Girl, I can understand how it might be
Kinda hard to love a guy like me
I don't blame you much for wanting to be free
I just wanted you to know

I've loved you better than your own kin did From the very start, it's my own Gault for what happens to my heart You see, I've always known you'd go

So you just do what you gotta do My wild, sweet love (sweet, sweet love) Thought it may mean I'll never Kiss your sweet lips again

Pay that no mind Just chase that dappled dream of yours (Do what you gotta do) Come on back and see me when you can

Now I know they make you sad

Make you feel so bad

They say that you don't

Treat me like you should

They got ways to make you feel no good

But I guess they've got no way to know

I've had my eyes wide open from the start Girl, you never lied to me The part of you they'll never, never see Is the part you've shown to me

Now you just do what you gotta do My wild, sweet love (sweet, sweet love) Thought it may mean I'll never Kiss your sweet lips again

Pay that no mind

Just chase that dappled dream of yours
(Do what you gotta do)

Come on back and see me when you can

Now you just do what you gotta do My wild, sweet love (sweet, sweet love) Thought it may mean I'll never Kiss your sweet lips again

Pay that no mind

Just chase that dappled dream of yours
(Do what you gotta do)

Come on back and see me when you can