

The Traveling Wilburys

"If You Belonged To Me"

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Waltzing round the room tonight
In someone else's clothes.
You're always coming out of things
Smelling like a rose.
You hang your head and your heart is filled with so
much misery...
You'd be happy as you could be
If you belonged to me.
You say let's go to the rodeo
And see some cowboy fall.
Sometimes it seems to me you've
Got no sympathy at all.
You keep on going on and on about how you're so
free...
You'd be happy as you could be
If you belonged to me.
It ain't easy to get to you.
But there must be some kind of a way
If only two could look to you
For only one moment of each day.
You're saying that you're all washed up
Got nothing else to give.
Seems like you would've figured out
How long you have to live
You could feel like a baby again sitting on your daddy's
knee...
Oh how happy you could be
If you belonged to me.
(harmonica solo)
The guy your with is a ruthless pimp
Everybody knows
Every cent he takes from you
Goes straight up his nose.
You look so sad, you're going so mad, any fool can
see...
You'd be happy as you could be
If you belong to me.
