

All I Really Want to Do

The Four Seasons

I ain't lookin' to compete with you,
Beat or cheat or mistreat you,
Simplify you, classify you,
Or deny, defy crucify you.
All I really want to do
Is, baby, be friends with you.
Baby, be friends with you.

No, and I ain't lookin' to fight with you,
Frighten you or uptighten you,
Drag you down or drain you down,
Chain you down or bring you down.
All I really want to do
Is, baby, be friends with you.
Baby, be friends with you.

I don't want to meet your kin,
Make you spin or do you in,
Or select you or dissect you,
Or inspect you or reject you.
All I really want to do
Is, baby, be friends with you.
Baby, be friends with you.
Baby, be friends with you.
Baby, be friends with you...