

## Walkin' Mat

### The Answer

Not gonna be your walkin' mat, honey  
And I don't really don't care if you tip your hat my way, no, no  
So wear your best dress and smile for the flash  
At a prize givin' bash where you pick on another man's dream  
You know what I mean

Are you talkin' to me? She said are you talkin' to me?  
I never got nothin' for free she said no  
I never ever got nothin' for free  
And I said I'm not gonna be your walkin' mat

Throw your stones and break my back  
Curse my name for all you lack  
Your champagne war game's been replaced  
I see it through that pretty smile on your face

Take two pills and dance on the table if I want  
Does it mean that I'm not stable in the head?  
Not gonna drink your frozen margaritas  
And I don't really need a phone a senorita for my bed  
No, no, no, no, no

Are you sayin' we're through? She said  
Are you sayin' we're through?  
Why should I listen to you? She said now  
Why should I listen to you? And I said  
Too many times you tried, tried to drag me down

Throw your stones and break my back  
Curse my name for all you lack  
Your champagne war game's been replaced  
I see through that pretty smile on your face

Leave all that cocaine in my room, yeah, yeah  
No, I'll not be leavin' to please you, oh, no, no  
And I'm not gonna be your walkin' mat  
No, I'm never ever gonna be your walkin' mat  
No, I'll never ever let you bring me down like that  
No, I'm not your walkin' mat

Throw your stones and break my back  
Curse my name for all you lack  
Your champagne war games been replaced  
I see through that pretty smile on your face, oh yeah  
I see through that smile