

Utada Hikaru, Taking My Money Back

Boy you make it hard, you make it hard to leave
Boy you make it hard, you're no good for me
Everyday, everynight, you were out, with your boys
Getting high
While I worked hard to pay the rent
And my girls said I should lose you but I stuck with you
'Cause you promised to change
What I gave, you took, nothing came in return
But I, I kept on giving baby
'Cause the sex was so good, and your talk was so smooth
That I, I guess I bought it baby
Now I finally see you were using me
And I'm taking my money, my money, my money back
Get down on your knees, begging me not to leave
But I'm taking my money, my money, my money back
I'm singing ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
You know I really loved you boy
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
What a waste of a man so fine
What about, out about all your fooling around
While I, I had to cry about it
Then you said you're sorry and you loved me only
I should have left you right then
Now I finally see you were using me
And I'm taking my money, my money, my money back
Get down on your knees, begging me not to leave
But I'm taking my money, my money, my money back
I'm singing ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
You know I really loved you boy
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
What a waste of a man so fine
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
Give me back my heart, give me back my time
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
What a waste of a woman so fine
Now I finally see you were using me
And I'm taking my money, my money, my money back
Get down on your knees, begging me not to leave
But I'm taking my money, my money, my money back
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
Give me back my heart, give me back my time
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
What a waste of a woman so fine
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
Give me back my heart, give me back my time
Ooh ooh ooh, and ah ah ah
What a waste of a woman so fine