

Donovan, Why Do You Treat Me Like You Do?

Hey, hey, hey, why do you treat me like you do,
Hey, hey, hey, why do you treat me like you do ?
There's just as many geese and they're flyin' down South
As there are lies just pouring out of your mouth.
Hey, hey, hey, why do you treat me like you do ?
You say that you're young, girl, I guess that's your big excuse
But sometimes I get so low down I wanna shout out, What's the use ?!
When you've been a lovin' someone else you don't try to hide
You take me for a fool then you take me for a ride.
Hey, hey, hey, why do you treat me like you do ?
Ah, you seen my face, gal, with the tears all down my mouth.
You came up, you held my hand, gal, you don't know what it's all about.
I seen you goin' out, there was nothin' I could say,
I hung around your house till the very break of day,
Then you came a-laughing down the bright highway.
Now, why do you treat me like you do ?
My mornings, they're all empty now, my evenings, they're just the same,
Now maybe I been thinkin' wrong about you, gal, and you ain't really the one to blame.
Keep on lovin' someone else, now don't you try to hide,
You can take me for a fool if it keeps you satisfied,
'Cause I ain't gonna be the one to ask the reason
Why do you treat me like you do.