

Roxanne

Golden Earring

Lolita, Roxanne, needs a man
Lolita, Roxanne, needs a man
She's comin' home, there's been an affair
Abandoned by all her friends
Critisizin', analyzin', got her in an empty bed again
Gossip in the city, all night at her front door
She don't give the way she used to give before
She can't understand it, she's always been so candid, Roxanne
Gossip in the city, all night at her front door
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She can't understand it, she's always been so candid, Roxanne
Get into your jumpsuit, baby
Lolita Roxanne, needs a man
Lolita Roxanne, needs a man
One day she'll get hurt, I'll circle 'round
And she can stick all her troubles in the safe-and-sound
From her radio, in stereo
Anything that gets her off the ground
Gossip in the city, all night at her front door
She don't give the way she used to give before
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