

Rooney, Don't Come Around Again

You say it's hard to read me
I make it hard for you
I'm not that easy
It's a strength you can't undo
Your mind ain't playing tricks
And neither am I
Well, this ain't more than kicks
I like your kind

Ooooo, you're asking for trouble
Don't come around again

I live alone and I got no more room

And I won't get my peace til I'm in my tomb
I'm warnin' you
Warnin' you to stay away
Cause you'll be hurtin'
Hurtin' the next day

I don't need another enemy
And you don't need a painful memory

I'm a bad man when it comes to girls like you
Yeah, I'm a bad man
and there's nothin' you can do