

Self, Gotta Stop (Messin' About)

Sittin' outside your door, about to break down
Fourth time this week somebody's come around
Who's it gonna be tonight, who's the lucky man
Where you get the attitude, I'll never understand
Uh oh, here he comes now, so happy that he came
Hey! was it good boy? (thoughts on, of her aim)
What goes on inside your head that makes you want to take them all to bed?
Gotta stop, gotta gotta stop, messin about
You know you gotta stop, gotta gotta stop, messing about

When I call you on the phone, you act so unconcerned
(I wanna) I wanna get you all alone (ooh baby) to show you what I've learned
Why you won't give me the time of day, you won't give me some time,
You won't give me anything, God you think you're too fine

Can't you see? all I want is a little time,
I've been playing with my toy so much I'm gonna go blind.
Gotta stop, gotta gotta stop, messin about
You gotta stop, gotta gotta stop, messin about
Gotta stop, gotta gotta stop, messin about
You gotta stop, gotta gotta stop, messin about
You gotta stop, gotta gotta stop, messin about
You do it too much
You gotta stop, gotta gotta stop, messin about
Stop!