

# Dance Hall Crashers, Othello

How can you say that you need me  
when you never look me in the face  
How can you say that you love me  
when you've been messing around all over the place  
I wen downtown yesterday and I was walking in the marketplace  
Everybody laughed at me, they wispered that I was a disgrace.  
You've been out all night drinking again  
and you never even bother to call  
Been crossin blades with god knows who  
you're headed for your rise and fall  
Sooner or later I'll wake up and wipe the sleep out of my eyes  
Later that day when you wake up you'll be in for a big surprise  
You'll talk about yourself all night when you really are a bore  
You give me flowers to my face,  
behind my back you call me a whore  
I've had enough of your god knows what,  
I think it's time for you to leave  
I've forgiven you too many times before;  
this time you get no reprieve  
The bed's too big without you but I suppose it'll have to do  
Better to lay in an empty bed than spend another night beside you  
People talkin all over town about the way you've been puttin me down  
People talkin all over town,  
they don't wanna see you around