

The Damned, You Know

you got your plastic cards but you can't create

you got your open bars but you can't relate

grinning at your mirror, ugly as your smile

you won't fool anybody not even for a while

(chorus)

You Know(x4)

can't stop thinking of you baby of all the ways you go on

don't try to tell me baby all your past it has gone

you know we need you honey like I need a law

your time is running out I guess we really oughtta go

(chorus)