

Rusted Root, Who Do You Tell It To

I got to my lady bone,
she don't my lady bone,
my lady bone,
Well she don't write,
lept to my better bone,
come on lover,
Let me take my bone, my lady bone,
well she don't write.
Who do you tell it to, who do you really want to

be... Yea, where you run to be...

Who do you play with upon the shore run daddy run again;
who do you play with upon the shore,
run daddy run again, my friend... My friend, cause I wanna play

It's me, it's yours, a talking in my head,
all the time. It's me, well it's yours a talking in my head all
Who do you tell it to, who do you really want to be... Yea, where you run to be...

Who do you play with upon the shore,
run daddy run again, who do you play with upon the shore,
run daddy run again, my friend... My friend, cause I wanna play

...Again my friend... My friend, cause I want to play.
Well it's me, well it's yours,
A talking in my head all the time,
Well it's me, well it's yours, A talking in my head all...
Who do you tell, who do you really want, Who do you tell..
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