

# You Could Be Mine

I'm a cold heartbreaker, fit to burn and I'll rip your heart in two  
And I'll leave you lyin' on the bed  
I'll be out the door before you wake 'em, it's nothin' new to you  
'Cause I think we've seen that movie, too

'Cause you could be mine, but you're way out of line  
With your bitch slap rappin' and your cocaine tongue  
You get nothin' done, I said, you could be mine, aw

Now, holidays come and then they go, it's nothin' new today  
Collect another memory  
When I come home, late at night, don't ask me where I've been  
Just count your stars I'm home again

'Cause you could be mine, but you're way out of line  
With your bitch slap rappin' and your cocaine tongue  
You get nothin' done, I said, you could be mine

You could be mine, you could be mine  
You could be mine, you could be mine  
You could be mine, mine, mine, mine  
You've gone sketching too many times  
Ooh, why don't you give it a rest?  
Why must you find another reason to cry?

Well, you're breakin' down my back and I've been rackin' out my brain  
It don't matter how we make it, 'cause it always ends the same  
You can push it for more mileage, but your flaps are wearing thin  
And I could sleep on it until mornin', but this nightmare never ends  
Don't forget to call my lawyers with ridiculous demands  
An' you can take the pity so far, but it's more than I can stand  
'Cause this couch-trip's gettin' older, tell me how long has it been?  
'Cause five years is forever, and you haven't grown up yet

Oh, you could be mine, but you're way out of line  
With your bitch slap rappin' and your cocaine tongue  
You get nothin' done, I said, you could, you should be

You could be mine  
Oh, you could be mine  
You could be mine  
Aw, you could be mine  
You could be mine

Aw, you could be mine  
Aw, you could be mine  
Aw, you could be mine  
You could be mine, yeah