

Gum on Your Shoe

Don't look at me,
With accusative eyes
Don't quiz me
Like I've got something to hide,
Don't follow me,
When I walk into your shop
Don't hassle me
And don't call the cops
Don't treat me
Like I can't be on my own
Don't talk down to me
With that patronizing tone
Don't cross the street
When you see me walking
Don't make me out
Like I'm the one that's stalking
Don't get choked up
When I walk away
Don't get offended
But you're the reason I didn't stay
Don't you understand
When you disrespect me
Don't you notice
That it makes me angry?
Don't go on
Acting like you don't care
Don't keep expecting us
To learn from you what's fair
Don't think I'll listen
When you've got something to say
Don't you remember
I'm not worth your time of day
But if you start treating me
Like I'm not some gum on your shoe
I'll listen to what you're saying
And I'll be respectful to you.