She's Got It Bad

[Simply Red](#)

I get off my things
I lay down in the side lanes
I don't feel that I hide, no
Just permanently ride
And I'm waiting for your gentle rain
Something that'll help me learnOne look at her and you know
That she's got it bad
One look in the mirror shows
I live as I want, but she's got it badCheck it out, check it out
Roll up there now, huh
She's headed for a festival of heartache
Miss executive desperation
You only suck the blood that's spilled
Your macho imitation femininity is killedI pray that you feel no pain
Only if it helps you learnOne look at her and you know
That she's got it bad
One look and the mirror shows
I live as I want, but she's got it badOne look at her and you know
That she's got it bad
One look in the mirror shows
I live as I want, but she's got it badShe's got it bad
Yes, she has
She knows it, it showsShe's got it bad
Oh, she has
She knows it, it showsShe's got it bad
Yes, she has
She's got it bad
Hey, she hasShe's got it bad
She knows it, it shows
She's got it bad
She knows it, it shows
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