

Etta James, Push over

So you told all the boys that you were gonna take me out
Ya even ya even had the nerve to make a bet a yes you did
That I, I would give in all of my love you would win
But you haven't, you haven't won it yet
You took me for a pushover
Oh you thought I was a push over
Wo I'm not a push over
You thought my love was easy to get
All of the girls think you're fine
They even call ya Romeo
Ya got 'em, yeah you got 'em runnin' to and fro
Yes ya have
But I don't want a one night thrill
I want a love that's for real
And I can tell by your line, your's is not the lasting kind
You took me for a push over
Oh you thought I was a push over
Whoa I'm not a push over
You thought that you could change my mind
your temptin' lips (m m hm) your way hair (oh yeah)
your pretty eyes with that (ahhhhhh) come hither stare
It makes me weak and I, I start to bend
and then I stop and think again
no (no), no (no), no don't let yourself go
I hate to spoil your reputation
I want true love not an imitation
And I'm hip to every word in your conversation
Who took me for a -- push over
Whoa I'm not a -- push over
Whoa you thought I was a -- push over
Whoa you can't (push me over)
Nobody is gonna (push me over)
Oh you're not man enough to (push me over)
(fade) Everybody thought you was gonna (push me over)