Lay Your Hands

Lay your hands Off my man You don?t even want him You just want What I have Lay your hands Off my man You don?t even want him You just wanna Take my place A pretty girl floating in a room Wrapped in her innocence and her cheap perfume Fluttering around men like a moth around the light Think she won?t burn herself, well I just think she might A little girl not a woman yet Spiteful little eyes that say watch out I?m a threat Lay your hands Off my man You don?t even want him You just want What I have Lay your hands Off my man Don?t you, don?t you Don?t you girl, don?t you dare You can call me sweetie and other charming names Yet you give him the eye while I?m standing next to him Don?t like your ways besides I got my pride Would you mind me girl stepping aside Oh! no you don?t understand, you?re acting amazed

Don?t take me for a fool girl, fade away

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