

Gomez, Tanglin

A-one, two, three, what you tanglin' with me for?
Believe me, 'cause baby I won't lie
A-five, six, seven, only girls go to heaven
If you leave me, then baby I won't die

'Cause if they say that you're wrong
Don't cry, you're making it worse
And if they say that you're wrong
Don't cry

A-one, two, three, stop stranglin' me
I'll keep breathing, no matter how hard you try
A-seven, eight, nine, you'll never take me alive
You could steal me but, babe, you could not buy me

'Cause if they say that you're wrong
Don't cry, you're making it worse
And if they say that you're wrong
Don't cry

Well if they say that you're wrong
Don't cry, you're making it worse
And if they say that you're wrong
Don't cry

And if they say that you're wrong
Don't cry, you're making it worse
And if they say that you're wrong
Don't cry