

# Status Quo, Diggin' Burt Bacharach

(Rossi / Young)

I got two black eyes, a nasty cut on my nose  
A real funny feeling from my head to my toes  
But does she care? No she don't care  
No, she don't care, but she loves me just the same

Blind date, overweight  
Made me late I couldn't navigate  
Red wine, white wine, rise and shine, I got to draw the line  
Black jack, clap trap, any kind of flap trap  
Big Mac, lookin' back, diggin' Burt Bacharach

We're in a black limousine and onto a plane  
Into the hotel, missing breakfast again  
But does she care? No she don't care  
No, she don't care but she loves me just the same

Comtemplate my Watergate  
Two and eight, I didn't hesitate  
Day time, night time, underline, I got to draw the line  
Black jack, clap trap, any kind of flap trap  
Big Mac, lookin' back, diggin' Burt Bacharach, oh