

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME

By Tony Romeo

You don't have to tell me that you're goin' out.
You don't wanna see me is what it's all about.
I know you're needed, and wanted badly,
East and west of the Mississippi.
You don't have to tell me who's been knockin' down your door.
It's not the first time, no we've been there before.
I only called you, to let you know
I haven't seen you, and I missed you so.
You don't have to stand there and
Tell me that you love me or anything.
There've been too many things we've been fakin'
You don't have to play no games or
Think of reasons to call me names.
It's the last call that I'm makin'.
Honey, don't mislead me, tell me how you feel
If you don't need me, hey, it's no big deal.
O.K., I'm lyin', right through my teeth
And I'm dyin' underneath.
Let's get together, oh, baby, please.
Let's get together, I'm beggin' on my knees.
If it's all over, there's no need to cry;
All you have to tell me is goodbye.

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