

## Heart Attack

Hanoi Rocks

We always seem to argue  
That ain't no good, look what it's doing to me  
Ya, we were heading for a glory  
got such a dirty story, hope that no one finds out  
And I was fighting my way to the center of your heart  
Ya, Ya, it's a Heartattack, Baby  
Heartattack, Baby  
And one gives a d\*\*n  
Wanna score some Heartattack Baby  
It'll knock you of your feet  
It'll kick out all your teeth  
Now your like some girl thingy galore  
Get away from my door  
Look at the shape that I'm in We were such a pretty couple  
Always into trouble with our substance abuse  
And I was fighting my way to the center of your heart