

T.v.

Rose Tattoo

You're tellin' me everything's alright
You know you tell such filthy lies
The common cold's got nothin' on you
You're a disease from which I die

You make love to my senses
Tryin' to win my heart
I ain't got no defenses, I'm beaten from the start

You insult my intelligence
While you pat me on the back
You give me something with one hand
While the other hand takes it back

You make love to my senses
Tryin' to win my heart
I ain't got no defenses no, got me beaten from the start, yeah

You cater to ?? fantasy
The web you weave is strong
You make it so hard seein' black from white
Tellin' right from wrong

You brainwash me senseless
Tearin' my brain apart
I ain't got no defenses, you got me beaten from the start, yeah

You got me beaten from the start
You got me beaten from the start
You got me beaten from the start
You got me beaten from the start

You make love to my senses
You got me beaten from the start