

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