

The Conells

"Doin' You"

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I wouldn't bet the whale that I'd ever see
The juvenile in your eyes like the one I see
No, I wouldn't climb the highs thinking that I'd find
A reason for honesty without even tryin'

Doin' you and being new upon it
Seeing your fog and drive on through it
Being you with your creature comfort
Doin' you is like doin' time

I wouldn't buy your time if it was for sale
Might sic my dog on you if you brought the mail
Don't you dream of happiness when you're feeling
blue?
Never see modesty from the likes of you

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