

Right Through The Heart

Michael Johnson

Baby goes for prettier boys
With shinier toys that make the most noise
The way you look you could easily afford
Slam your door on any given night's score

Win the world with womanly wiles
Flip your hair, flash a smile
Get what you want till you don't want what you got
Baby be a deadly shot

You got me right through the heart
Well, you got me right through the heart
You got me right through the heart
But you'll get it right smack back through the middle of your heart

Sometime when you're feeling alone
Won't you throw me a bone and answer your phone
When you're free, you can come and see me
Anytime you feel the need you wanna watch me bleed

If the world ever puts you on trial
Flip your hair, flash a smile
Get what you want till you don't want what you got
Baby be a deadly shot

You got me right through the heart
Well, you got me right through the heart
Well, you got me right through the heart
But you'll get it right smack back through the middle of your heart