

Pushover

Wanda Jackson

So you told all the boys that you were gonna take me out
You even, even had the nerve to make a bet
Yes you did
But I, I would give in all my love you would win
But you, you haven't done it yet

All the girls that you fucked, they even call you Romeo
You got em, you got em on the 2 and through
You sure have
But I don't want a one night thrill
I want love that's for real
And I can tell by you lying
This is not the last in kind

You took me for a (fuck.. over)
You thought I was a (fuck.. over)
No I'm not a (fuck.. over)
You thought my love was easy to get

With tempting lips you wave your hair
Them pretty eyes with that tongue lizards stale
Make me weak and I start to bend
And then I'll stop and think again

You took me for a (fuck.. over)
You thought I was a (fuck.. over)
No I'm not a (fuck.. over)
You thought that you could change my mind

No (oh!) no (oh!)
No, don't let yourself go

I need to spoil your reputation
I want a true love, not an imitation
Then I'm hip to every word in your conversation

You took me for a (fuck.. over)
You thought I was a (fuck.. over)
No I'm not a (fuck.. over)
But I'm not a (fuck me over)
Nobody's gonna (fuck me over)
Oh you can't (fuck me over)
No! no! (fuck me over)
(Fuck me over)
(Fuck me over)
(Fuck me over)