

My Only Vice

Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

Harley Simply 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>