

Cursive

"A Gentleman Caller"

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Your gentleman caller
Well, he's been calling on another
He loves his forbidden fruit
And as it dribbles down his chin
He cries:
"Baby I've been drinking with some friends now how
about a little kiss"
Bad boy
Rub his nose in it, what a mess
And he's playing dumb
Do do do do do do do do do

I'm not looking for a lover
All those lovers are liars
I would never lie to you
You say you wanna get even
Yeah you wanna get your bad man good
Well, are you in the mood?
You bad girl
Does it feel good
Being bad? and get worse
Do do do do do do do do do

But in the morning
On the sober dawn of sunday
You're not sure what you have done
Who told you love was fleeting
Sometimes men can be so misleading
To take what they need from you
Whatever you need to make you feel
Like you've been the one behind the wheel
The sunrise is just over that hill
The worst is over
Whatever I said to make you think
That loves the religion of the weak
This morning we love like weaklings
The worst is over
Do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do
The worst is over
Do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do
The worst is over

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