## Ellen Ten Damme, Gadget

Am I not your favourite gadget, no more

How come my little baby

Am I not your favourite gadget, no more now

How come not anymore

I heard stories that you're schopping around

You've been all over town

With some slut hanging round your neck

Now I'm broken down and out

Am I not your favourite gadget, no more

How come my little baby

Am I not your favourite gadget, no more now

How come not anymore

Since you bought me, I feel lonely

Since that day things are wrong

Could you not repair me, honey

Is my warranty garanteed gone

Oh, second hand

For ever and ever old

For ever and ever second hand now

Oh no

I've been bought

I've been sold

But I just needed some fixing

I feel cheap, but

I'm not a bargain

Just for you I keep waiting

Oh, second hand now

Am I not your favourite gadget, no more

How come my little baby

Am I not your favourite gadget, no more now

How come not anymore

Nananana...

I've been bought

I've been sold

But I just needed some fixing

I feel cheap, but

I'm not a bargain

Just for you I keep waiting

Am I not your favourite gadget, no more

What did I do, baby?