

You're Too Possessive

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

Let me out of your iron grip
I don't want your lover's tips
I don't need your interrogations
Don't ask me 'bout my other relations

You're (you're) too possessive for me
So leave me alone
Get off my back, go on home
You're (you're) too possessive for me
So get out of my life
Get off my back, I ain't your wife

I come in late an' you throw a fit
You sit me down and give me some lip
Well I don't have to waste my time
A wimp like you ain't worth a dime

You're (you're) too possessive for me
So leave me alone
Get off my back, go on home
You're (you're) too possessive for me
So get out of my life
Get off my back, I ain't your wife
No way, baby

Go away an' don't come back
I don't want my mirror cracked
Go and find somebody new
Got no time to mess with you

You're (you're) too possessive for me
So leave me alone
Get off my back, go on home
You're (you're) too possessive for me
So get out of my life
Get off my back, I ain't your wife
No way, baby

You're (you're) too possessive for me
So leave me alone
Get off my back, go on home
You're (you're) too possessive for me
So get out of my life
Get off my back, I ain't your wife
No way, baby