

# The Do, Tammie

When will you take me for a ride  
Why would you treat me like a child  
You have no idea who I am and when you will  
Would you run away  
Oh I know you want  
First you turn down now you can't wait  
That's no surprise you're all the same  
You have no idea who I am and when you will  
You should run home to your mama  
But I know you won't  
You say "you're my delight- but this aint right"  
I say "if you're afraid to play  
Why don't you leave go get some sleep  
Why do you keep sticking to me?"  
Why don't you take me for a ride  
I'm gonne have to let you down  
Well you're not my type anyway and if you were  
Mummy would kick me out  
Brother would lock me in baby  
But I know they won't oh I know...