

All Over You

UFO

Well you think you're the queen of texas
Who you foolin now?
Giving off an air of innocence
You aint no sweet little flower
I thought I'd seen some cheatin done
That I'd sung bout in the blues
It wasn't til you met me baby
I got the bad bad news
An its
* all over you, yes it is
All over you
All over you, baby its
All over you
Can you tell me what's the mystery
You try and hide away
Wheres the money come to pay for that
Little adventure anyway
And you made all the right moves baby
You really turned a head
But when I was away from you
You were turning tricks instead
An its
* repeat
[instrumental]
Well I bet your mama doesnt't't know
What her babys into now
And you know how much she can cost
When you pay by the hour
And I guess that you can fool yourself
Oh you do most of the time
But in whose bed do you sleep tonight
Oh babe that's the bottom line
An its