

Please Ms Tease

*Please Ms Tease
Won't you give me your love
You dangle me from your little finger baby
And I just can't get enough
Oh please Ms Tease
Don't you make me blue
Every time you break my heart
I'm more the fool for you*

*In the year of our sweet Jesus
Nineteen ninety-three
I met a little girl in Eugene
Made a fool of me
I took her on down to the river
We drank my bottle of wine
But no matter what I give her
I could not make her mine*

*I cranked up Reverend Marley
Rolled my finest stuff
Took her for a ride on the Harley
But she still wouldn't give me no love
I woke up in the morning
Alone out on the lawn
Found her with another
Sayin' here's my good friend John*

*Ever since that fateful day
My heart has not been mine
It beats a lonely serenade
For my false valentine
One fine day we'll marry
I do believe it's true
When the apple trees grow cherries
And the Oregon skies turn blue*