

Bob Welch, You Can't Do That

Written by Bob Welch.

Goin' in a straight line all night
Finally come to that house on the right
Parked out in the front is somebody's Benz
She's sneakin' around with her old boyfriends

(chorus)

You can't do that, oh no
You can't do that, I'm gonna let you go
You can't do that, whoi do you think I am
You can't do that, with another man

She been tell little lies
That slightly white
Doin' anything to stay out all night
Guess I should had a suspicious mind
Cause if you fool around then you're gonna find

(repeat chorus)

You can't do that.....(repeat chorus & fade)