Earn My Affections

Amel Larrieux

I work hard for what I got
Plenty overtime
When I clock out I'm worn and beat down
But still ready to fly
(here you come with those)
unsteady eyes
like you been looking for something you cannot find
right through me
like my fruit ain't fit for makin' piechorus
you got to
earn my affection
put your back into it
before we get this show on the road
don't make me
lose all my self respect
I ain't desperate yet so
come on now stop actin' out and act like you knowyou're a beautiful mess
but every attic has a treasure
and I been known, to throw my apron on
and scrub to reveal a shine
(let the good lord have)
mercy on you
before I do
if you were in the area and just passing through
come correctly, come strong and don't drag your good foot behindchorusyou set a pretty table and serve me raw meat
ask me to the show but don't save me a seat
say together we can sail, then add me to your fleet
the perfect pair of pants are ruined with theaddition-of-a-pleat
I demand a flat surface
Where I can
Firmly-plant-my-feet
And stand
It's my democratic right to say man you should....Chorus

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