

# 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

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)

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  
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)