

Trick Bag

Robert Palmer

Twelve o' clock at night, you walk out the door
You told me baby you were going to the drugstore
Well in my mind I knew you were lying
The drugstore closed at a quarter to nine I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence
I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense
The way you've been acting is such a drag
You done put me in a trick-bag When I come home, start an argument
Just to keep me from asking where my voodoo went
I peek out the front door, I hear the back door slam
Peep out of my window, somebody's taking on the lam I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence
I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense
The way you've been acting is such a drag
You done put me in a trick-bag Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah We had a fight, then you got mad
Got on the telephone, called your Mom and Dad
Dad said, "She's my daughter and I'm her Pa
But you ain't nothing but a son-in-law" I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence
I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense
The way you've been acting is such a drag
You done put me in a trick-bag Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>