The J. Geils Band

It serve you right to suffer Serve you right to be alone Serve you right to suffer Serve you right to be alone Because you're still livin' In days done past and gone

Ev'rytime you see a woman
She make you think of yours
Yeah, ev'rytime you see a woman
She make you think of yours
And that's why, that's why, that's why
You can't keep from cryin'

Your doctor put you on Milk, cream and alcohol Your doctor put you on Milk, cream and alcohol He told you that's why You can't sleep at night From nerves, so bad Yeah.

Ev'ry time you see a woman
She makes you think of yours
Ev'rytime you see a woman
She make you think of your own
She treated you so bad
You just couldn't keep from cryin'

Umm, mmm, mmm
Your life never be the same
Umm, umm, mmm
You're still livin' in the days
Done gone past and gone
And memories
Yeah-yeah

You can't live on In that way In the past Them days Is gone

Gone