

Simply Red, She's Got It Bad

I get off my things, I lay down in the sidelanes
I don't feel that I hide, just permanently ride
And I'm waiting for your gentle reign
Something that'll help me learn

But one look at her and you know
That she's got it bad
One look and the mirror shows
I live as I want
But she's got it bad

Check it out, check it out, roll up there now
Huh!
She's headed for a festival of heartache
Miss executive desperation you only suck the
Blood that's spilled
Your macho imitation femininity is killed
I pray that you don't feel no pain
Only if it helps you learn

But one look at her and you know
That she's got it bad
One look and the mirror shows
I live as I want
But she's got it bad
She knows it
It shows!