

Call Girl Blues

Diamond Rugs

She's got her high heels on and she's working the floor
She'll slip a \$20 in your pocket just for holding the door
Now where did she come from? And why should you care?
Man you ought to see her when she lets down her hair. But she aint yours

You can't hold her

You can't love her

Cause she aint yours She steps out of the car down on the avenue

She don't need no reservations but she needs them from you

She'll smile like she means it take her to the store

But it all comes down to business when it's time to go

But she aint yours

You can't hold her

You can't love her

Cause she aint yours

(Guitar) Don't you want a lover for your own?

Hittin' all the wrong numbers on the telephone

While you're falling in love, you're fallin' down

What happen to you when you go down?

That's just the way she moves

That's just the way she moves

It's unreal It's quiet in here you're feeling alone

The lights they are flashing but there's nobody home

Can't just go to the doctor and check out your head

I don't know what to say, but man you heard what I said

But she aint yours

You can't hold her

She aint yours

You can't love her

She aint yours

You can't lover

She aint yours

Don't you know how I feel

Oh, it's unreal

That's the way she moves

It's just the way she...

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

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