

Jacky Cheung, I Got It Made

It's hard to sleep at night when you're lonely
It's hard to get the date when you're homely
if I could spit in my face

Hey baby please can I get your number?

Cause losers are look like so much funner

She told me, "Can't we just be friends?"

She could have mentioned that before

she let me in

I shave my head, I take a bath

My clothes are cool but they still laugh

I don't get luck, I feel so lame Boy,

Boy, do I got it made Yea....

I bet you probably wished you never met me

But I'd gladly kiss your brown eyes if you let me

We might as well go and have some fun

Because I know that you're gonna dump me when you're done

I ask you once, I beg you twice

I don't get stone and I don't have lice

You said it ain't me, "Please understand...."

That you like him and you don't like me

I ask you out, it never fails

You're too busy painting your nails

I feel so lame, I am so ashamed

Boy, do I got it made Yea....

It's hard to sleep at night when you're lonely

It's hard to get a date, me so homely