

Faith Hill, Never Gonna Be Your Lady

I tried to say it politely
I tried to give you a clue
All your gold don't excite me
That old trick just won't do

Still you keep spending money
But there's blood on the pearls
Don't call me babe, don't call me honey
And think you rule my whole world

'Cause I'm never gonna be your lady
I'm not the fool you think I am
I'm never gonna be your lady
And you will never be my man
That's right

Well, listen
I bet your wife don't know nothin'
About your sordid affairs
You've got greed mixed up with lovin'
And love mixed up with flair

But I'm never gonna be your lady
I'm not the fool you think I am
I'm never gonna be your lady

All your funky business
See you in jail
You might buy the other, but baby, I'm not for sale
I'm not for sale...that's right

'Cause I'm never gonna be your lady
I'm not the fool you think I am
Yeah, I'm never gonna be your lady
And you will never be man

No, I'm never gonna be your lady
I'm not the fool you think I am
Oh, I'm never gonna be your lady
And you will never be my man
Never gonna be my man

Now listen to me
That's right, I told you
Never gonna be my man
Let me tell ya somethin boy
You can keep tryin all you want to try
But it's never gonna work
You don't have a thing that I need
And you sure ain't got a thing I want

Oh, no
Never be your lady