

Pushover

Etta James

So you told all the boys that you were gonna take me out
Ya even ya even had the nerve to make a bet, a yes you did
That I, I would give in all of my love, you would win
But you haven't, you haven't won it yet

You took me for a pushover
Oh you thought I was a pushover
Oh I'm not a pushover
You thought my love was easy to get

All of the girls think you're fine
They even call you Romeo
You got 'em, yeah you got 'em runnin' to and fro
Yes you have

But I don't want a one night thrill
I want a love that's for real
And I can tell by your line
Your's is not the lasting kind

You took me for a pushover
Oh you thought I was a pushover
Oh I'm not a pushover
You thought that you could change my mind

Your temptin' lips your wavy hair, oh yeah
Your pretty eyes with that come hither stare
It makes me weak and I, I start to bend
And then I stop and think again
No no, no no, no don't let yourself go

I hate to spoil your reputation
I want true love not an imitation
And I'm hip to every word in your conversation

You took me for a pushover
Whoa I'm not a pushover
Whoa you thought I was a pushover
Whoa you can't push me over

Nobody is gonna push me over
Oh you're not man enough to push me over
Everybody thought you was gonna push me over
Oh no you're not a