Berlin, All I Ever Need

You can't kiss a yacht or cuddle or Rolls

Have a fight with a mansion or hug your pole

You can't relax with cocaine, get wasted with diamonds
Sleep with your gold, it blows

'Cause the clock goes ticking by, all the money

And the clock goes ticking by, all your games

All that I ever need is inside of me now

Waiting for you
And if I ever believe love just isn't enough anymore

Then shoot me now

You can't attack a Renoir or f**k a Merlot

Whine at your big TV or sell out your soul
You try to blame the champaigne and cry with a Warhol

You die alone, it blows

'Cause your life goes flying by, all the money
And your life goes flying by, all your games

All that I ever need is inside of me now

Waiting for you
And if I ever believe love just isn't enough anymore
Then shoot me now

(Repeat)