

Don't Mean A Thing

Dasha

You keep going 'round this town
Like you know everything that's going on, on, on
Oh on, on, on
Giving all your friends your problems
You just like it when there's something wrong, wrong, wrong
Wrong, wrong, wrong
You're saying that you miss the way I taste
Why would you say that?
Won't even call me back
And every other minute switching sides
You're in it to win it
But what's the win when you're the liar?
What you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say
It don't mean a thing
What you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say
It don't mean a thing

I guess I should stop my preaching
I know that you just don't have a clue, clue, clue
Clue, clue, clue
I'm hoping that you count your blessings
I count mine and I miscounted you, you, you
You, you, you (no, no, yeah)
You're saying that you miss the way I taste
Why would you say that?
Won't even call me back
And every other minute switching sides
You're in it to win it
But what's the win when you're the liar?
What you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say
It don't mean a thing
What you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say
It don't mean a thing
You with the program
You with the problems
Stop tryna make them
More than you solve them
Oh-oh-oh, like oh-oh-oh
You with the program
You with the problems
Stop tryna make them
More than you solve them
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
What you say, you say, you say, you say
What you say, you say, you say, you say
What you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say, you say
It don't mean a thing
It don't mean a thing
Oh-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na
It don't mean a thing