

# Tell The Landlord

Robert Cray

I'm gonna move on baby  
Nothin' seems to go my way  
I'm gonna move on baby  
Nothin' seems to go my way  
I'm gonna pack up and leave ya'  
Nothin' can make me stay

You did me wrong  
You so mean  
I give up  
Queen beat the king  
Some rainy morning  
Don't be surprised  
There'll be tears  
In your eyes  
In your eyes

You'll look around  
For my check  
You'll freak out  
Start to sweat  
Ooh, some rainy morning  
Don't be surprised  
There'll be tears  
In your eyes  
In your eyes

Flowers on the table  
I didn't buy  
Champagne in the icebox  
Store-bought fries  
Ohh, some rainy morning  
There'll be surprise  
There'll be tears  
In your eyes  
In your eyes

I'm gonna move on baby  
Nothin' seems to go my way  
I'm gonna move on baby  
Nothin' seems to go my way  
And you can tell that landlord  
I refuse to pay  
Go on and tell him baby  
Mmmmmmm  
Go on and tell him babe  
I refuse to pay