

Standing Around Crying

Big Sugar

Oh, babe, look how you got me standing around crying
Oh, babe, look how you got me standing around crying
Well, I know you don't love me, baby
But you're always resting on my mind

Oh, baby, I ain't gonna be riding around in my automobile
Oh, baby, I ain't gonna be riding around in my automobile
Well, you got so many men
I'm afraid that you may get me killed

Oh, baby, you ain't nothing like you used to be
Oh, baby, you ain't nothing like you used to be
Well, when I was loving you baby
You was sweet as an apple on the tree