

Debbie Harry "Backfired"

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Backfired
Your plan, your plan
Backfired

Backfired
My man, your plan
Backfired in your face

You came into my life to test me
Your diplomatic drag depressed me
And even your eyes undressed me

You were poly-slick, really thick
Wasting time, dropping lines
Like I could get you into movies
But we wound up at 'Hoy Joys' for hamburgers to go

Backfired
Your plan
Backfired

Backfired
My man, your plan
Backfired in your face

To steal my mind was your objective
The way you spoke was too aggressive
Your silly jokes were not impressive

Like a travelling salesman
Fondled my three daughters yet
All the creeps were so suggestive
Then we ran down to 'Hoy Joys' for hamburgers to go

Backfired
Your plan
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My man, your plan
Backfired in your face

Oh, come here, my little dear I've got what it takes
Give me just what I want and I'll give you a break
Sounds like your stepping on your lips your lips 'cause
you're talking so fast
Buying for first, crying for last
Now come on, little lady, don't shoot me down
I've got strong connections all over the town
Just drop to a dead stop

Backfired
Your plan
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My man, your plan
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You were poly-slick, really thick
Wasting time, dropping lines
Backfired

A travelling salesman
Have fondled my three daughters yet
Backfired

Backfired, backfired
Backfired, backfired
Backfired, backfired

[Incomprehensible] and try it again
Slick performance on demand
Backfired

Better back up fast and head out West
You may still collect
Backfired

Backfired
Your plan
Backfired, backfired
My man, your plan
Backfired

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