

Status Quo, Calling The Shots

She won't drink and she won't swear
You can't take her anywhere at all
She got style but she don't care
She left me beyond repair before

She'll pass you by, boy
She'll try you and tie you in knots
Run for cover
'Cos brother, she's calling the shots

Falling in and falling out
When you know what she's about you're fine
You lost both swings and roundabouts
Can't you see you're running out of time?

She'll pass you by, boy
She'll try you and tie you in knots
Run for cover
'Cos brother, she's calling the shots

She'll make you cry
Wave bye bye as she takes what you've got
Booked another
And lover's still calling the shots

She'll pass you by, boy
She'll try you and tie you in knots
Run for cover
'Cos brother, she's calling the shots

She'll pass you by, boy
She'll try you and tie you in knots
Run for cover
'Cos brother, she's calling the shots