

The Beatles, What You're Doing

Look, what you're doing
I'm feeling blue and lonely
Would it be too much to ask of you
What you're doing to me

You got me running
And there's no fun in it
Why should it be too much to ask of you
What you're doing to me

I've been waiting here for you
Wondering what you're gonna do
Should you need a love that's true
It's me

Please stop your lying
You got me crying, girl
Why should it be too much to ask of you
What you're doing to me

I've been waiting here for you
Wondering what you're gonna do
Should you need a love that's true
It's me

Please stop your lying
You got me crying, girl
Why should it be too much to ask of you
What you're doing to me
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