

# You Met Your Match

Marc Broussard

Hey, you were good at playing the fox, girl  
When I was good, you threw me a bone  
But I ain't playing hound for nobody  
Girl, just wait till I get you home I'll show you the way to love somebody  
Like you've never ever been shown  
'Cause my love light's burning  
My whole life's yearning for you Hey baby, you played around with Jimmy and Freddie  
Tried to make me look like a fool  
But I took care of Cindy and Suzie  
Just to show that I can be twice as cruel, babe If you want to learn how to love me  
I'll teach you in my own private school  
'Cause my love light's burning  
My whole life's yearning for you You met your match  
When you played with my affection  
You met your match  
When you tried to make me walk the line You met your match  
When you decided you would hurt me  
That's when your grape fell from the vine, vine, vine, vine Your mama told me that I'd better be mellow  
She said, "You're just a baby, maybe too green"  
I told her, "Jimmy, Freddie, Teddy and big Joe  
They knew better, mama shake off that dream" Hey, I told her that you really were cooking  
My love is burning, for turning to steam  
Hey, 'cause my love light's burning  
My whole life's yearning for you, hey baby You met your match  
When you told me that you loved me  
You met your match  
When you told me that you wouldn't let go, baby You met your match  
You met your match  
You met your match  
You met your match

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