

Amanda Lear, Forget it

It's getting hard to fall in love today
Everybody's gone away
So if you find a guy, make sure it's the right kind
Cause the good ones are hard to find ...
He doesn't know-how to dance
He knows nothing about romance
Doesn't even like your friends ... Forget it!
He still kisses like in the movies
He reads detective stories
He's allergic to strawberries... Forget it!
Always talking about his mother
And cannot stand Your favourite colour
A think you better rind another... Forget it!
He's not the nun for you
He's the wrong guy for you
Hang up the phone on him
Don't waste your time
He's not the man for you
He's the wrong gay for you
He complains that he's broke
Spends his money buying coke... Forget it
He does nothing but criticize
And let you catch him telling lies
He doesn't even have blue eyes... Forget it!
He only likes Italian food
Is' always in a filthy mood
He does not look good in the nude... Forget it!
He's not the man for you
He's the wrong guy for you
Hang up the phone on him
Don't waste your time
He's not the mart for you
He's the wrong guy for you
He won't lay in the sun
He stays home and gets stoned... Forget it!
And when it comes to bed behaviour... Forget it!
He does nothing for an encore... Forget it!
While you are stilt waiting for more... Forget it!
He's not the man for you
He's the wrong guy for you
Hang up the phone on him
Don't waste your time
He's not the man for you
He's the wrong guy for you
He doesn't tell very good jokes
He spends his money buying coke... Forget it!
He is not so keen on your cooking
And disapproves of disco dancing