Quicksilver Messenger Service "The Mat"

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Woke up this morning, thinking about you,
Night creeping, it's all that I could do.
Talked till about someone whose situation then I
start singing,
Baby, my heart's breakin', don't cry, that's not the thing
to do.
I'd rather be lonely In the mornin' sleep sun comes
shine baby,
Thanked by you and the bells start ringing and though
you love me, 'cause
You made me believe you if you don't take up your
Your good thing's gonna leave, you're gonna cry, baby,
That's not the thing to do, I'd rather be lonely,
But start singing girl, you got me jumpin' o pretty
mama,
But just what you're doing any case I really can't
say, my mind is reelin',
I got the craziest feeling, sweet baby,
Whatever you're doin', you do it the right way,
Whatever you're doin', that's all right with me.
Say believin', that doesn't sound right with me baby, I
will cry,
I just wanted you to be happy, but can't you see girl
Every little once in a while, I'm gonna catch an old
freight train.
And grab me a you're that's what you're gonna
do, I'd rather be lonely.
My heart is jumpin' girl, you stared somethin' inside of
me,
I don't know what it is, I just can't say, my mind is
reelin',
I got the craziest feelin' inside of me,
Whatever you're doing, you do it the right way,
Whatever you're doin', that's all right with me.
So uptight I love you girl, I tried to love you, but I
can't do nothin' right.
You know I love you, you're my sweet lovin' baby, have
a little
You're drivin' me crazy, makin' me cry, that's not the
thing to do,
I'd rather be lonely It is hard
I'll tell you, baby, you trie

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