

Straight Shooter

The Mamas and the Papas

Don't get me mad, don't tell no lie.
Don't make me sad, don't pass me by.
Baby are you holding, holding anything but me?
Because I'm a real straight shooter,
If you know what I mean.

You can bring me love, you can hang around.
You can bring me up, don't you bring me down.
Baby are you holding, holding anything but me?
Because I'm a real straight shooter,
If you know what I mean.

I've been searching all night,
Just to find what I'm looking for.
Baby, baby, treat me right,
Or I won't come round your door
No more!

You can bring me love, you can hang around.
You can bring me up, don't you bring me down.
Baby are you holding, holding anything but me?
Because I'm a real straight shooter,
If you know what I mean.

I've been searching all night,
Just to find what I'm looking for.
Baby, baby, treat me right,
Or I won't come round your door
No more!

Don't get me mad, don't tell no lie.
Don't get me sad, just get me high.
Baby, what your holding,
Half of that belongs to me.
Because I'm a real straight shooter

(Baby, don't you get me down...)
I'm a real straight shooter...
(I've been searching all night long...)
I'm a real straight shooter (baby)
If you know what I mean...
If you know what I mean.