

Richard Thompson

"Why Must I Plead"

Visit "[Why Must I Plead](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All your bitterness and lies sting like tears in my eyes
And a thousand lovesick tunes
Won't wash away the wounds from my mind

You've been seen around, you're a new sensation
You got a better deal and you took his invitation
You've been sitting on his lap and taking his dictation

Oh but mercy, we used to love all day and drive all
night
Oh mercy, jealousy used to whet your appetite
Oh mercy, we were low as dogs and high as kites

Why must I plead with you darling
Why must I plead with you darling
Why must I plead with you darling for what's already
mine

My friends are indiscreet and I sing myself to sleep
I don't mind the red wine
Or the pickup line as long as it's cheap

Well, I ask you what's wrong and you say I'm all yours
I ask you who your friend is and you say it's Santa
Clause
I ask you to come home, you say you're tired of being
indoors

Oh but mercy, you know you signed on that dotted line
Oh mercy, well you signed yours and I signed mine
Oh mercy, you said forever till the end of time

Why must I plead with you darling
Why must I plead with you darling
Why must I plead with you darling for what's already
mine

I said, why must I plead with you darling for what's
already mine

