

Do What You Gotta Do

Hazel O'Connor

Boy, I can understand how it might be
Kind of hard to love a girl like me
I don't blame you much for want-it to be free
I just wanted you to know
I've loved you better than your own kin did
From the very start
It's my own fault what happens to my heart
See I've always known you'd go

So you just do what you gotta do
My wild sweet love
Tho' it may mean that I'll never kiss those sweet lips again
Pay that no mind, just chase that dappled dream of yours
And come on back and see me when you can.

Now I know they make you sad
Oh it make me feel so bad
Say you don't treat me like you should
They got ways to make you feel no good
I guess they got no way to know
Had my eyes wide open from the start
And boy, the part you've shown to me
Is the part of you they'll never see
It's the part you've shown to me

Just chase that dappled dream of yours
And come on back and see me when you can
Just chase that dappled dream of yours
And come on back and see me when you can