Jane Monheit, Why Can't You Behave?

Why?

Why can't you behave? Oh, why can't you behave? After all the things you told me And the promises that you gave Oh, why can't you behave?

Why?

Oh, why can't you be good And do just as you should? Won't you turn that new leaf over So your baby can be your slave? Oh, why can't you behave?

There's a farm I know near my old hometown Where we two can go and try settling down There I'Il care for you forever 'Cause you're all in the world I crave Oh, why can't you behave?

Oh, why can't you behave?