

# Roxette

## Cough Cool

(Wilko Johnson)I saw you out the other night  
I saw somebody hold you tight  
Roxette, I wonder who it could be  
It was so dark I couldn't see  
But I know it wasn't me  
When I tell you it ain't right  
I know you've got to agreeI followed you into a show  
The band was playing rock'n'roll  
Roxette, I didn't need to seek you out  
The music played so loud  
That I could hear you through the crowd  
You was telling everyone  
About a new guy you'd foundRoxette I gotta go away  
And leave you for a couple of days  
Roxette, I don't want no more of your tricks  
I'm gonna get some concrete mix  
And fill your back door up with bricks  
And you better be there waiting  
When I get my business fixed

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