

Modern Talking, I'm not a Rockefeller

I saw her eyes - like rain in may
A Paris-night, Champs-Elysee
A flickering-light - an old cafe
Oh, should I run away
A one night stand, a small hotel
She broke my heart, heaven and hell
I was so wrong, she knew it all
Now I'm waiting for her call
Baby, I'm not Rockefeller
I'm not fortune teller
I don't promise you my heart
Baby, I'm not Rockefeller
Baby but I'll tell ya
We can try a brand new start
O, I swear to you (I swear to you)
I'll never make you blue (I make you blue)
You are always in my heart for sure
I took the plane to JFK
An endless flight, I have to say
I missed that girl, more than my life
Will this love survive
Back to the plane, to Charles de Gaulle
She was my heart, she was my soul
I know for sure, she's good to me
The rest is history