

Bonnie Pink, Meddler

I never think of you
I never smile to you, no
I never hang on you
As long as you're happy with your girl, with your girl

Don't lie to her again
Don't stand her you again, no
Don't let her go again
And don't meddle in my life again

*You've started going your way, a new way
There must be nothing to say to stay
But how can you escape from our past
Shedding no tears, no feathers such as a mass of pain

Who is the meddler?
Who is the meddler?

What fascinates you so?
Why am I lying low?
Do you like her from top to toe?
You chose her like I chose you before, before

How come you left my land?
Ignored society's ban
Did you think it was out of hand?
Say, what do I find?
I'm stuck in the mud

Repeat *

Who is the meddler?
Who is the meddler?