Trick Bag

Robert Palmer

Twelve o' clock at night, you walk out the door
You told me baby you were going to the drugstore
Well in my mind I knew you were lying
The drugstore closed at a quarter to nine
I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence
I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense
The way you've been acting is such a drag
You done put me in a trick-bag
When I come home, start an argument
Just to keep me from asking where my voodoo went
I peek out the front door, I hear the back door slam
Peep out of my window, somebody's taking on the lam
I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence
I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense
The way you've been acting is such a drag
You done put me in a trick-bag
Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
We had a fight, then you got mad
Got on the telephone, called your Mom and Dad
Dad said, "She's my daughter and I'm her Pa
But you ain't nothing but a son-in-law"
I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence
I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense
The way you've been acting is such a drag
You done put me in a trick-bag
Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
Oh hey yeah
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