

Gotthard, Make My Day

So you're telling me now all your friends call you honey
There's your name on the wall
And it ain't that funny

Guess you're on the streets
Shakin' legs every night
And the whole world's looking at you
Kinda love at first bite

And the same old song
I hear you play

On and on, again
You gotta make my day

Yeah, you drank all my wine n' you gave all my money away
No more gas in the car and your dog wants me to stay
Darling you know you go a little too far
But I'm sure not a pawn on your chessboard
Baby, no more

Well, you take it all for granted
You got me hypnotized
So who do you think you are, honey
I want you to make my day

Don't need no pretty lies, read my lips
Make my day