All I Really Want to Do

The Four Seasons

I ain't lookin' to compete with you, Beat or cheat or mistreat you, Simplify you, classify you, Or deny, defy crucify you. All I really want to do Is, baby, be friends with you. Baby, be friends with you.

No, and I ain't lookin' to fight with you, Frighten you or uptighten you, Drag you down or drain you down, Chain you down or bring you down. All I really want to do Is, baby, be friends with you. Baby, be friends with you.

I don't want to meet your kin, Make you spin or do you in, Or select you or dissect you, Or inspect you or reject you. All I really want to do Is, baby, be friends with you. Baby, be friends with you. Baby, be friends with you.