

Never Yours

Tracy Chapman

Say I have known some
Less than I should
Say I have known some
Too well for my own good
Say I'm a saint of mercy
Say I'm a whore
I've been a lot of things
But never yours

I wear my mama's dress
Her finest clothes
Daddy showed me outside
To meet you on the front porch
I laugh at all your jokes
But you look bored
I've been a lot of things but never yours

You never cross my mind
You can be sure
You'll never catch my eye
Waiting for you watching the door
I let you hold me
Dry lip kiss me on the dance hall floor
I've been a lot of things
But never yours

Never yours
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Never yours
Never yours
Never yours
Never yours
Never yours
Never yours

So you say you won
It was a bet
A game of pool or cards
I repay my family's debt
I let you lie beside me
With no remorse
I've been a lot of things
But never yours

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