

Golden Earring, Evil Love Chain

From the Albums:

* Paradise in distress

* Last blast of the century

She took my money
She stole my car
Broke my heart
And smashed my guitar
She slandered my name
And laughed in my face
And on Saturday night
She went and trashed the whole place
She's drivin' me crazy
Beyond insane
She plays with my mind
As if it's a game
And most of all stranger than strange
I come beggin'
For more again and again
I can't break away
From the circle of pain
I can't break away
This evil love-chain
She's mean when she's happy
Cruel when she's sad
She finds something good
And she turns it to bad
She's young and goodlooking
And shakes the whole bed
While black magic voodoo
Lives inside her head
The girl is a menace
A danger, a threat
Can't get no worse
She's as bad as it gets
She looks like a princess
But I know instead
She's Dracula's daughter
And the angel of death