

The Sweet "No You Don't"

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You keep telling me don't hang around
While you play around with the clowns
That you've found, it ain't right

Now and then I get tired of the sound
Of you burning me down
While you're playing the town every night

I'm getting hung up
Yes I am, yes I am
And you don't give a damn

No you don't, have to treat me like a fool
No you don't, have to be so bloody cool
No you don't, have to make up all the rules
No you don't, no, no, you don't
No you don't

You keep on playing out reckless games
That will give you fame
But I'll take the blame for your name

Well, you think you've got my life in your hands
But I'm a man, I'm a myth
And I've got my own plans, I'm a man

I'm goin' down
Yes I am, yes I am
And I don't give a damn

No you don't, have to treat me like a fool
No you don't, have to be so bloody cool
No you don't, have to make up all the rules
No you don't, no, no, you don't
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