George Michael, Battlestations

You ask too much of me
You try my patience
Your tongue - it's like a razor
You choose your words like weapons
Here we go - battlestations

I never have the guts to let you look inside
I don't think you'd appreciate the things that I hide

Chorus:
Monday was the worst day
And friday wasn't my day
But wednesday was the best day
Because on wednesday night we made love
All I'm trying to give you is a good time honey
Why d'ya have to keep on playing games with my head
Used to be your baby when you had no money
Now we spend more time in battle
Than we ever do in bed
(than we ever do in bed)

You don't know how much I hate that answer phone
Are you standing there?
But - you won't pick up the 'phone
Why lie to my face?
(when you can buy a tape machine to give me bullshit in your place)

Today I did something I thought I'd never do
I opened up your diary and read about you

Chorus

Monday was the worst day
Wednesday we made love
And friday - ooh but -
Saturday, is today, is what I'm thinking of
Come in baby- come in close
(take off your designer clothes)
'cos you know what I'm thinking of
Do you remember me, do you remember us -
Do you remember love?

All I'm trying to give you is a good time honey
Why d'ya have to keep on playing games with my head
Used to be your baby when you had no money
Now we spend more time in battle
Than we ever do in bed
(than we ever do in bed)

La premiere fois tu m'as fait beaucoup rire
Tu etais si mignon, et tu jouais du piano
Maintenant, mon mellieur ami c'est l'argent
Au revoir, cheri
Au revoir, mon amour