

Walkin' Mat

The Answer

Not gonna be your walkin' mat, honey
And I don't really don't care if you tip your hat my way, no, no
So wear your best dress and smile for the flash
At a prize givin' bash where you pick on another man's dream
You know what I mean

Are you talkin' to me? She said are you talkin' to me?
I never got nothin' for free she said no
I never ever got nothin' for free
And I said I'm not gonna be your walkin' mat

Throw your stones and break my back
Curse my name for all you lack
Your champagne war game's been replaced
I see it through that pretty smile on your face

Take two pills and dance on the table if I want
Does it mean that I'm not stable in the head?
Not gonna drink your frozen margaritas
And I don't really need a phone a senorita for my bed
No, no, no, no, no

Are you sayin' we're through? She said
Are you sayin' we're through?
Why should I listen to you? She said now
Why should I listen to you? And I said
Too many times you tried, tried to drag me down

Throw your stones and break my back
Curse my name for all you lack
Your champagne war game's been replaced
I see through that pretty smile on your face

Leave all that cocaine in my room, yeah, yeah
No, I'll not be leavin' to please you, oh, no, no
And I'm not gonna be your walkin' mat
No, I'm never ever gonna be your walkin' mat
No, I'll never ever let you bring me down like that
No, I'm not your walkin' mat

Throw your stones and break my back
Curse my name for all you lack
Your champagne war games been replaced
I see through that pretty smile on your face, oh yeah
I see through that smile