

Ladyfingers

Herb Alpert's Tijuana Brass

I've got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves
Baby, I've got heart
If you need me to be sweet
Then I can give you what you need
'Cause I know you never came first baby
I'm so tired of my guns and my vanity
I'd like to trade them in for some sanity
And I know, it didn't come too easy
It didn't come easy to me either
From the freezer to believer in love, in love
Well, I got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves
Baby, I got heart, I got heart
I got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves
Baby, I got heart
I bet you didn't know that I could treat you right
That underneath the armor
There's another good girl
She's standing with a suitcase
Ready to run, in case you're wonderin'
Why she's so quick to come and go?
Why she's so quick to come and go?
She might be new, might be old
She might be scared as hell
She might not be so bold
She might not be so bold
Well, I got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves
Baby, I got heart, I got heart
I got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves
Baby, I got heart
I got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves
Baby, I got heart, I got heart
I got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves

Baby, I got
Heart
Heart
Well, I got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves
Baby, I got heart, I got heart
I got ladyfingers baby
I got kid gloves
Baby, I got heart, heart

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