

Somebody's On Your Case

The Black Crowes

If your girl, she's always leaving home
She says she's going down to the corner store
She spent all day finding the best shoes, she's standing next to you
Looking good from head to toe

Spent two whole hours, trying to find some brandy
She comes home empty-handed, looking tired and beat
If this happened to you, tell you what you better do
Get out your arithmetic and put together two and two

Somebody's on your case, you better get on your job (get on it)

Somebody's on your case, you better get on your job (get on it)

(Listen here)

If your girl, she calls home one day
And she won't be making supper, she got to stay and work late
The boss calls to say "Get well, baby", lord knows she ain't sick
Making secret sweet love, is one of her cold tricks

If she call home, said with that same old line
Tell her you've been tired, been working overtime
Don't get uptight, don't set the girl out tonight
What you better do boy, is get your own thing right

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It might be Barry, and it might be the boy named
Sue Somebody's surely moving in on you

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