A Dollar Too Much

Shakra

Every night she's out there
Behind the traffic light
Looking like an angel
I wanna be her knightAnd I feel the passion - Like only lovers do
"Could it be that I'm blind" I ask myself
"Our time runs out so fast"COULD IT BE THAT LOVE'S WAITING FOR ME?
HOW MUCH MONEY COSTS YOUR THERAPY?Oh, let me kiss your body
Let me taste your sweat
Forget the world around us
We'll take the time we get20 Minutes later - Back on the streets again
Feel the wet, cold rain of emptiness
Come wash my sins awayCOULD IT BE THAT LOVE'S WAITING FOR ME?I stare at my reflection
In a broken pane
The loneliness around me
Holds me prisoner againMy heart beats like a bass drum or even like a Snare
Could it be that her love isn't always true?
Oh Baby, I get up to youCOULD IT BE THAT LOVE'S WAITING FOR ME?

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