

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?