

Carly Simon, Don`t wrap it up

Ill take some of this, Ill have some of that
And several more of these
Now that I see it, I know what I like
So Ill like it if you please
I aint nobodys princess, stuck in Sunday School
So Ill help myself to love
And have the whole career
Dont wrap it up, Ill eat it here
Just look at you now, the ultimate guy
Class and wit and style
Once I might have pretended, to be someone else
Attracting you with guile
But now Im not about to dress up, in some other womans shoes
Ive got nothing to lose
So Ill help myself to love,
Gather round and cheer
Dont wrap it up, Ill eat it here
Ive stood there patiently waiting in line
A take-out mans an O.K. plan
If youve got lots of time
Especially if hes biodegradable
I aint nobodys princess
I aint nobodys fool
So Ill help myself to love
Theres nothing more to fear
Dont wrap it up, Ill eat it here