

Everything But The Girl, Me And Bobby D

Me and Bobby D don't get along that easily.
You told the world, "Be free, love life".
Tell me, is it true you beat your wife?
You see, me and Bobby D don't get along that easily.
You told the world, "Skip rules fave fun".
Knocked her from here to kingdom come?
How many girls have you had today?
And how many bottles have you downed today?
And while you're on the skids, who's minding the kids?

Go to sleep Bobby D, here's a kiss,
Don't worry your pretty head about this.

Me and Saint Jack K never had too much to say.
It's easy driving with your feet,
With some good ol' girl in the passenger seat
Watching the road all day,
"Oh honey, what funny things you do say."
But while you're out of your head
Who's making the bed?

Go to sleep Bobby D, here's a kiss,
Don't worry your pretty head about this.
Go to sleep Saint Jack K,
Don't worry your tiny head today

Me and old Bobby D don't get along that famously
A saviour and a seer? Maybe,
But he never meant that much to me.
Sure, I'd love a wild life,
But every wild man needs a mother or wife.
The seven seas you roam
And who's waiting at home?