

Richard Ruane, Don't You Trust Me

I met a woman like a gunshot
I was so naive
Didn't know it would not stop
She had tricks all up her sleeves
She had a temper like a band-saw
She could turn on a dime
And the little things she saw
Could put her off her mind

And she said
Don't you try to go and leave me
Don't you try to go away
Good times they will come our way
Here to stay
Some day
Darling don't you trust me?

Dirty laundry in public
She didn't mind a scene
I knew I had to go quick
Didn't know what that could mean
I said my momma was ailing
Had to go and see
Said her health was failing
And she was calling out for me

But she said
Don't you try to go and leave me
Don't you try to go away
Good times they will come our way
Here to stay
Some day
Darling don't you trust me?

I tried to stick to my story
Said I had to go
Didn't make her worry
She said "Something you should know
I was not born in a bread line
I wasn't raised at sea
I know more than a headline
And don't you lie to me"

And she said
Don't you try to go and leave me
Don't you try to go away
Good times they will come our way
Here to stay
Some day
Darling don't you trust me?
Darling don't you trust me?