

When will you take me for a ride?
Why would you treat me like a child ?
You have no idea who I am and when you will
Would you run away
Oh I know you want [...]

First you turn down now you can't wait
That's no surprise, you're all the same
You have no idea who I am and when you will
You should run home to your mama
But I know you won't

You say "you're my delight - but this ain't right"
I say "if you're afraid to play
Why don't you leave go get some sleep
Why do you keep sticking to me?"

Why don't you take me for a ride?
I'm gonne have to let you down
Well you're not my type anyway and if you were
Mummy would kick me out
Brother would lock me in baby
But I know they won't oh I know...