

Young guns – Wham!

Hey sucker
(What the hell's got into you?)
Hey sucker
(Now there's nothing you can do)
Well I hadn't seen your face
Around town awhile,
So I greeted you, with a knowing smile,
When I saw that girl upon your arm,
I knew she won your heart with a fatal charm
I said "Soul Boy, let's hit the town!"
I said "Soul Boy, what's with the frown?"
But in return, all you could say was
"Hi George, meet my fiancée"
Young guns,
Having some fun
Crazy ladies keep 'em on the run
Wise guys realize there's danger
In emotional ties
See me, single and free
No tears, no fears, what I want to be
One, two, take a look at you
Death by matrimony!
Hey sucker,
(What the hell's got into you?)
Hey sucker!
(Now there's nothing you can do)
A married man? you're out of your head
Sleepless nights, on an HP bed
A daddy by the time you're twenty-one
If your happy with a nappy
Then you're in for fun
But you're here
And you're there
Well there's guys like you just everywhere
Looking back on the good old days?
Well this young gun says caution pays!

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I remember when he such fun
and everything was fine,
I remember when we use to have a good time,
Partners in crime
Tell me that's all
in the past and I will gladly walk away,
Tell me that you're happy now,
Turning my back
Nothing to say!
"Hey tell this jerk to take a hike,
There's somethin'
'bout that boy I don't like"
"Well sugar he don't mean the things he said"
"Just get him outta my way,
'cause I'm seeing red
We got plans to make, we got things to buy
And you're wasting time on some creepy guy"
"Hey shut up chick,
That's a friend of mine,
Just watch your mouth babe,
you're out of line"
Oh!
Get Back
Hands off
Go for it!
Get Back
Hands off
Go for it!
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Death by matrimony!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych