Hurriganes, Say Mama

III go walkin out your door An youll never see me no more Count it to your own sweet ways Shanandoah Cos im bound to fly my coop Ani wont be messed by you I dont give a darn my darlin Anymore You want me to envy When youre around An i want to take a little breake Off what youre puttin down Baby you dont want me now Baby that i know for now Baby get it back on your own Baby i dont want for you Baby taht i know for now Baby get it back on your own Well ill tell you what ill do You dont count bout me an you III go rockin down the road Here i go An ill make it to the hop Its a long way to the top But im walkin off your floor Shanandoah