

# Bum Like You

Robyn

You're always up to no good  
Your finger's in my cookie jar  
You can have my checkbook  
Visa and my MasterCard too  
Ain't no price too high for what you do  
You could be my dog  
I could post your bailbonds when cash was tight  
We could fall in love  
I could be the apple of your eye  
Let's do it right now  
My new favorite thing to do  
Is wastin' my time on a bum like you  
My new favorite thing to do  
Is wastin' my time on a bum like you  
Your car's a dump and you're broke but that's alright  
I never liked them fancy guys  
You don't even look good, God, it ain't right  
But you're starry eyed and out of sight  
You could fall apart  
I would post your bailbonds when cash was tight  
We could fall in love  
I could be the apple of your eye  
Let's do it right now  
My new favorite thing to do  
Is wastin' my time on a bum like you  
My new favorite thing to do  
Is wastin' my time on you  
You're always up to no good  
You catch on like a bonfire  
Every single worn out line is shiny and new  
I never met a sweeter liar  
You could be my king  
I would knit you mittens and make you pie  
We could fall in love  
I could be the apple of your eye  
Take the VCR  
Take the keys to my house  
The keys to my car  
I don't need it no more

'Cause you gave me the keys to your heart

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