

Tina Turner, Poor Fool

Spoken: I want to tell all of you
That ain't doin nothin for me
And can't do nothin for me
You should tend to your business
And leave mine alone
Because as far as this man is concerned....

I wanna tell you he's mine
(you've been a fool too long)
Now let me tell ya he's mine!
(wake up and be strong)
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
(We know how you will feel)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah he's mine
(But is his love for real?)
I'm gonna shine
(Oh yeah?)
'cause he's my man
(Says who?)
And he's mine
(You've been a fool too long)

Now listen!
This man of mine is my every thought
I'd give him Russia if it could be bought
I'm not ashamed of nothing I do
I'd guide a missile if he told me to
'cause he's mine!
(Poor Fool!)
I know he's mine!
(Says who?)
The man is mine!
(You've been a fool too long)

If I make my bed hard
That's where I'm gonna sleep
You people talking means nothing to me
I work my fingers right down to the bone
Do anything to please him, right or wrong
'cause he's mine!
(Oh no)
I know he's mine!
(Oh yeah)
The man is mine!
(You've been a fool too long)

Oh he's mine!
(Oh no)
I know he's mine!
(Oh yeah)
The man is mine!
(You've been a fool too long)

Now listen!
I'm with my man in every way
To keep him happy each and every day
I'll never hurt him or make him frown
I'm with my man if he's up or down