

Cindy

I pick you up with flowers when you get off from work
Its like you dont even care its like Im some kind of jerk
I take you out on a date and then you wont even kiss me
Boy when I aint around Ill bet you dont even miss me

I dont know why I love you like I do
I try and try, you treat me like a fool
It makes me want to cry, it makes me feel so rude
But I just do, baby I just do

I call you up just to pass the time
Soon as you hear my voice you disconnect the line
And when I call you back your mother says you aint home
Cindy I know that youre on the other end of this phone

Oh in this world there aint another like you
My little candy girl, so hard-hearted and cruel
I think thats what keeps me coming back
Im a fool for you Cindy and I like it like that

I came to get you last night, Cindy at quarter to six
Your Daddy came to the door, he said Cindy got sick
She got sent home from work with a note from the nurse
And I worry your presence would make her condition worse
But it aint your health, cuz you sure look so fine
Little girl its something else thats on my mind
Whatever you got, well you can give it me
Cuz if its good enough for you its good enough for me

I dont know why I love you like I do
You make me cry and feel like a fool
I guess I like it when you hurt me this way
You dish it out and I just put it away