

# Taking My Money Back

Utada

Boy you make it hard, you make it hard to leave  
Boy you make it hard, you're no good for me

Everyday, everynight, you were out, with your boys  
Getting high  
While I worked hard to pay the rent  
And my girls said I should lose you but I stuck with  
you  
'Cause you promised to change

What I gave, you took, nothing came in return  
But I, I kept on giving baby  
'Cause the sex was so good, and your talk was so smooth  
That I, I guess I bought it baby

Now I finally see you were using me  
And I'm taking my money, my money, my money back  
Get down on your knees, begging me not to leave  
But I'm taking my money, my money, my money back

I'm singing ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
You know I really loved you boy  
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
What a waste of a man so fine

What about, out about all your fooling around  
While I, I had to cry about it  
Then you said you're sorry and you loved me only  
I should have left you right then

Now I finally see you were using me  
And I'm taking my money, my money, my money back  
Get down on your knees, begging me not to leave  
But I'm taking my money, my money, my money back

I'm singing ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
You know I really loved you boy  
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
What a waste of a man so fine

Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
Give me back my heart, give me back my time  
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
What a waste of a woman so fine

Now I finally see you were using me  
And I'm taking my money, my money, my money back  
Get down on your knees, begging me not to leave  
But I'm taking my money, my money, my money back

Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
Give me back my heart, give me back my time  
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
What a waste of a woman so fine

Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
Give me back my heart, give me back my time

Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah  
What a waste of a woman so fine