

Manuela, Ich Möcht' Gern Dein Herz Klopfen

You give me loving that I can't return
You give me money that you know I'll burn
I'll give you something that you can't give back
Then, I'm moving right on down the track
You've given everything you've got to me
But, still you cannot really set me free
My life is changing and I'm on the run
I'll see you later when I've had some fun

I keep running, 'cause I know the score
You'll never find me coming back for more
I'll catch you later 'cause I'm gonna split
You give a lot, I only need a bit
You give me loving that I can't return
You give me money that you know I'll burn
You give me loving just for your own sake
You only give it so that you can take

You give me loving and it's plain to see
You wanna give it to me all for free
But, I can't take it 'cause you need it back
The art of giving is the one I lack
You give me loving and you drive me mad
You give me money and it makes me sad
'Cause I need freedom more than I need gold
And so I'll leave before I get too old