

## She's Got It Bad

Simply Red

I get off my things, I lay down in the sidelanes  
I don't feel that I hide, just permanently ride  
And I'm waiting for your gentle reign  
Something that'll help me learn

But one look at her and you know  
That she's got it bad  
One look and the mirror shows  
I live as I want  
But she's got it bad

Check it out, check it out, roll up there now  
Huh!  
She's headed for a festival of heartache  
Miss executive desperation you only suck the  
Blood that's spilled  
Your macho imitation femininity is killed  
I pray that you don't feel no pain  
Only if it helps you learn

But one look at her and you know  
That she's got it bad  
One look and the mirror shows  
I live as I want  
But she's got it bad  
She knows it  
It shows!