

Diggin' Burt Bacharach

Status Quo

I got two black eyes
A nasty cut on my nose
A real funny feeling
From my head to my toes Does she care?
No, she don't care
No, she don't care
But she loves me just the same Blind date, overweight
Made me late, I couldn't navigate
Red wine, white wine
Rise and shine I got to draw the line Black jack clap trap
Any kind of flap trap
Big mac, lookin' back
Diggin' burt bacharach, oh We're in a black Limousine
And onto a plane
Into the hotel
Missin' breakfast again But does she care?
No, she don't care
No, she don't care
But she loves me just the same Contemplate my water gate
Two and eight, I didn't hesitate
Day time, night time
Underline, I got to draw the line Blackjack clap trap
Any kind of flap trap
Big mac lookin' back
Diggin' burt bacharach, oh

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