

You've Had Better Times

Peter & Gordon

Rollin'
Wagons roll

I hear you've had better times
And you've been drinkin' better wines (Whoops)
And people say they love the thing you do

Two, three!

You are just one jump ahead
Of people who'll get on your bed
And that seems to suit you, too

But I can't really understand
How you women pick your man
And why you won't let him stay all night

Honey, understand that I must be a kind of fool
'Cause I'm gonna spend my money
And I'm gonna stay all night with you

I would watch ya day and night
I see you love, I'll feel you fight
And that's what you're gonna do with me

But if you lose, you'll never cry
You'll only flash those wicked eyes
Look for some more and you see me

But I can't really understand
How you women pick your man
And why you won't let him stay all night

Honey, understand that I must be a kind of fool
'Cause I'm gonna spend my money
And I'm gonna stay all night with you

I just think it's too bad
Think you've been had
That isn't good for you

They just jump in your bed
It goes to your head
But that isn't how I want to see you
I really want to say I need you, 'cause

I hear you've had better times
And you've been drinkin' better wines
And people love the things you do

I can't really understand
How you women pick your man
And why you won't let him stay all night

Honey, understand that I must be a kind of fool
'Cause I'm gonna spend my money
And I'm gonna stay all night with you (Oh)

Honey, understand that I must be a kind of fool
'Cause I'm gonna spend my money
And I'm gonna stay all night with you (Whoa)

Honey, understand that I must be a kind of fool
'Cause I'm gonna spend my money
And I'm gonna stay all night with you (Yes, he's awful)

Honey, understand that I must be a kind of fool (Honey, honey, honey)
'Cause I'm gonna spend my money (Honey, honey, honey)