You've got me feeling like a pantomime That's why I only love you part time It's just a matter of "oh, don't touch me, don't you, don't you touch me no more"

You got me feeling like a paradigm Your friends all want me in the meantime It's just a matter of "oh, don't touch me, don't you, don't you touch me no more"

Hey, you got all the money, honey Your eyes are looking runny and red Hey, you think all your friends are funny But all your friends are way overfed

You left me, baby, for another man He's looking tall, he's got a deep tan It's just a matter of "oh, don't touch me, don't you, don't you touch me no more"

He's got religious with the rhinestones Takes care of business on his cellphone It's just a matter of "oh, don't touch me, don't you dare touch me no more"

Hey, you got all the money, honey Your eyes are looking runny and red Hey, you think all your friends are funny But all your friends are way overfed

If you've gotta go, I won't stop you
You'll hear me singing you
"Glory! Glory! Hallelujah... You've made it easy for the both of us"

If he's got a chest and some arms
He'll hear me singing you
"Glory! Glory! Hallelujah... You've made it easy for the both of us"

Hey, you got all the money, honey Your eyes are looking runny and red Hey, you think all your friends are funny But all your friends are way overfed

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