

# 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

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