

# J.J. Cale, What Do You Expect

(J.J. Cale)

Well, I quit my high living just for you  
Made you number one while I was number two  
Set the weight of a hangman, to keep you satisfied  
Times you dogged around on me and lied, lied, lied  
What do you expect  
Caviar and candlelight  
What do you expect  
Champagne every night  
Well, you come home in the morning, quarter to two  
Slide into the bedroom, want me to make love to you  
I can take your jiving, can play it all cool  
But I can't keep from knowing you think I'm a fool, fool, fool  
What do you expect  
Santa Claus at Christmas time  
What do you expect  
Bouquet of roses for your time  
Yeah, now two days been gone since you been here  
You've been hanging out, I don't know, I don't care  
Change my way of living, gotta be stepping out that door  
You won't find me here when you come back for more  
What do you expect  
Cadillac and a chauffeur too  
What do you expect  
Just another fool for you  
Sometimes we do it and sometimes we don't  
I can't wait no longer just to get to the point  
What do you expect  
Beating my head against the wall  
What do you expect  
You want to take it all