

# Stop Messing Around

By: Cees M. Veerman

All These Rumours In The Streets  
It's All Over Town  
Say You Lift You Pretty Feet  
Whenever I'm Not Around

All This Flirting You Know It's Hurting Me  
And Tears Start Rolling From My Eyes  
Always Teasing Now Is It Pleasing You  
To See A Man Cry

What Are You Up To Now  
Why Don't You, Why Don't You  
Stop Messing Around  
Why Don't You, Why Don't You

'Cause In The Nights I'm Tossing And Turning Constantly  
And Then While I'm Awake The Thoughts Won't Let Me Be  
Possessing Me

Comes A Day You'll Realise That  
Time Ain't On Your Side  
In The Long Run You'll Find Out  
There's No Place Left To Hide

What Are You Up To Now  
Why Don't You, Why Don't You  
Stop Messing Around  
Why Don't You, Why Don't You

'Cause In The Nights I'm Tossing And Turning Constantly  
And Then While I'm Awake The Thoughts Won't Let Me Be  
Possessing Me