

# I've Had Enough

Wings

You're talking to me from the back of my car  
And I can't get nothing right  
And then you wonder why I stand at the bar  
Day and night

I've had enough  
I can't put up with any more  
No no no no no no.  
I've had enough  
I can't put up with any more  
No no no no no no.

You stand behind me with a watch in your hand  
And I can't get nothing done  
Well  
people tell me you're a punctual man  
But come on.

I've had enough . . .  
I earn the money and you take it away  
When I don't know where@ you from  
I should be worried but they say  
It will pay for a bomb.

I've had enough . . .

Baby you know sometimes you get a little weary.  
But if it ever happens honey  
You just come along to me  
Because you know

I've had enough . . .