

Don't Wrap It Up

Simon Carly

I'll take some of this, I'll have some of that
And several more of these
Now that I see it, I know what I like
So I'll like it if you please
I ain't nobody's princess, stuck in Sunday School
So I'll help myself to love
And have the whole career
Don't wrap it up, I'll eat it here

Just look at you now, the ultimate guy
Class and wit and style
Once I might have pretended, to be someone else
Attracting you with guile
But now I'm not about to dress up, in some other woman's shoes
I've got nothing to lose
So I'll help myself to love,
Gather round and cheer
Don't wrap it up, I'll eat it here

I've stood there patiently waiting in line
A take-out man's an O.K. plan
If you've got lots of time
Especially if he's biodegradable

I ain't nobody's princess
I ain't nobody's fool
So I'll help myself to love
There's nothing more to fear
Don't wrap it up, I'll eat it here