Be My Lover

Generation 90

She struts into the room
Well, I don't know her
But with a magnifying glance
I just sort of look her over
We have a drink or two
Well, maybe three
And then suddenly she starts telling me
Her life story, she says
"Baby, if you wanna be my lover
You better take me home
'Cause it's a long, long way to paradise
And I'm still on my own"
I told her that I came
From Detroit City
And I played guitar
In a long-haired rock 'n' roll band
She asked me why
The singer's name was Alice
I said, listen baby
You really wouldn't understand, then I said
"Baby, if you wanna be my lover
You better take me home
'Cause it's a long, long way to paradise
And I'm still on my own, on my own"
"Oh baby, if you wanna be my lover
You better take me home
'Cause it's a long, long way to paradise
And I'm still on my own, own"

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