

Sweet Revenge

Christine McVie

I was walking
In the wrong direction
Looking for a man like you
To tune into my affection
I was thinking
You could be my number one
Then I woke up, darling
To an entirely different song

The party's over
When the music ends
If we can't be lovers
Then we really can't be friends
I got some pretty wicked ways
To get my sweet revenge

I was thinking
Of a dedication
Oh silly me
Not to make the observation

The party's over
When the music ends
If we can't be lovers
Then we really can't be friends
I got some pretty wicked ways
To get my sweet revenge

(Watch out baby)
The party's over
When the music ends
If we can't be lovers
Then we really can't be friends
I got some pretty wicked ways
To get my sweet revenge

Repeat

Like a gun in your back
Stab in the dark
This sure isn't cupid's dart

Repeat