

My Only Vice

Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

HarleySimply Lorraine sings for a while in a three-octave harmonica style

It's easy to see her harmony stabbing at my songs from behind

Just trying to stick her cosmic philosopher's words into rhymes.Nobody tells it the same, to her everything's just like a game

But she'll make it seem some big machine's driving you clean outa your mind

Come on admit it, that's just the limit, we've travelled from mad to sublime.She's a lady from a background of pearls

Who's tormenting and bending my world

Oh my only vice is the fantastic prices I charge for being eaten alive.So Nina can paint dragons on guitars, she can roll up a Victorian vase

That gal can sweep, skip, jump and leap into a room full of clowns

No one'll tame her, no one'll claim her til she's been at least all around.Doreen is a hunk of a man, she can wipe every boy from the land

But Lorraine can fly it outa sight, then bring it on back to the fold

Give me a chance, I want romance, don't give me your heart quite so cold.

She's a lady from a background of pearls

Who's tormenting and bending my world

Oh my only vice is the fantastic prices I charge for being eaten alive.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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