Dead ringer for love (with Meat Loaf)

Cher

Every night I grab some money and I go down to the bar
I got my buddies and a beer, I got a dream, I need a car
You got me begging on my knees, c'mon and throw the dog a bone
A man he doesn't live by rock 'n roll and brew alone
Baby baby[Chorus]

Rock 'n roll and brew, rock 'n roll and brew
They don't mean a thing when I compare 'em next to you
Rock 'n roll and brew, rock 'n roll and brew
I know that you and I we got better things to do

I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're not around I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything I'm dreaming of

I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for love

A real dead ringer for loveEver since I can remember you been hanging 'round this joint

You been trying to look away but now you finally got the point

I don't have to know your name and I won't tell you what to do

But a girl, she doesn't live by only rock 'n roll and brewBaby baby, baby [Chorus]You got the kind of legs that do more than walkI don't have to listen to your whimpering talkListen you got the kind of eyes that do more than seeYou got a lotta nerve to come on to meYou got the kind of lips that do more than drinkYou got the kind of mind that does less than thinkBut since I'm feeling kinda lonely, my defenses are low

Why don't you give it a shot and get it ready to go I'm looking for anonymous and fleeting satisfaction

And I want to tell my daddy I'll be missing in actionEver since I can remember I've been hanging 'round this joint

My daddy never noticed, now he'll finally get the pointYou got me beggin' on my knees, c'mon and throw the dog a bone

A man he doesn't live by rock 'n roll and brew aloneBaby baby, baby baby[Chorus]Dead ringer for love[Repeat: x12]

Dead ringer for love, dead ringer

Songwriters
JIM STEINMANPublished by

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