Talk about lovers
They're bothyoung and very pretty
They're in love but he betrays her
He says sorry and so she wants
To believe him that it's why
He's got her on his hooks

What you do to me I can do to you
Babe set me free then I'll let you be
Come on, come on nowdon't you fool around
Cause you're hurting me
Won't you let me be

You got me on your hooks You're a bastard You got me on your hooks You're a bastard You know it's true You got me on your hooks

Then one day he decides to marry her She doesn't want to
Because she doesn't believe him
I saw you kissing that girl last week
But I still think you love me
That' why you got me

What you do to me I can do to you
Babe set me free then I'll let you be
Come on, come on nowdon't you fool around
Cause you're hurting me
Won't you let me be

You got me on your hooks You're a bastard You got me on your hooks You're a bastard You know it's true You got me on your hooks

I know it's crazy
But I know it won't be long
I know it's crazy
But I know I will survive lalala lalala

What you do to me I can do to you
Babe set me free then I'll let you be
Come on, come on nowdon't you fool around
Cause you're hurting me
Won't you let me be

You got me on you're hooks