

Dead Ringer For Love

The Josephs

Every night I grab some money
And I go down to the bar
I got my buddies and a beer
I got a dream, I need a car You got me begging on my knees
C'mon and throw the dog a bone
A man, he doesn't live by
Rock 'n' Roll and brew alone Baby, baby
Rock 'n' Roll and brew
Rock 'n' Roll and brew
They don't mean a thing
When I compare 'em next to you Rock 'n' Roll and brew
Rock 'n' Roll and brew
I know that you and I
We got better things to do But don't know who you are? What you do?
Where you go? When you're not around
I don't know anything about you, baby
But you're everything I'm dreaming of
I don't know who you are
But you're a real dead ringer for love
A real dead ringer for love Ever since I can remember
You've been hanging around this joint
You've been trying to look away
But now you finally got the point I don't have to know your name
And I won't tell you what to do
But a girl, she doesn't live by only
Rock 'n' Roll and brew Baby, baby, baby, baby
Rock 'n' Roll and brew
Rock 'n' Roll and brew
They don't mean a thing
When I compare 'em next to you Rock 'n' Roll and brew
Rock 'n' Roll and brew
I know that you and I
We got better things to do I don't know who you are? What you do?
Where you go? When you're not around
I don't know anything about you, baby
But you're everything I'm dreaming of
I don't know who you are
But you're a real dead ringer for love
A real dead ringer for love Ooh, you got the kind of legs

That do more than walk
I don't have to listen
To your whimpering talk Listen, you got the kind of eyes
That do more than see
You gotta lot of nerve
Come on to me You got the kind of lips
That do more than drink
You got the kind of mind
That does less than think But since I'm feeling kinda lonely
And my defenses are low
Why don't we give it shot?
And get ready to go I'm looking for anonymous
And fleeting satisfaction
I want to tell my daddy
I'll be missing in action Ever since I can remember
I've been hanging around this joint
My daddy never noticed it
Now he finally got the point You got me beggin' on my knees
C'mon and throw the dog a bone
A man he doesn't live by
Rock 'n' Roll and brew alone Baby, baby, baby, baby
Rock 'n' Roll and brew
Rock 'n' Roll and brew
I know that you and I
We got better things to do Rock 'n' roll and brew
Rock 'n' roll and brew
They don't mean a thing
When I compare 'em next to you I don't know who you are? Or what you do?
Or where you go? When you're not around
I don't know anything about you, baby
But you're everything I'm dreaming of
I don't know who you are
But you're a real dead ringer for love
A real dead ringer for love Dead ringer for love
Dead ringer for love
Dead ringer for love

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