

# You Took Advantage of Me

Megan Mullally

When a girl has the heart of a mother  
It must go to someone of course  
It can't be sister or brother  
And so I love my horse  
But horses are frequently silly  
Mine ran from the beach of Okhala  
And left me alone for a filly  
So I have picked you up I'm a sentimental sap, that's all  
What's the use of trying not to fall?  
I have no will, you've made your kill  
Cause you took advantage of me  
I'm just like an apple on a bough  
And you're gonna shake me down somehow  
So, what's the use, you've cooked my goose  
Cause you took advantage of me I'm so hot and bothered that  
I don't know my elbow from my ear  
I suffer something awful each time  
You go and much worse when you're near  
Here I am with all my bridges burned  
Just a babe in arms where you're concerned  
So lock the doors and call me yours  
Cause you took advantage of me. I'm a sentimental sap, that's all  
What's the use of trying not to fall?  
I have no will, you've made your kill  
Cause you took advantage of me  
I'm just like an apple on a bough  
And you're gonna shake me down somehow  
So, what's the use, you've cooked my goose  
Cause you took advantage of me

Songwriters

LORENZ HART, RICHARD RODGERS Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., IMAGEM MUSIC INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>