

I've Got News For You

Edgar Winter

Now you said before we met
That your life was awful tame
Well, I took you to a nightclub
And the host-man knew your name

Well, let me say to you mama
I got news for you, yes I do...
Well, somehow your story don't ring true, little girl
And I got news for you

Well, you wore a diamond watch
Claimed it came from uncle Joe
When I looked at the inscription
It said love from your daddy, ooh...

Well, let me say to you mama
I got news for you
Well, somehow your story don't ring true little girl
And I got news for you

Well, you phoned me you'd be late
Cause you took the wrong express
And then you walking smiling
With your lips take all the mess