

The Allman Brothers Band, Don't Want You No More

Oh, tell me 'bout the car I saw
Parked outside your door
Tell me what you left me waiting
Two or three hours for
Tell me why when the phone rings baby
You're up and across the floor
Please don't keep me wonderin' no longer
I think about the bad times
Lord I think about yours and mine
You were lost in the silver spoon
Thought I pulled you out in time
And I hope that you got reasons
For the way that you've been lyin'
Please don't keep me wonderin' no longer
I think I'm gonna go now
But you know that I'll be back
Now you can think it over Baby
Tell me how you're gonna act
I'm gonna keep on holding on
But I don't get no stronger
Please don't keep me wonderin' no longer