my heart and you're stopped from
the start
And you're not so smart, the joke's on you
Cause I've a baby who's true to me
So Baby, stay away from me
Go hang your head in shame, let me forget your name
I know your little game, don't flirt with me

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