George Michael, Credit Card Baby

Said that you love me
Thought that it was true
You said that you needed me
And baby I believe that too
I thought that you were shy
But you put me straight
With the wink of your eye
I should have known better
I know
But now my hand's in my pocket
Every time I see you cry

People think that you're so sweet But they don't know you Quite like I do I guess they think I'm a lucky guy But you're not fooling Everybody

You can have my credit card Baby But keep your red hot fingers Off my heart Lady All I know is what I see You're getting what you want Girl It ain't just me No matter how you cry I'm not giving any love away Do you think I'm crazy All I know is what I see But what can I do When you pretend that you're in love with me Baby

You tell me you love me 'cause I know that it's not true Just tell me You need my money Girl You know I'll give it to you Between the ocean and sky There are things That you can't buy And if you look you'll see One of them is me

Take your hands out of my pockets Dig until the day you die

People think that you're so sweet But they don't know you Quite like I do I guess they think I'm a lucky guy But you're not fooling Everybody

You can have my credit card Baby But keep your red hot fingers Off my heart
Lady
All I know is what I see
You're getting what you want
Girl
It ain't just me
No matter how you cry
I'm not giving any love away
Do you think I'm crazy
All I know is what I see
But what can I do
When you pretend that you're in love with me
Baby

They don't know you Quite like I do And you're not fooling Anybody You can have my credit card Baby But keep your red hot fingers Off my heart Lady All I know is what I see You're getting what you want Girl It ain't just me No matter how you cry I'm not giving any love away Do you think I'm crazy All I know is what I see But what can I do When you pretend that you're in love with me Baby