

# Everything She Wants – Wham!

Somebody told me  
"Boy, everything she wants  
Is everything she sees"  
I guess I must have loved you  
Because I said you were the  
Perfect girl for me  
Baby, and now we're six months older  
And everything you want, and  
Everything you see  
Is out of reach, not good enough  
I don't know what the hell you  
Want from me, oh  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Ah-ha, ah-ha, doo-doo-doo  
La, la, la, la, la  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Ah-ha, ah-ha, doo-doo-doo  
La, la, la, la, la  
Somebody tell me, oh  
Won't you tell me?  
Why I work so hard for you  
Give you money  
Work to give you money (oh)  
Some people work for a living  
Some people work for fun  
Girl, I just work for you  
They told me marriage was a give-and-take  
Well, you've shown me you can take,  
You've got some giving to do  
And now you tell me that you're  
Having my baby  
I'll tell you that I'm happy  
If you want me to  
But one step further and my back will break  
If my best isn't good enough,  
Then how can it be good enough for two?

Uh-huh, uh-huh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Ah-ha, ah-ha, doo-doo-doo  
I can't work any harder than  
I do (la, la, la, la)  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Ah-ha, ah-ha, doo-doo-doo  
La, la, la, la, la  
Somebody tell me, oh  
Won't you tell me?  
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Give you money (oh)  
Work to give you money (oh)  
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Why I work so hard for you  
Give you money (oh)  
Work to give you money (oh)



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych