

Something Wicked

Richard Edwards

I don't care, I don't care, about your boyfriend, babe
I don't wanna hear how he grabs your wrist too tight
But, jeez, Louise, if he's doing you wrong
He'll have some explaining to do

I don't care, I don't care, about your boyfriend, babe
And I don't wanna hear how he tucks your hair behind your ears
But, jeez, Louise, if you're leading me on
You'll have some explaining to do

He ain't gonna find us
He ain't gonna find us
We'll escape up to the moon
Fly away up to the moon
Oh, my love

I don't care, I don't care, about your boyfriend, babe
I don't need to know where you laid your head last night
But, sweet Louise, leave the gaslight on
We got something wicked to do