

Should've Listened

Hurricane

Most of these men that are there
They're just lookin' for one thing
One thing, one thing, thing
And once you give it to them
They won't come back for nothing
Nothing, nothing- thing
They say they love you
But the truth is they're just hunting
Left you with picnic belly higher then the mountain
Thirst in your eyes flowing down like a fountain
He swears you're number one
But unspecific counting

Everybody's saying you're with him
You still around? You ain't got no shame
You never listen and it's you to blame
He hits and run, you'll never see him again
(Bye-bye, dara-rum, dara-rum)
(Bara-rum, dara-rum, dara-rum)
(Para-rum, dara-rum, dara-rum)
(Vo-yoyo, Vo-yoyo, Vo-yoyo)

Out in the street, they call him "A Player"
Out in the street, they call him a pla-a-a-ya-a-a-a-a-a
You should've listen, should've listen
You should've listen, should've listen now
Now you sitin' 'round 'need missin'
Crying a while, oh why, oh why

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