

Die Arzte, Chanson D'Albert

Did you hear about that girl, who knocked me off my feet?
Her beauty made me dream, while her karate kick make me bleed.
Well, I tried to get a date. I said the magic words.
But her answer came across in a way that really hurts.
A meaningful relationship, true love until the end,
was all I had to offer her, but she offered violence.
Hers punches left me black and blue.
Made acquaintance with her high-heeled shoe.
Listen man, I'm warning you!
Love hurts! (wdh.)
Saw her at bay today. Well, she looks like bleach blond fun.
But even in her swimsuit, she's carrying a gun.
Long legs and angel lips and her ego's oversized.
I can't make out this bit has soon been pulverized. (has soon been pulverized)
No meaningful relationship. No love until the end.
She broke my heart and then she broke my arm. She's a little too violent.
She is driving everyone insane.
All I know is her meaning's awful plain. Oh no, there she goes again!
Love hurts! (wdh.)