Darlin' Dear

Chicago

Since we talked half the night
Feelin' good, feelin' right
Words were spoke brought us close
When we touched it was overdose
On the road you're back there
You're my friend, darlin' dearOpen up, let me in
I am your paladin
When your smile shines on me
I am the seducee
We will fly everywhere
You're my friend, darlin' dearPa-pa-pa-party plan, get the phone
Did you read Rolling Stone?
Knowing you, knocked me out
I am your roustabout
Pretty good atmosphere
You're my friend, darlin' dearOh baby
Oh baby

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