

Suziquatro, Cheap Shot

(Quatro/Tuckey)

When the night closes in
When you're alone
The game begins
I made you hurt
Made you cry
Oh that's the truth
I got no cause to lie
I found another
I found another - such a putdown

Oh I took a cheap shot baby
I broke your heart
I broke your pride
I took a cheap shot baby
Dry your eyes
And kiss me goodbye

It aint right
To treat you mean
But I can't help the spot I'm in
He held me close
Held me tight
And when he loved
He did it right
Oh well it's a sad thing
To have to hit you with the real thing

Oh I took a cheap shot baby
I broke your heart
I broke your pride
I took a cheap shot baby
Dry your eyes
And kiss me goodbye

Please don't beg on bended knee
That aint the way I want it to be
I can't pretend anymore
'Cos what he's got pleases me more
Oh well it's a sad thing
To have to hit you with the real thing

Oh I took a cheap shot baby
I broke your heart
I broke your pride
I took a cheap shot baby
Dry your eyes
And kiss me goodbye
Cheap shot baby bye bye
Cheap shot baby bye bye
Cheap shot baby bye bye