Betcha' Wouldn't Hurt Me

Quincy Jones

Loving you came easily
Yet it made me blind to all there was to see
Now my heart is filled with pain

You understand I never will
How did it come to be that you don't love me still?
Now it's getting to be plain

If you really cared about anyone else
I know you wouldn't hurt me
If you cared about more than yourself
I bet ya wouldn't go
If you really cared about anyone else
I know you wouldn't hurt me
If you cared about more than yourself
You wouldn't walk out the door

Though some days the blues was our parade,
Still we marched through all the tears we made
Now I find that it wasn't no game of charades that you played

I did my best to bring you joy
How can you just leave me like a broken toy?
Where's the man that once was you?

If I could be within your mind
I would never think to treat you this unkind
The pain you caused will come to you

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