

Toten Hosen, Die "Diary Of A Lover"

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Oooh, I love you so even though we just met
Maybe I'm foolish but maybe some things are mad
Or was it her hair dark as the night
And when it's late I'll make her mine

Oooh, a diary of a lover
Yeah, I'll tell her I love her

Even though I share her
I'm still fortunate
Just getting to know her
Makes me remember things I forget

Oooh, She's such a girl
Yeah, she's living in my world

[Instrumental]

Every time I see her
She's gotta punch in
Her time's so limited
'Cause she's still living with him

Oooh, She's such a girl
Yeah, she's living in my world

Let me tell you, you guys
You all got it so hard
Got to fight so hard
Just for some love

Too bad suckers
You're not in a band
So easy it gets out of hand
In the end... who really cares

Oooh, a diary of a lover
Tell her I love her...

[Instrumental]

Oooh, that girl!
Oooh, that girl!

[Repeat ad lib. and fade]

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