

Saint Lorraine

Great White

Sometimes I wonder how I'm gonna pay the rent
All I do is work my fingers to the bone
No time to rest, no doubt I think I'm a fool I used to think I couldn't get out of this
Stuck in a race car out of control
Man I was doin' 'bout one O five, then I met you And then I blinked
Oh yeah taught me to think
I owe it all to you My my rain
You got me singin' along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine You put out the trash, cleaned up my living room
Took me to bed, now I'll never be the same
Brought out the man that must have been hidin' oh yeah Yeah there's two kinds of lovers one that takes and one
that gives
Sometimes I shudder thinkin' how I've been used
I found my rhythm, you'll never catch me singing no blues oh no Sometimes I think
'Bout how you call me with a wink
I give it all to you My my rain
You got me singin' along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine My my rain
You got me rockin' along I'll never let you go
You took my pain
I call you Saint Lorraine Yes I do, yes I do
Oh and then you call me with a wink
Oh I'll never let you go
I, I, I, oh I'm rockin' all night long Sometimes I wonder how I'm going to pay the rent
I used to think I'll never get out of this
And then I blinked and you took me out of that My my rain
You got me singin' along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine Thank you very much Lorraine
You got me rockin' along I'll never let you go
You took my pain
I call you Saint Lorraine Oh yeah
Saint Lorraine, Saint Lorraine, Saint Lorraine
Yeah yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>