Frida
"That's Tough"

Säg mig vad är fel
Säg mig vad är rätt
Gör jag dig illa
Gör jag dig glad

Don't tell me the story of your life
I've heard too much already
You say you've got problems with your wife
I'd say the problem's you

'Cause you never grew up
And you're runnin' away
But you're gonna get caught someday

Tell me about it, oh-oh-oh that's tough
Tell me about it, oh-oh-oh that's tough

So, don't tell me the story of your life
I'd rather watch the movie
Your Hollywood smile is not enough
You're giving me the blues

So when are you going to understand
I'm not the woman to make you a man
So if you've got a wife
You don't talk to enough

Tell me about it, oh-oh-oh that's tough
Tell me about it, oh-oh-oh that's tough

Säg mig vad är fel
Säg mig vad är rätt
Gör jag dig illa
Gör jag dig glad

I don't wanna hear about the time
You crashed your new Ferrari
Don't try to impress me with your lines
I've no respect for you

Cause you tried to make out

That you're somebody else
But you'll never escape yourself

So when are you going to understand
I don't intend to be part of your plans
You've got an obsession, you like to collide

Tell me about it, oh-oh-oh that's tough
Tell me about it, oh-oh-oh that's tough

Oh, don't tell me, don't tell me
Don't tell me, that's tough
I don't want to hear you tell me, that's tough
Don't tell me, don't tell me, don't tell me
Don't tell me, that's tough

So I don't want you to tell me that's tough
Don't tell me, don't tell me
Don't tell me that's tough

That's tough

So I don't want you to tell me that's tough
Don't tell me, don't tell me
Don't tell me that's tough

Oh that's tough

Tell me about it, oh-oh-oh that's tough
Tell me about it, oh-oh-oh that's tough

So I don't want you to tell me that's tough
Don't tell me, don't tell me
don't tell me, that's tough