

# Funker Vogt, No Tomorrow

I met her in a restaurant  
A face that you will not forget  
A character you will not find  
In a thousand women you have met

Here she comes with a load of sorrows  
I don't care if there's no tomorrow  
Tonight, yes tonight, I feel good  
And tomorrow worse than I should

Her body in perfect shape  
A smile that will turn you down  
Resistance is impossible  
You could only give in