Hey you baby blue What do you think You're trying to do Don't you think I see Through your game Oh, oh what you said Who do you think was in your bed Baby it's just a joke it's a shame You can bet your bottom dollar You could be the best You could do whatever you like And I'll just take the rest You can bet your bottom dollar You can bet your ass You won't see me hanging around 'Cos I'm not made of glass No I'm not made of glass, oh no

So watch me I'm out the door You're not worth fighting for Don't turn around 'cos I'm gone Yeah catch me I'm gonna fly Don't wait to say goodbye Just turn around and I'm gone Just turn around and I'm gone

Hey you sexy thing
Looking at you all covered in bling
When are you ever gonna get real
Yeah, yeah putting it out
Think you know what it's all about
Don't you even care how I feel
Well you can bet your bottom dollar
You could be the best
You could do whatever you like
And I'll just take the rest
You can bet your bottom dollar
You can bet your ass
You won't see me hanging around
'Cos I'm not made of glass
No I'm not made of glass, oh no

So watch me I'm out the door You're not worth fighting for Don't turn around cos I'm gone Yeah catch me I'm gonna fly Don't wait to say goodbye Just turn around and I'm gone Just turn around and I'm gone I'm gone

...just turn around and I'm gone I'm gone baby I'm out the door, bye, bye