Traveling Wilburys, If You Belonged To Me

Waltzing round the room tonight
In someone else's clothes
You're always coming out of things
Smelling like a rose

You hang your head and your heart is filled
With so much misery
You'd be happy as you could be
If you belonged to me

You say, "Let's go to the rodeo
And see some cowboy fall"
Sometimes it seems to me you've
Got no sympathy at all

You keep on going on and on
About how you're so free
You'd be happy as you could be
If you belonged to me

It ain't easy to get to you
But there must be some kind of a way
If only two could look to you
For only one moment of each day

You're saying that you're all washed up
Got nothing else to give
Seems like you would've figured out
How long you have to live

You could feel like a baby again
Sitting on your daddy's knee
Oh, how happy you could be
If you belonged to me

The guy you're with is a ruthless pimp
Everybody knows
Every cent he takes from you
Goes straight up his nose

You look so sad, you're going so mad
Any fool can see
You'd be happy as you could be
If you belong to me
You'd be happy as you could be
If you belong to me