

The Do, Tammie

When will you take me for a ride
Why would you treat me like a child
You have no idea who I am and when you will
Would you run away
Oh I know you want
First you turn down now you can't wait
That's no surprise you're all the same
You have no idea who I am and when you will
You should run home to your mama
But I know you won't
You say "you're my delight- but this aint right"
I say "if you're afraid to play
Why don't you leave go get some sleep
Why do you keep sticking to me?"
Why don't you take me for a ride
I'm gonne have to let you down
Well you're not my type anyway and if you were
Mummy would kick me out
Brother would lock me in baby
But I know they won't oh I know...