

# BROODS, Gaslight

Don't count on me this way  
Don't you remember the promises we've made  
Gave you things to ease your pain  
So don't count on me this way  
No one loves you like I do  
No one hurts you like I do  
Gave you drugs to ease your pain  
And help you remember the promises we've made  
I know you, babe  
I know what's best for you  
Baby, if you're depressed  
Can't leave it up to you  
Don't walk out on me this way  
Tell me you don't really mean the things you say  
You drift farther every day  
You drift right out to insane  
I know you, babe  
I know what's best for you  
Baby, if you're depressed  
Can't leave it up to you (can't leave it up to you, baby)  
I know you, babe (I know you, babe)  
I know what's best for you  
Baby, if you're depressed (if you're depressed)  
Can't leave it up to you