

Ben Harper & The Innocent Criminals, Put It On Me

Well, she eats nectarines with honey
Spends her daddy's money, so easy
She cuts cherry pie
While she looks you in the eye, so easy
The innocent naiveté of
Hairless cheek
The politics of generosity
Make me weak
Oh, you put it on me
You left me lonely, you put it on me
Oh, you put it on me
There's an assassin out to get me and they claim that
She's never missed
You know the one with an ex-lover
Whom she claims to have never kissed
We turned at twenty paces for love is a duel
And we stood still as stone
I can't imagine that
This is in the best interest of flesh and bone, flesh and bone
Oh, you put it on me
Oh, you left me lonely, you put it on me, yeah
You put it on me
Now I've been living in the city
For much too long
There's a neon sign in my mind
Flashing right and wrong
I can't afford your company
I spent my money buying time
I was lost out in the desert while
You were busy swimming in wine
Oh, oh, you know, you put it on me
Oh, then left me lonely
Oh, you, you, you, you put it on me
Oh, you left me lonely
You put it on me
Hey, hey, put it on me, put it on me
You put, put, put, put, put it on me
You put it on me
Oh, don't you leave me lonely
Oh, I don't want to be lonely
Put it on me
Put it on me
Put it on me
Put it on me