

# Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, You're Too Possessive

(Joan Jett)

Let me out of your iron grip  
I don't want your lover's tips  
I don't need your interrogations  
Don't ask me 'bout my other relations

You're too possessive for me  
So leave me alone  
Get off my back, go on home  
You're too possessive for me  
So get out of my life  
Get off my back, I ain't your wife

I come in late an' you throw a fit  
You sit me down and give me some lip  
Well I don't have to waste my time  
A wimp like you ain't worth a dime

You're too possessive for me  
So leave me alone  
Get off my back, go on home  
You're too possessive for me  
So get out of my life  
Get off my back, I ain't your wife  
No way, baby

Go away an' don't come back  
I don't want my mirror cracked  
Go and find somebody new  
Got no time to mess with you

You're too possessive for me  
So leave me alone  
Get off my back, go on home  
You're too possessive for me  
So get out of my life  
Get off my back, I ain't your wife  
No way, baby