

I've Had Enough

Wings

You're talking to me from the back of my car
And I can't get nothing right
And then you wonder why I stand at the bar
Day and night

I've had enough
I can't put up with any more
No no no no no no.
I've had enough
I can't put up with any more
No no no no no no.

You stand behind me with a watch in your hand
And I can't get nothing done
Well
people tell me you're a punctual man
But come on.

I've had enough . . .
I earn the money and you take it away
When I don't know where@ you from
I should be worried but they say
It will pay for a bomb.

I've had enough . . .

Baby you know sometimes you get a little weary.
But if it ever happens honey
You just come along to me
Because you know

I've had enough . . .