

# The Things I Used To Do

Ike & Tina Turner

The things that I used to do  
Lord I don't do no more  
The things that I used to do  
Lord I don't do no more  
I used to sit and hold your hand baby  
Cryin' and begging' you please not go

I will search all night for you baby  
Although my search would always end in vain  
I will search all night for you darlin'  
Lord and my search would always end in vain  
But I knew, I knew all along darlin'  
That you was out wit' your other woman, drivin' me insane

I'm goin' have to go back to my mother baby'  
And you go back to your family too  
I'm just gonna have to go back to my dear old mama  
And you go on back to your family too  
'Cause there ain't nothin' I do can to please you  
Lord knows I can't get along with you