

## A Dollar Too Much

Shakra

Every night she's out there  
Behind the traffic light  
Looking like an angel  
I wanna be her knight

And I feel the passion - Like only lovers do  
"Could it be that I'm blind" I ask myself  
"Our time runs out so fast"

Could it be that love's waiting for me?  
How much money costs your therapy?

Oh, let me kiss your body  
Let me taste your sweat  
Forget the world around us  
We'll take the time we get

20 Minutes later - Back on the streets again  
Feel the wet, cold rain of emptiness  
Come wash my sins away

Could it be that love's waiting for me?

I stare at my reflection  
In a broken pane  
The loneliness around me  
Holds me prisoner again

My heart beats like a bass drum or even like a Snare  
Could it be that her love isn't always true?  
Oh Baby, I get up to you

Could it be that love's waiting for me?