

Tycoon, You Get What You Deserve

Paroles de Tim RICE - Musique de Michel BERGER

When I'm coming out to play
When I'm walking down the street
When I'm moving to the beat
I give nothing away
When I'm slipping into bed
When I'm throwing back the sheets
When I'm handing out the treats
I leave plenty unsaid
I might be naked, wined, and dined
I might fulfill your wildest dream
But you might just as well be blind
I'm not the easy touch I seem
You'd sell your very soul to keep
What you think you got
But you make out then fall asleep
Brothers, I do not ! I do not
I stay
In control
Keep my nerve
As for you - you fools !
You get what you deserve
Courtesan, mistress, nun
Virgin, angel or whore
I can be anyone
Any two, three or four
Hooker, schoolgirl or saint
Any number of rides
But the boss man you ain't
I'm the one who decides
You deserve a girl like me
You deserve a little luck
You deserve a bit for free
You deserve a nip and tuck
You deserve your fine romance
You deserve your Juliet
You won't get a second chance
You deserve everything you get !
I don't agree with modern views
That only women bleed
If we just flatter, stroke and use
We get what we need, what we need
We stalin control
Keep our nerve
As for you - poor you !
You get what you deserve
Mother, sister or tramp
Debauchee, libertine
Primadonna or vamp
Baby doll, teenage queen
Undeclared or a slut
Perfect lady or bitch
All laid out for you but
I'm the one who says which
You deserve a girl like me
You deserve a little luck
You deserve a bit for free
You deserve a nip and tuck
You deserve your fine romance
You deserve your Juliet
You won't get a second chance
You deserve everything you get !