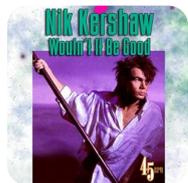


Wouldn't It Be Good – Nik Kershaw

I got it bad
You don't know how bad I got it
You got it easy
You don't know when you've got it good
It's getting harder
Just keeping life and soul together
I'm sick of fighting
Even though I know I should
The cold is biting
Through each and every nerve and fibre
My broken spirit is frozen to the core
I don't wanna be here
Wouldn't it be good to be in your shoes
Even if it was for just one day?
Wouldn't it be good
If we could wish ourselves away?
Wouldn't it be good to be on your side?
The grass is always greener over there
Wouldn't it be good
If we could live without a care?
You must be joking
You don't know a thing about it
You've got no problem
I'd stay right there if I were you
I got it harder
You couldn't dream how hard I got it
Stay out of my shoes
If you know what's good for you
The heat is stifling
Burning me up from the inside
The sweat is coming through each and every pore
I don't wanna be here no more
I don't wanna be here no more
I don't wanna be here no more
Wouldn't it be good to be in your shoes
Even if it was for just one day?

Wouldn't it be good
If we could wish ourselves away?
Ooh-oo-oo
Wouldn't it be good to be on your side?
The grass is always greener over there
Wouldn't it be good
If we could live without a care?
I got it bad
You don't know how bad I got it
You got it easy
You don't know when you've got it good



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych