

The Things We Will Do To Each Other Someday

Richard Edwards

If I tried to tell you
You would not believe me
And anyway, the thought of her driving
Through the park, makes me sick

First time I saw her, thought I might go blind
That night in Boston when her eyes met mine

Oh, baby, you're so dumb
Ooh, and maybe I'm no fun
Ooh, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
What have we done?

I tried to warn you
Didn't mean I'm bitter
Mmh, and anyhow, the thought of you losin'
Something you love, makes me wanna die

The last time I saw her, her eyes were the moon
The grease monkey had entered the frame

Oh, then baby, something went wrong
Ooh, baby, things go wrong
Ooh, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
What have you done?

Had a dream and I almost married you
In some strange other place
Where your heart doesn't break
A little at a time
Since you woke one morning sick
And you called your mother cryin'
And she said, "This thing's gonna be alright
It's all gonna be just fine
If you're very much in love"
How I loved you that night
As I nursed my cigarette
While you lay in bed smiling
Not quite yet blue

Oh, baby
What's your sign?
I know it's gonna be perfect this time
'Cause you're a peach and I love you
And look at this little girl