Be My Lover

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She struts into the room Well, I don't know her But with a magnifying glance I just sort of look her over We have a drink or two Well, maybe three And then suddenly she starts telling me Her life story, she says "Baby, if you wanna be my lover You better take me home 'Cause it's a long, long way to paradise And I'm still on my own" I told her that I came From Detroit City And I played guitar In a long-haired rock 'n' roll band She asked me why The singer's name was Alice I said, listen baby You really wouldn't understand, then I said "Baby, if you wanna be my lover You better take me home 'Cause it's a long, long way to paradise And I'm still on my own, on my own" "Oh baby, if you wanna be my lover You better take me home 'Cause it's a long, long way to paradise And I'm still on my own, own"

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