

Walkin' Mat

The Answer

Not gonna be your walkin' mat honey
And I don't really care
If you tip your hat my way
Oh, no, no So wear your best dress
And smile for the flash and a prize giving bash
Where you pick on another man's dream
You know what I mean Are you talkin' to me, she said
Are you talkin' to me?
I never got nothing for free, she said
No, I never ever got nothing for free
And I said
I'm not gonna be your walkin' mat Throw your stones and break my back
Curse my name for all your lack
Your champagne wargames been replaced
I see through that pretty smile on your face Take two pills
And dance on the table
If I want does it mean
That I'm not stable in the head? Not gonna drink your frozen Margueritas
And I don't really need
A "fone a Senorrita" for my bed
No, no, no, no, no Are you sayin' we're through, she said
Are you sayin' we're through?
Why should I listen to you, she said
Now, why I should listen to you?
And I said
Too many times you tried, tried to bring me down Thrown your stones and break my back
Curse my name for all your lack
Your champagne wargames been replaced
I see through that pretty smile on your face Leave all that cocaine in my room, yeah, yeah
No, I'll not be leaving to please you, oh, no, no And I'm not gonna be your walkin' mat
No, I'm never ever gonna be your walkin' mat
No, I'll never ever let you bring me down again like this
No, I'm not your walkin' mat Thrown your stones and break my back
Curse my name for all your lack
Your champagne wargames been replaced
I see through that pretty smile on your face Ooohh, yeah
I see through that smile

Songwriters

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