

You Took Advantage Of Me

Carmen McRae

I'm a sentimental sap that's all
What's the use of trying not to fall
I have no will, you've made your kill
Cause you took advantage of me

I'm just like an apple on a bough
And you're going shake me down somehow
But what's the use, you've cooked my goose
Cause you took advantage of me

I'm so hot and bothered that I don't know my elbow from
my ear
I suffer something awful each time you go, it's much
worse when you're near

Here am I with all my bridges burned
Just a babe in arms where you're concerned
So lock the doors and call me yours
Cause you took advantage of me

I have no will, you've made your kill
Cause you took advantage of me

Tell me, what's the use, you've cooked my goose
Cause you took advantage of me

Say, I'm so hot and bothered that I don't know my elbow
from my ear
I suffer something awful each time you go, it's much
worse when you're near

Here am I with all my bridges burned
Just a babe in arms where you're concerned
So lock the doors and call me yours
You took advantage of poor little me