

Murdock 9-6182

Golden Earring

Do you remember how she was looking
The day she left me on my own
Oh lord, you know how she could rock me
And you know she won't be coming home

Do you remember how she was looking
The first time we saw her nude
Cause nobody had ever seen her peach-skin
Well I just want her back, oh I just want her back

So, I hang on, hang on, hang on now
Call her number any day, any hour
Mixed up in a facer and I'm feeling blue
While I'm calling Murdock 9-6182

Na, na, na....na, na, na

Do you remember, I called you Queen Eliza
And then you smiled and ran out the door
Came back when I was sitting on the sofa
And gave me the things where I was longing for

Do you remember how you were looking
The day I came home and found out the score
The well known reason it ain't no use to mention
Well I just want you back, oh I just want you back

So, I hang on, hang on, hang on now
Call your number, any day, any hour
Mixed up in a facer and I'm feeling blue
While I'm calling Murdock 9-6182