Hanoi Rocks, Heart Attack

We always seem to argue That ain't no good, look what it's doing to me Ya, we were heading for a glory got such a dirty story, hope that no one finds out And I was fighting my way to the center of your heart Ya, Ya, it's a Heartattack, Baby Heartattack, Baby And one gives a d**n Wanna score some Heartattack Baby It'll knock you of your feet It'll kick out all your teeth Now your like some girl thingy galore Get away from my door Look at the shape that I'm in We were such a pretty couple Always into trouble with our substance abuse And I was fighting my way to the center of your heart