In the spring when the feeling was chronic And my caution was leaving you flat, I should have made use of the tonic Before you gave me that!

A mental deficient you'll grade me.
I've given you plenty of data.
You came, you saw and you slayed me,
And that-a is that-a!

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 gonna shake me down somehow.
So 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 And 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.

When a girl has the heart of a mother It must go to someone, of course; It can't be a sister or brother And so I loved my horse. But horses are frequently silly—Mine ran from the beach of Kailua And left me alone for a filly, So I—a picked you—a.

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