

Taxman Woman

Scorpions

I wake up in the morning I'm thinking of you
In Dollars and Cents in high heel shoes
I start to think and the headache goes boom
I'm counting the bills that are stacked to the moon
The money I'm giving to you
I could live on forever (on the sunny side)
What can I do so my life
Turns around for the better (Got knows that I tried)
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's only money
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's so hard honey
To keep up with you
I work twice as hard what else can I do
To make up the part that's been taken by you
If it wasn't for you I would be rich
But instead I'm a poor son of a bitch
The money I'm giving to you
I could live on forever (on the sunny side)
What can I do so my life
Turns around for the better (Got knows that I tried)
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's only money
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's so hard honey
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see that it ain't funny
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's so hard honey
To keep up with you