Credit Card Baby

Wham!

You said that you loved me
And I thought that it was true
You said that you needed me
And baby, I believed that tooI thought that you were shy
But you put me straight
With a wink of your eyeI shouldve known better, I know
But now my hand's in my pocket
Every time I see you cryPeople think youre just so sweet
But they dont know you quite like I do
I guess they think that Im a lucky guy
But youre not fooling everybodyYou can have my credit card, baby
But keep your red hot fingers off of my heart, lady

But keep your red hot fingers off of my heart, lady
All I know is what I see
Youre getting what you want

And girl, it aint just meNo matter how you cry
Im not giving any love away
Do you think Im crazy?All I know is what I see

But what can I do

When you pretend that

Youre in love with me, babyDont tell me you love me

Because I know that its not true

Just tell me you need my money

Girl, you know Ill give it to youBetween the ocean and the sky

There are things that you cant buy

And if you look youll see

One of them is me

Take your hands out of my pockets

Digging till the day you diePeople think youre just so sweet

But they dont know you quite like I do

I guess they think that Im a lucky guy

But youre not fooling everybodyYou can have my credit card, baby

But keep your red hot fingers off of my heart, lady

All I know is what I see

Youre getting what you want

And girl, it aint just meNo matter how you cry

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Do you think Im crazy? All I know is what I see

But what can I do

When you pretend that

Youre in love with me babyThey don't know you cried like I do And youre not fooling anybodyYou can have my credit card, baby But keep your red hot fingers off of my heart, lady

> All I know is what I see Youre getting what you want

And girl, it aint just meNo matter how you cry
Im not giving any love away

Do you think Im crazy? All I know is what I see

And what can I do

When you pretend that

Youre in love with meThese are the things that youve made for yourself Youve gotta take your opportunities or stay on the shelf

Youve gotta stay, oh yeah

Well, thats okay, its just a game that we playNo matter how you cry
Im not giving any love away

Do you think Im crazy? All I know is what I see

Do, what can I do When you pretend that

Youre in love with me

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