

# Mistress

Rebecca Ferguson

Walk on, yeah, walk on  
Walk on, yeah

I don't control the weather  
Like I don't control your mind  
I don't have my hands on time  
But I'm pretty sure you're lying

See your golden lips ain't sweet to me  
And there's plenty more who plant their seed  
Bet you've been out there  
And met plenty of girls who would love to play your mistress for a week

That ain't me, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no

So walk on, yeah, walk on  
So walk on, yeah

Script ain't getting much better  
Cause you slipped up twice  
You're loving your shine boy  
You're gonna pay the price

See your charm it doesn't work on me  
I heard you got a family  
Bet you've been out there  
And met plenty of girls who would love to play your mistress for a week

That ain't me, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no

And I think we've been here a couple of times  
That same look, that same shirt, those same lies  
But I've drawn my conclusion  
You want me to be your bit on the side  
I'm not somebody's fool

That ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
No, that ain't me, that ain't me, no, no  
That ain't me, that ain't me  
That ain't me, that ain't me  
That ain't me, that ain't me, no no