## **Ana Popovic**

You got that look in your eyes
I ain't falling for your sweet lies
That ain't cool, no, no
You think you got me under your spell
You're throwing pennies down the wishing well
You must be dreamin'
My train is leaving.

I got my pride, I know it's true Take a listen to my heart It's fool proof.

I see you walking down the street
You're looking back and making eyes at me
Double talkin', hole lot of double crossin'
I can tell the lies from the truth
So don't be messin' with my heart
It's fool proof.

I ain't your sweet thing,
I ain't your toy
I don't need no little baby boy
I see through you,
And your big baby blues.

You think that you can rock my world And make this rock & roll girl sing the blues Forget about it I'm fool proof.