

Whirlpool

Dead or Alive

I have a shoulder
That I can cry on
And a background
That I can rely on
Technically I cannot find them
Although I've stood fifteen long years behind them
I have wandered like the gypsy
No roof beneath that yellow moon
Shake me primitive
And out of tune
I try to pull myself ashore

Out of this whirlpool
This whirlpool

What's been said, I have not forgotten
I hear him say (something)
And the only thing about me that's together
Are my square-toed boots of Spanish leather
I would swim the stormy sea for you

Out of this whirlpool
This whirlpool

What you want
I tell you I got it!
Come, come here
And don't run from it!
Wouldn't it be any better
Showing your feelings
Than to have my name
Tattooed on your arm

I can be beaten

But I am too tough to be broken!

Come here I'll teach ya!
I tell ya
I'm not afraid to switch
I'll be your electrician
I (I, I, I) search for switch to your ignition
And then I'll pick up the pieces
You're so mucho-macho
Pick up the pieces! I'll pick 'em all up

And... I would swim the sea for you
Beg down on my knees for you
Hide myself inside of you
Lose all of my pride for you

Why?
Whirlpool