

Wham, Credit Card Baby

Said that you love me
Thought that it was true
You said that you needed me
And baby I believe that too
I thought that you were shy
But you put me straight
With the wink of your eye
I should have known better
I know
But now my hand's in my pocket
Every time I see you cry

People think that you're so sweet
But they don't know you
Quite like I do
I guess they think
I'm a lucky guy
But you're not fooling
Everybody

You can have my credit card
Baby
But keep your red hot fingers
Off my heart
Lady
All I know is what I see
You're getting what you want
Girl
It ain't just me
No matter how you cry
I'm not giving any love away
Do you think I'm crazy
All I know is what I see
But what can I do
When you pretend that you're in love with me
Baby

You tell me you love me
'Cause I know that it's not true
Just tell me
You need my money
Girl
You know I'll give it to you
Between the ocean and sky
There are things
That you can't buy
And if you look you'll see
One of them is me
Take your hands out of my pockets
Dig until the day you die

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But they don't know you
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