

Manda Bala

David Lee Roth

How can I love you if I can't trust you?
Sum of all my fears and more
I know you make your own bad luck
Assume I just got on yours

Post-modern Valentine
For a brand-new ex-friend of mine
Sing it with me one last time
Manda bala
Manda bala

Way down line, won't be surprised
If another place, my friend
The face I recognize
And send this gift again

Suprises, ain't life full of it
Finger on the trigger and keep pullin' it
Doesn't matter who you hit

Manda, manda, manda bala
Manda, manda manda, manda bala

Dresses like two face, once off the tube
It doesn't go back in, not for me or you
All love's lost victories
In retrospect, I'm thinkin' you'd agree

This one is meant for you
That's all, my aim is true
Cupid's got a gift from me to you
Manda bala, hey hey

Case could be made, this will invade
Your private space, my friend
But the halves will mess
And might will never meet again

Suprises, ain't life full of it
Finger on the trigger and keep pullin' it
Doesn't matter who you hit

Manda, manda, manda bala
Manda, manda manda, manda bala

Full smile and Valentine
For a brand-new ex-friend of mine
Sing it with me one last time
Manda bala

Suprises, ain't life full of it
Finger on the trigger and keep pullin' it
Doesn't matter who you hit

Manda, manda, manda bala
Manda, manda manda, manda bala
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