

Hootie And The Blowfish, Hey, Hey What Can I Do

Wanna tell you 'bout the girl I love
My she looks so fine
She's the only one that I been dreamin' of
Maybe someday she will be all mine
I wanna tell her that I love her so
I thrill with her every touch
I need to tell her she's the only one I really love

[Chorus]

I got a woman, wanna ball all day
I got a woman; she won't be true, no
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time
I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

Sunday morning when we go down to church
See the menfolk standin' in line
I said they come to pray to the Lord
With my little girl, looks so fine
In the evening when the sun is sinkin' low
Everybody's with the one they love
I walk the town
Keep a-searchin' all around:
Lookin' for my street corner girl

[Chorus]

In the bars, with the men who play guitars
Singin', Drinkin' and rememberin' the times
My little lover does a midnight shift
She followed around all the time
I guess there's just one thing left for me to do
Gonna pack my bags and move on my way
Cause I got a worried mind
Sharin' what I thought was mine
Gonna leave her where the guitars play

I got a woman, she won't be true, no no
I got a woman, wanna ball all day
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time
I got a little woman and she won't be true

(Hey, hey what can I do)

I said she won't be true

(Hey, hey what can I say)

Hey, hey, what can I do
I got a woman she won't be true
Lord, hear what I say
I got a woman, wanna ball all day.