

# 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 claim  
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