Go Go Go

Satan Takes a Holiday

For the last time You grace me with your Insincere cold hand It's so tempting Like all perils of the modern man You slip out of the room No slamming of a door No picking a fight Come on come on Gimme some kind Of a show Go go go go There'd be no smothering cries Go go go go There'd be no selfserving lies

Go go go go Look here If I could do it again There'd be no tomorrow You'd be gone

Come on come on Give me just a bit of spite Cause I'm someone You could easily ignite You keep dropping the ball You keep biding my time But can we take anymore? Revolution - tear the walls Of your cold war

Go go go go There'd be no smothering cries Go go go go There'd be no selfserving lies Go go go go Look here If I could do it again There'd be no tomorrow You'd be gone

Go go go go (3x) If I could do it again There'd be no tomorrow You'd be gone

Go go go go There'd be no smothering cries Go go go go There'd be no selfserving lies Go go go go Look here If I could do it again There'd be no tomorrow You'd be gone Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz