

# Jackie Tohn "Charlotte"

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You used to love Charlotte, now you love me.  
She was your little shrinking violet from across the  
street.  
And my motor-mouth is running from here to the sea,  
H-A-R-L-O-T-T  
H-A-R-L-O-T-T

So tell me, do you miss her, coquettish, demure?  
Now that I'm in the present picture  
You're getting neither, nor.  
She uses proper silver, my manners are poor.  
If I refuse to learn, will you show me the door?  
'Cause I'm refusing now and forever more.

I'm a button-pusher and a sealer-of-deals,  
Excited as I would've been inventing the wheel,  
Sweeter than some oranges, or bitter than their peel  
Enjoying our arguments 'cause we were built to feel.

You used to love Charlotte, now you love me.  
She was your little shrinking violet from across the  
street.  
And my motor-mouth is running from here to the sea,  
Whoa oh ohhhh

You used to love Charlotte, now you love me.  
She was your little shrinking violet from across the  
street.  
And my motor-mouth is running from here to the sea,  
H-A-R-L-O-T-T  
H-A-R-L-O-T-T  
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She was so sweet, she'd never need the last "e".

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