

She Wants Me

Secret Service

Crying out she said she wants me
Showing off like the refugee
Thinking that love is a game

Trying hard she now justifies
Bad to see that her restless eyes
Telling me I am to blame

Baby, I've been through this before
And I don't want it any more
And our love has come from good to bad
And now I'm glad - I know that it's time to go

You don't seem to have understood
When I said I'll be gone for good
Baby, this time it's for real

Baby, I've been through this before
And I don't want it any more
And our love has come from good to bad
And now I'm glad - I know that it's time to go

Seems to me something's just not changed
You and I - always unarranged
Baby, I know this one here

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