

Mr. Fortune's Wife

Golden Earring

Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la

Our trouble's here, our trouble's there
But nobody seems to play fair
I got no potion of a revolution, all I need is a fixable work
Our trouble's here, our trouble's there
The facts of love I want to share, I want to share
I want to share, I want to share...

When the sun don't shine all everywhere
Let the birds go sing so they won't dare to be cruel
When the sun don't shine all everywhere
Let the birds go sing so they won't dare to be cruel

You got to have it, you got to have it
You got to have it, you got to have it
You got to have it, you got to have it
You got to have it, you got to have it

Sooner or later, Mr. Fortune's wife
Explained everything in the cave of fire
Give me a sin and I'll tell you when
He will see how they can be, how they can be
How they can be, how they can be...