

He Belongs to Me

Tina Turner

He's got everything He needs, He's an artist, He don't look back
He's got everything He needs, He's an artist, He don't look back
He can take the dark out of the nighttime and paint the daytime black

You will start out standing, proud to steal her anything He sees
You will start out standing, proud to steal her anything He sees
But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole, down upon your knees

He never stumbles, He's got no place to fall
He never stumbles, He got no place to fall
He's nobody's child, the law can't touch her at all

He wears an Egyptian ring, it sparkles before He speaks
He wears an Egyptian ring, it sparkles before He speaks
He's a hypnotist collector, you are a walking antique

Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes
Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes
For Halloween, buy her a trumpet and for Christmas, give her a drum