

Top Ten

Gregory Isaacs

Please don't hurt her
Though she once threw an arrow in my heart
Though she isn't in my top ten
Still she is on my chart
The way her love bring sweet sweet memory
Maybe it's the beginning of her misery
Because I don't care whose school she's been, you see
'Cause she's still taking lesson from me
Ooh wee

Though she isn't in my top ten
Still she is on my chart
Sitting in the back bench
Still, she's a student of my class
The way she love brings sweet, sweet memory
Maybe it's the beginning of her misery
'Cause I don't care whose school she's been, you see
'Cause she's still taking lesson from me
Ooh wee

No joke about it

Though she isn't in my top ten
Still she is on my chart
Sitting in the back bench
Still, she's a student of my class
The way she love brings sweet, sweet memory
Maybe it's the beginning of her misery
'Cause I don't care whose school she's been, you see
She's still taking lesson from me
Ooh wee

Aah, no joke about it
Aah