

All Mine

Portugal. The Man

Let me tell you a story
A story you can understand
About a little girl
That had a whole world
Right in the palm of her hand
Now she was born
With a silver spoon
She eats off a silver plate
And when she's good
She's very, very good
But when she's bad
She's great.
Chorus:
And she's mine
All mine
Her heart belongs to me
She's mine
All mine
One hot piece of property.
You can find her
At the head of the table
And brother, she won't let you starve
You can feel the force
When you're the main course
The lady's getting ready to carve.
Well, you can put her on a pedestal
But you will never shoot her down
Ah, when you get that ride
On a saturday night
She's the hottest game in town.

Chorus:
And she's mine
All mine
Her heart belongs to me
She's mine
All mine
One hot piece of property she's mine
All mine

And that's the way she wants it to be
She's mine
All mine
And we're keeping good company.
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