

# Miles Davis, Baby, Won't You Make Up Your Mind

Baby, won't you make up your mind  
What are you going to do  
Why don't you say that we're through  
Your actions are so unkind

Baby, won't you make up your mind  
Just don't keep breaking my heart  
It seems that you want to part  
Baby, won't you make up your mind

You been tug, tug, tuggin' on my poor heartstrings  
You been pound, pound, pounding on my brain  
My resistance is low, so if you must go  
Go and I will refrain, from

Asking you to make up your mind  
I'm tired of playin' this game  
I've suffered just enough pain  
Baby, won't you make up your mind  
Baby, won't you make up your mind

Baby, won't you make up your mind  
I'm tired of playing this game  
I've suffered just enough pain  
Baby, won't you make up your mind  
Baby, won't you make up...your mind