

## Shocking Blue

### "Don't You See"

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Look who's pulling up outside  
With a trunk full of fun  
And a European ride  
Heard that you were going for away  
And we are all so happy son  
That we were on the way  
You're a back stabbing Hollywood pimp  
Microphone, silver tone, cellular phone  
We know that you're working for the devil  
Bitch slap, star map dinner at Jones  
Stood in line to get burned  
Hey baby doll  
Your reservation is confirmed  
Tell the boss I've got her on the way  
And he said with a smile  
That's the seventh one today

Chorus

How'd you get so mean and nasty  
I didn't want you to come to my party anyway  
He's going to play you a dream  
Dress you up in chocolate  
And finish you with cream  
Squeeze you till you're warm and woozy  
And then pop you on the saddle  
Of a silver moto guzzi

Chorus

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