

## Barefoot And Pregnant

Joan Armatrading

So many ladies love you  
With the innocence of a child  
Child who believes in God  
You keep 'em in luxury  
But it's a luxury in the dark

You walk around  
With a smile upon your face  
But there's something  
That you don't know  
You're luck's run out  
And it's a time for you to go

Everybody told me I was crazy  
To try to tame such a wild one  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby  
I got myself into this thing  
Like I never knew I could and now  
I gotta get away just as fast as I can  
I got myself into this thing  
And I'll find a way out

You gave me babies  
To you that proves your love  
Tie my hands with jewels  
Barefoot and pregnant you kept me  
You sought to  
Hide me from the truth

But your lady's gone and bought some shoes  
And she's stepping out on the town  
Your lady took herself in hand  
And she's spreading herself around

I wanted your love  
But not at any price  
You're just the hurting kind  
Say you want me for yourself  
But your deeds deny it