

Andy McCoy, Heart Attack

We always seem to argue
that ain't no good
look what it's doing to me
Ya we were heading for a glory
got such a dirty story
hope that no one finds out
and I was fighting my way
to the center of your heart
Ya Ya it's a Heartattack Baby
Heartattack Baby no one
gives a shit
Wanna score some Heartattack Baby
It'll knock you of your feet
It'll kick out all your teeth
Now your like some pussy galore
Get away from my door
Look at the shape that I'm in
Ya we were such a pretty couple
Always into trouble with our
substance abuse
and I was fighting my way
to the center of your heart