I Wanted To Cry Scorpions

Bb F#

Well here comes my baby

Cm

She s dressed oh so cute

Bb F#

She looks a little crazy

Cm

In her Hollywood shoes

Bb F#

Well baby loves driving

Cm

In my hot brand new car

Bb F#

She thinks less than flying

Cm

Is not fast enough

C Fm

But when you turn upside down

Db

Life ain t too much fun

Bbm Eb

I wanted to cry

Ab

But the tears wouldn t come

Bb F#

Here comes my baby

Cm

She s the one I adore

Bb F#

Well she s a lucky lady

Cm

Born in a Gucci store

Bb F#

With gold cards in motion

Cm

And the platinum too

Bb F#

She jets across the ocean

Cm

A little faster than you

C Fm

But when it rains in St. Barth

Db

Life ain t too much fun

Bbm Eb

I wanted to cry

Ab

But the tears wouldn t come

Bbm Eb

I wanted to cry

Ab

But the tears wouldn t come

Fm

Every night without you

Bbm Eb

I miss to have you by my side

C Fm

Ohh, so I keep waiting, I keep waiting

Bbm Eb

I swear I never let you go again

Bb F#

Well here comes my baby

Cm

With a Brad Pitt lookalike

Bb F#

Right through immigration

Cm

And straight out of my life

C Fm

Well it seems the friendly skies

Db

Are pretty good fun

Bbm Eb

I wanted to cry

Ak

But the tears wouldn t come

Bbm Eb

I wanted to cry

Bbm Eb

I wanted to cry

Bbm Eb

I wanted to cry

Ab

But the tears wouldn t come