

Hey

Hanson

Hey, you like boots and perfume
Hey, your red pumps and your Cadillac blues
Hey, you want that fine white wine on my dime

What you want from me
'Cause you're on my mind
Don't you care no more
That you're losing yourself
Don't you want some truth
'Cause I'll give you mine

Hey, when I'm making my movie, baby
You keep saying all my lines
Hey, after Sunset Drive cruising, baby
You're just yesterday's prize

Hey, do do do do do
You want trips on a white yacht for two
Hey, you want Beverly Heights
Bright lights, late nights

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Don't you care no more
That you're losing yourself
Don't you want some truth
'Cause I'll give you mine

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You like boots and expensive perfume
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