

Life Is Tough (Because Of Love) (Petra Vlková, Mirek Linka / Petra Vlková)

Hey Mr. Policeman
Check up on this guy
He has stolen me my heart
Now he's tellin' all these lies
He has no clue what I'm talkin' 'bout
He's never messed up with my heart
So he says
But that is not the way I feel
He broke and stole my heart for real

I hope Mr. Policeman
You can make him talk
All I need is just few answers, my heart back
Then you can let him walk away, set him free
But kick his ass instead of me so he can feel
Exactly the same way that I do
So he can deal with some pain too

BRIDGE I.

In your look, in your smile, in your touch
Was it true or a lie
Things you did were for real
Or was it just an act that you've tried

Did you think, did you know, did you care
You could make me feel blue
No good bye, not a word, nor a sign
Why we're suddanly through

OK, so you've had enough
But does a lady deserve to be treated this rough

CHORUS

Life is tough
Life is tough
Livin' is tough
Because of love

Hey Mr. Policeman
Check up on me too
Always when I meet such a great guy
I end up feelin' blue
There is something wrong with me as well
What exactly I can not tell
I just don't know
But when recently I gave it a thought
I found more factors bein' involved

BRIDGE II.

Do I talk, do I tell, do I sell
What I have deep inside
Do I say what I want, what I need
How much do I try

I've been taught I should hide
Hold my voice, my laugh and my cry
To be good, to be calm, to be nice
So much I have tried

OK, I have had enough
Why should a lady deserve to be treated this rough

CHORUS