

Wuthering Heights

Euringer

Out on the wiley, windy moors
We'd roll and fall in green
You had a temper like my jealousy
Too hot, too greedy
How could you leave me
When I needed to possess you?
I hated you, I loved you too

Bad dreams in the night
They told me I was going to lose the fight
Leave behind my wuthering, wuthering, wuthering heights

Heathcliff, it's me, it's Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold
Let me into your window
Heathcliff, it's me, it's Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold
Let me into your window

Ooh, it gets dark, it gets lonely
On the other side from you
I pine a lot, I find the lot
Falls through without you
I'm coming back, love, cruel Heathcliff
My one dream, my only master

Too long I roam in the night
I'm coming back to his side to put it right
I'm coming home to wuthering, wuthering, wuthering heights

Heathcliff, it's me, it's Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold
Let me into your window
Heathcliff, it's me, it's Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold
Let me into your window

Ooh, let me have it!
Let me grab your soul away
Ooh, let me have it!
Let me grab your soul away
You know it's me, Cathy!

Heathcliff, it's me, it's Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold
Let me into your window
Heathcliff, it's me, it's Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold
Let me into your window
Heathcliff, it's me, it's Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold...

Start giving me money
More! More, cash!
Take it from your mom's wallet, I don't give a shit
Gimme that cash, bitch
Gimme that cash

Gimme that cash

Gimme that cash

You wanna hear another fuckin' song you better give me some fuckin' cash