

What The Hell I Got?

Bryan Adams

Hey baby on my mind
You're doin' something to me all the time
Too much and always stoned
I'm drinking baby, drinking all alone

Don't know what the hell I got
Whatever it is it's an awful lot
Hey, I'm gonna loose control
From my liver to my very soul

Hey baby mind is blown
Never ever want to answer the phone
Time and time again I've tried
But someone answers and I know he lies

Don't know what the hell I got
Whatever it is it's an awful lot
Hey, I'm gonna loose control
From my liver to my very soul

I don't want to be lonely,
No, no, no, no, no
I don't want to be lonely,
Lonely man without love

Suitcases in my hand
Packing baby, packing all I can
Tunes rolling in my head
Make me think of all the things you said

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Whatever it is it's an awful lot
Hey, I'm gonna loose control
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Lonely man without love

Without love
No, no, no, no, no

Without love
No, no, no, no, no

Without love

No, no, no, no, no ...