

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