David Cassidy

There's some old woman right down, in this here town
She keeps tellin', tellin' all them lies about me
It's a shame, it's a pity, about the way she's kickin' my name
around town,

That old woman, tellin' them lies about me

Oh, she says I'm wicked and I'm wild Oh-oh-oh, I'm as pure as a newborn child Tell me why, why can't everybody see now

That old woman, tellin' them lies about me?

Oh, she says I'm wicked and I'm wild Oh-oh-oh, I'm as pure as a newborn child Tell me why, why can't everybody see now That old woman, tellin' them lies That old woman, tellin' them lies That old woman, tellin' them lies about me?