

No Tomorrow

Funker Vogt

I met her in a restaurant
A face that you will not forget
A character you will not find
In a thousand women you have met

Here she comes with a load of sorrows
I don't care if there's no tomorrow
Tonight, yes tonight, I feel good
And tomorrow worse than I should

Her body in perfect shape
A smile that will turn you down
Resistance is impossible
You could only give in