

Chuck Berry, The Things I Used To Do

Things that I used to do,
Some I won't do no more
Things that I used to do
Some I won't do no more

Used to sit and hold your hand, baby
Begging?you, not today

Used to search all night for you baby
And I search always anything
Used to search all night for you baby
And I search always anything
Yeah, and I'm new alone again, darlin'
You was out somewhere with your other man

I'm gonna send you back to your mother, baby
Or I'm gonna back to my family too
I'm gonna send you back to your mother, baby
Or I'm gonna back to my family too

Nothing I ever do pleases you, darlin'
Or I just can't get along with you.