

Nina Hagen, Get Your Body

Get your body
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What kind of question are you asking?
What kind of answer do you want?
What kind of lisenca are you talking?
You've got your head on back to front
What makes you think I want to listen?
You know I've heard it all before
From the kind of question that you're asking
I know you'll never know the score

I've been around
I've known your type
When you get yours
Then it's good night
I'd like to see you in the sewers of my mind
Dadadadbida

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I'd like to bite you
Instead I kiss you
I throw you out
Then I miss you
I know you're somewhere in L.A.
But this is, oh my God,
It's too far away right now

I've been around
I've known your type
When you get yours
Then it's good night
I'd like to see you in the sewers of my mind
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And when you go
I go with you
And who you love
I love

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