

Stop Messing Around

The Cats

All these rumours in the street
It's all over town
Say you lift your pretty feet
Whenever I'm not around

All this flirting, you know it's hurting me
And tears are rolling from my eyes
Always teasing, now is it pleasing you
To see a man cry?

What are you up to now
Why don't you, why don't you
Stop messing around
Why don't you, why don't you

'Cause in the nights I'm tossing and turning constantly
And then while I'm awake the thoughts won't let me be possessin
g me

What are you up to now?
Why don't you, why don't you stop messing around?
Why don't you, why don't you?

'Cause in the night I'm tossing and turning constantly
And then while I'm awake the thoughts won't let me be possessin
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