

The Box Tops, You Keep Tightening Up On Me

I keep waiting
For you to do something I don't like
I keep waiting
But everything you do, you do all right
You give me love when I want you;
You leave me alone when I don't
Something says I ought to leave you,
But something tells me I won't

CHORUS:

'Cause you keep tightening up on me, and I can't break away
'Cause you keep tightening up on me, with a sweeter love every day.
It scares me just a little bit, knowing I'll never be free
Woman, I'm at your mercy, 'cause you keep
Tightening up, tightening up, tightening up on me

Yeah
O-o-o yeah
La-la-la

Your kind of love
Makes it hard for a man to say no to you
One look at me
And I know I've got to go to you
Even when I'm looking away
In my mind I can see you
I ain't sure that I love you, baby,
But I know that I need you

(chorus)

Yeah
O-o-o yeah
Uh-uh-uh-huho-o-o

You keep tightening up on me, and I can't break away
You keep tightening up on me, with a sweeter love every day