

Letters To Cleo, Boy

you boy aint nothing but trouble
the kind i aint seen in awhile
and i gotta get me out of here
dont go and ask crazy questions
like i maybe dont know what im doin
and i gotta get me out of here
the farthest thought and i simply thoguht things were right from now on here
just got here and im leavin'
smile and think of it but dont leave em dead or mix me up in it
cause im gone and you cant make me stay
it would appear ive been here lots and lots of times before
so please dont laugh
and i wait out in the hallway
now diggin back its a big mistake
and one ive made before
and i would like to be out
out in the hallway
you boy aint nothing but trouble
the kind i aint seen in awhile
and i gotta get me out of here
get me out of
get me out of
get me out of
get me out of
get me out of
get me out of
get me out of here