

# You Took Advantage Of Me

Neil Sedaka

In the spring when the feeling was chronic  
And my caution was leaving you flat,  
I should have made use of the tonic  
Before you gave me that!  
A mental deficient you'll grade me.  
I've given you plenty of data.  
You came, you saw and you slayed me,  
And that-a is that-a!

I'm a sentimental sap, that's all.  
What's the use of trying not to fall?  
I have no will,  
You've made your kill  
'Cause you took advantage of me!  
I'm just like an apple on a bough  
And you're gonna shake me down somehow.  
So what's the use,  
You've cooked my goose  
'Cause you took advantage of me!

I'm so hot and bothered that I don't know  
My elbow from my ear.  
I suffer something awful each time you go  
And much worse when you're near.

Here am I with all my bridges burned,  
Just a babe in arms where you're concerned,  
So lock the doors  
And call me yours  
'Cause you took advantage of me.

When a girl has the heart of a mother  
It must go to someone, of course;  
It can't be a sister or brother  
And so I loved my horse.  
But horses are frequently silly-  
Mine ran from the beach of Kailua  
And left me alone for a filly,  
So I-a picked you-a.

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