

David Cassidy, You Don't Have To Tell Me

You don't have to tell me
That you're goin' out
You don't wanna see me
Is what it's all about

I know you're needed and wanted badly
East and West of the Mississippi

You don't have to tell me
Who's been knocking at your door
This aint the first time
You know we've been there before

I only call you to let you know
I haven't seen you and I miss you so

You don't have to stand there
And tell me that you love me or anything
There's been too many things we've been fakin'

You don't have to play no games
Or think of reasons to call me names
It's the last call that I'm makin'
(And I'm makin' it!)

Baby don't mislead me
Just tell me how you feel
Well, if you don't need me
Then it's no big deal

O.k., I'm lyin' right through my teeth
And I'm dyin' underneath
Let's get together, oh baby please
Let's get together, I'll make it on my knees

If it's all over there's no need to cry
All you have to tell me is goodbye