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Robert Palmer "Trick Bag"

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Twelve o' clock at night, you walk out the door You told me baby you were going to the drugstore Well in my mind I knew you were lying The drugstore closed at a quarter to nine

I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense The way you've been acting is such a drag You done put me in a trick-bag

When I come home, start an argument Just to keep me from asking where my voodoo went I peek out the front door, I hear the back door slam Peep out of my window, somebody's taking on the lam

I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense The way you've been acting is such a drag You done put me in a trick-bag

Oh hey yeah Oh hey yeah Oh hey yeah Oh hey yeah

We had a fight, then you got mad Got on the telephone, called your Mom and Dad Dad said, "She's my daughter and I'm her Pa But you ain't nothing but a son-in-law"

I say I saw you kissing Jimmy across the fence I heard you telling Jimmy I ain't got no sense The way you've been acting is such a drag You done put me in a trick-bag

Oh hey yeah Oh hey yeah Oh hey yeah ...

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