

Scorpions "Taxman Woman"

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I wake up in the morning I'm thinking of you
In dollars and cents in high heel shoes

I start to think and the headache goes boom
I'm counting the bills that are stacked to the moon

The money I'm giving to you
I could live on forever (Yeah, on the sunny side)
What can I do so my life
Turns around for the better (God knows that I tried)

Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's only money
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's so hard honey
To keep up with you (2x)
That's right

I work twice as hard what else can I do
To make up the part that's been taken by you

If it wasn't for you I would be rich
But instead I'm a poor son of a b**ch
Son of a b**ch, baby

The money I'm giving to you
I could live on forever (Yeah, on the sunny side)

What can I do so my life
Turns around for the better (God knows that I tried)

Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's only money
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see that it ain't funny
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's only money
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's so hard honey
To keep up with you (3x)

The money I'm giving to you

I could live on forever (Yeah, on the sunny side)
What can I do so my life
Turns around for the better (God knows that I tried)

Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's only money
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see that it ain't funny
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's only money
Taxman woman I keep running
Can't you see it's so hard honey

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