

***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*