Mary Lou Lord, I Figured You Out

I've seen you watching her every time she crosses the floor
So won't you just go and talk to the one you really adore
I'm getting pretty used to being the one that you always ignore
When somebody wants you I've seen it before
You're every kind of color There ain't nothing that you won't clai
Your ambition and promise and your addiction to fame
Everyone's got a dollar sign after their name
When somebody wants you you treat 'em just the same

So go on and pick up
You don't care what poison you choose and what person you lose
It should've been me, yeah, shouldn't it be?

Crushing quiet blows in through your window
There's someone who wants you that you'll never know
But I'll pick up around you clear everything out
Leave you here where I found you I'll figure you out
Leave you here where I found you I figured you out