

The Jayhawks, It

I heard you bragging bout the boys you took
Are you a victim or a small-time crook
Or just a little fool
You know, you know its up to you
Youre no princess, youre a prima donna
Can't understand why the world wasn't handed to you
You know, you know its up to you
Yeah, when youre deep inside your head
Justify the blame
Six green olives and a champagne basket
Paid the bill with your boyfriends plastic
What a little fool
Takes one to get the two
Yeah, when youre deep inside your head
Justify the blame
Stirring a tin cup with a silver spoon
Tell me honey, who is possessing who
You know, you know its up to you
You know, you know its up to you