

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.