

What You Pay

Sorry

Flying on a train
Way to see your little flame
Forty feet limbs find their way in again

She sends you kisses, love
Like no one ever does
And you're happy
Or so you say (So you say)

'Cause fantasies have got you made
You are only what you pay
What you pay

Sick train rides back to where you lay
Wishin' this train ride could happen everyday
You'd be down to do
You're down to do
But you move like a loser
And you might just lose

But the right love, it sure will stay
And I wouldn't choose it any other way
You're happy
Or so you say
Or so you say (Or so you say)

'Cause situations have been made
You are only what you pay
What you pay
('Cause situations have been made)
You are only what you
What you (Made)