

Social Distortion, Backstreet Girl

I don't want you to be high
I don't want you to be down
Don't want to tell you no lies
Just want to do me a round
Please come right up to my yacht
You will be able to hear what I say

[Chorus]
Don't want you out in my world
Just you be my backstreet girl
Hey!

Please don't be part of my life
Please keep yourself to yourself
Please don't you bother my wife
That way you won't catch no hell
Don't try to ride on my horse
You're not the kind to ride a horse anyway

[Chorus]
Please don't you call me at home
Please don't come knockin' at night
Please never ring on the phone
Your manners are never quite right
Please take these favors I grant
Courtesy and luck and nochalant just ain't your way

[Chorus]