

You Mustn't Kick It Around

Erin McKeown

I have the worst apprehension
That you don't crave my attention
But I can't force you to change your taste
If you don't care to be nice, dear
Just give me air, but not ice, dear
Don't let a good fellow go to waste

For this little sin that you commit at leisure
You'll repent in haste
If my heart gets in your hair
You mustn't kick it around
If you're bored with this affair
You mustn't kick it around
Even though I'm mild and meek
When we have a brawl
If I turn the other cheek
You mustn't kick it at all

When I try to ring the bell
You never care for the sound
The next guy may not do as well
You mustn't kick it around

If my heart gets in your hair
You mustn't kick it around
If you're bored with this affair
You mustn't kick it around
Even though I'm mild and meek
When we have a brawl
If I turn the other cheek
You mustn't kick it at all

When I try to ring the bell
You never care for the sound
The next guy may not do as well
You mustn't, you mustn't kick it around