

Treat Me Like a Lady

Anneke van Giersbergen

I'm running to you, you're charming as hell,
But something about you is off, I can tell.
Your superior looks got the best of me,
But I tried, yes, I tried.
You're leading the night, I was coming collected,
Didn't conceive it was over-pretended.
But all that I wanted was easy to see,
And I tried, yes, I tried.

You lie, you lie,
You're calling me baby, then brush me aside.
You lie, you lie,
Treat me like a lady, then brush me aside.

You came under me, I was under your spell.
I couldn't resist with your "Vous êtes très belle".
I'm really in love but obsessed to see
And I tried, yes, I tried.
Okay, I see, you're turning me, deceive me,
And now I've been mourning, I'm in black, I am grieving.
I got to take off, I've had more than enough.
I tried, tried.

You lie, you lie,
You're calling me baby, then brush me aside.
You lie, you lie,
Treat me like a lady, then brush me aside,
You brush me aside.

You lie, you lie,
You're calling me baby, then brush me aside.
You lie, you lie,
Treat me like a lady, then brush me aside.
Treat me like a lady,
You've got to treat me like a lady.
You brush me aside.