

## Got You

Madrugada

Oh, it's one on one  
Him on you  
Tell you what he's gonna do  
Lay you back, make you see  
You're gonna let him have his way  
He's got you, babe  
He's got you, babe

He's got steady hand upon your hip  
A leather tongue, a leather lip  
Look over here you naughty girl  
Of all the women in this world  
He's got you, babe  
He's gonna take you home  
Wait outside, he's got you babe  
He says  
On my skin  
Oh

All the cars are moving two and two  
As shadows wash your body blue  
He loosens every strap on you  
He moves across you, he moves across you  
It's down to him and up to you  
Well, what the hell am I to do  
He's got you, babe  
He's got you  
Oh, and you don't care  
No

He's gonna take you home  
He's got you

He's gonna take you home  
He's gonna take you home  
Oh

Everybody's gonna give you some  
You've just got to give them some  
They go for you and then they're gone  
Back to the beds that they came from  
I can not blame it all on you  
You did just what I made you do  
It's down to him, it's up to you  
Just need someone to pull me through  
I got you  
He's got you, babe  
Got me too