

## Sweet Alibi

Hear'Say

You got your voodoo workin' on a policy  
6 months down with a guarantee  
And you don't need money in the first degree  
But you're never ever gonna be a wannabe  
Well you can catch me liggin' in a dissaray  
Stretched out lying on my resume  
And I'll be back for another day  
But you can bet your bottom buck I'm gonna have my way

So why oh why we always stay together baby  
Why I guess it was always meant to be  
You give me that

Sweet alibi gimmie that gimme that  
Whenever you are fallin' ooh  
Your sweet alibi gimmie that gimme that  
Whenever you are callin' by

You got your boom boom box in your cherokee  
Got your hard drive talkin' to your phd  
And when you're lucked out liggin' on your liberty  
Gonna bet ya bottom buck you're comin' home to me  
Two tone kickers and my herrin bone  
Call my baby on the megaphone  
With my dv runnin' gonna bump and groan  
Whatever road you take you got your way back home  
So why oh why we always stay together baby  
Why I guess it was always meant to be  
You give me that

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If I make a rule you break it  
It takes two you know two of us to make it  
And heaven knows I try to take it  
You give me all of that and that's a fact  
'Cos you keep buggin' me

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Whenever you are callin' by