

Well I thought, that I meant something to you.  
But now I see that it's not true.  
I guess you must have slept with every guy you ever met  
but I'm gonna get you back if it's the last thing I ever do.

The stains on your mattress cannot hide  
The fruits of your labor stuffed inside.  
But while you're in Lala Land  
Whispering the name of another man  
I'm gonna turn my back and leave your cheating ass behind.

I'm gonna run away with your money  
And buy a ticket to Germany.  
I'm gonna sleep with every single slut on the Reeperbahn.  
And I'll be surfing down the River Rhine.  
And you'll be standing in the welfare line.  
Your money and your honey are all gone.

It's nothing personal.  
You saw to that.  
You're just a person  
Who does her best work on her back.

But if you're wakened by an obscene call  
I sprayed your number on the Berlin Wall.  
I see the soldiers as they pass it all around.

Imagine all the business you once missed  
Because you couldn't fuck the communists.  
East or West you're still the best deal in town.  
(Go!)

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