

# You Can't Do Me This Way

Roger Miller

Well you don't care how I hurt  
You don't care how I've cried  
You gotta learn you can't do me this way and get by with it

Well I don't know, I don't know why  
But everything you tell me is a lie  
You gotta learn you can't do me this way and get by with it

Well it seemed at first my thirst for love  
Was satisfied by your sweet charms  
But now and then you'd lend yourself to someone else's arms  
If you can't treat me right well at least won't you give me a t  
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