

# Blackmail

Robert Palmer

Well, you told me that you weren't infectious  
So I brought no precautions with me  
And you said your old man was in Texas  
And anyway he'd forgotten his key So I put my cassette in your bathroom  
And threw all my clothes on your floor  
Next thing I remember, door bursts in and out  
There I am caught in the raw Blackmail, you're blackmailing me  
Sponging all my money  
I don't think it's funny  
The way you've been badgering me So I'm hiding out in the basement  
Wondering how on earth I'm gonna survive  
Well, your old man hollers  
I've got ten thousand dollars for you  
'Cause I know you can provide Leaving me with grounds for my divorce  
Pulls out his cheque book and starts to endorse  
Two Benjamin Franklin's  
And before I can thank you mama  
Runin' on account of the law Blackmail, you're blackmailing me  
When I'm rendering you a service  
Makes me feel real nervous  
'Cause trying to get me into your schemes Blackmail, you're blackmailing me  
Sponging all my money  
I don't think it's funny  
Way you done the dirty on me Blackmail, you're blackmailing me  
Sponging all my money  
I don't think it's funny  
Way you've been badgering me Blackmail, you're blackmailing me  
Sponging all my money  
I don't think it's funny  
Way you've done the dirty on me

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