

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