

# Nina Hagen, Get Your Body

Get your body  
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What kind of question are you asking?  
What kind of answer do you want?  
What kind of lisenca are you talking?  
You've got your head on back to front  
What makes you think I want to listen?  
You know I've heard it all before  
From the kind of question that you're asking  
I know you'll never know the score

I've been around  
I've known your type  
When you get yours  
Then it's good night  
I'd like to see you in the sewers of my mind  
Dadadadbida

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I'd like to bite you  
Instead I kiss you  
I throw you out  
Then I miss you  
I know you're somewhere in L.A.  
But this is, oh my God,  
It's too far away right now

I've been around  
I've known your type  
When you get yours  
Then it's good night  
I'd like to see you in the sewers of my mind  
Dadadadbida

And when you go  
I go with you  
And who you love  
I love

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