Play Me Hard

Crucified Barbara

You're so bad, and the story's just the same you leave me dirty in a corner, with the sweat from your hands

You pull my strings then you wonder why they always break you hand me over to your friends, it's always When you're drunk you're such an ass

Now hear this:

treat me nicer, or your baby will go insane I'm so out of tune, soon the feelings is forever gone

Then you'll regret the things you've done to me when your vintage baby's calling
Come, come on, come on

Come on, come on, come on and play me hard Come on, come on, come on and play me hard I know you can't resist me, in the end I am the one Come on, come, come on and play me hard

You're so bad, and the story's just the same I hate your stupid songs and when you play them on me
Come on, come on, come on

Come on, come on, come on and play me hard Come on, come on, come on and play me hard I know you can't resist me, in the end I am the one The one who sleeps in your bed when all your girls are gone

Come on, come on, come on and play me hard Come on, come on, come on and play me hard $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) =\left(1\right)$

You're treating me like shit, but you can not destroy me
I am all that you've got, I'm on top

I know you can't resist me, in the end I am the one
The one who sleeps in your bed when all your girls are gone

Come on, come on, come on and play me hard
Come on, come on, come on and play me hard
I know you can't resist me,
in the end I am the one
The one who sleeps in your bed when all your
girls are gone
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