

Burton Cummings, Try To Find Another Man

I think you better
I think you better try to find another man
Try, try to find one who'll love you
And let him do the best he can
Don't start none of that grievin'
This time I'm leavin'
Packin' up my suitcase
Try to find another man

When I first met you
You were such a sweet thing
You meant everything to me
So I took you as my bride
Yeah, but in five years you've changed
And now you never do nothin'
All you ever do is sit around the TV set
Feed your fat face, complain and make life a complete misery!

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From the early hours of the mornin'
To the late hours at night
You keep on naggin' me babe
It's hell for me, it's hell for me
You think I can't do nothin' right
I can't stand it no more
And I want you to know one thing before I go
It's gonna be one hell of a long time
Before you find another sweet lovin' fine lookin' man like me

I think you better try to find another man...