

Hikaru Utada, Taking My Money Back

Boy, you make it hard
You make it hard to leave
You make it hard
You're no good for me
Every day, every night
You were out with your boys
Gettin' 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
Nothin' came in return but I
I kept on givin', baby
Because the sex was so good
And your talk was so smooth that I
I guessed I bought it, baby
Now I finally see
You were using me
And I'm takin' my money
My money, my money back
You're down on your knees
Beggin' me not to leave
But I'm takin' my money
My money, my money back
I say oh, oh, oh
And ah, ah, ah
You know I really loved you, boy
Oh, oh, oh
And ah, ah, ah
What waste a man so fine
When I found out about
All our foolin' around
Well I
I had to cry about it
When you said you were sorry
And that you loved me only I
I should have left you right then
Now I finally see
You were using me
And I'm takin' my money
My money, my money back
You're down on your knees
Beggin' me not to leave
But I'm takin' my money
My money, my money back
I say oh, oh, oh
And ah, ah, ah
You know I really loved you, boy
Oh, oh, oh
And ah, ah, ah
What a waste of a man so fine
Oh, oh, oh
And ah, ah, ah
Give me back heart
Give me back my time
Oh, oh, oh
And ah, ah, ah
What a waste of a woman so fine
Now I finally see
You were using me
And I'm takin' my money
My money, my money back
You're down on your knees

Beggin me not to leave
But im takin my money
My money, my money back
I say oh, oh, oh
And ah, ah, ah
Give me back my heart
Give me back my time
Oh, oh, oh
And ah, ah, ah
What a waste of a woman so fine