She Belongs To Me

Barry McGuire

She's got everything she needs She's an artist, she don't look back She's got everything she needs She's an artist, she don't look back She can take the dark out of the night time And paint the daytime blackYou will start out standing Proud to steal her anything she sees You will start out standing Proud to steal her anything she sees But you'll wind up peeking through her keyhole Down upon your kneesShe never stumbles She got no place to fall She never stumbles She got no place to fall She's nobody's child The law can't touch her at all She wears an Egyptian red ring It sparkles before she speaks She wears an Egyptian red ring It sparkles before she speaks She's a hypnotist collector You are a walking antiqueBow down to her on Sunday Salute her when her birthday comes Bow down to her on Sunday Salute her when her birthday comes For Halloween, give her a trumpet

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And for Christmas, buy her a drum