

# 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 !