

## Diggin' Burt Bacharach

Status Quo

I got two black eyes  
A nasty cut on my nose  
A real funny feeling  
From my head to my toes  
But does she care  
No she don't care  
No she don't care  
But she loves me just the same

Blind date, overweight  
Made me late, i couldn't navigate  
Red wine, white wine  
Rise and shine i got to draw the line

Black jack clap trap  
Any kind of flap trap  
Big mac, lookin' back  
Diggin' burt bacharach oh

We're in a black limousine  
And onto a plane  
Into the hotel  
Missin' breakfast again  
But does she care  
No she don't care  
No she don't care  
But she loves me just the same

Contemplate my watergate  
Two and eight, i didn't hesitate  
Day time, night time  
Underline, i gotta draw the line

Blackjack clap trap  
Any kind of flap trap  
Big mac lookin' back  
Diggin' burt bacharach oh