Just tell me what you've got to say to me
I've been waiting for so long to hear the truth
It comes as no surprise at all you see
So cut the crap and tell me that we're through

Now I know your heart, I know your mind You don't even know you're bein' unkind So much for all your highbrow Marxist ways Just use me up and then you walk away Why do you play me this way?

Well I guess what you say is true, I could never be the right kind of girl for you

I could never be your woman

When I saw my best friend yesterday She said she never like you from the start Well me, I wish that I could claim the same But you always knew you held my heart

You said I was a charming, handsome man Now I think I finally understand Is it in your genes? I don't know But I'll soon find out, that's for sure Why do you play me this way?

Well I guess what you say is true, I could never be the right kind of girl for you

I could never be your woman

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I could never be your woman

I could never be□ your woman

Well I guess what you say is true, I could never be the right kind of girl for you

I could never be your woman

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I could never be your woman

I could never be□ your woman

I could never be, never be, never be your woman□ Never be, never be your woman□ Never be, never be, never be your woman□