

# Dead Ringer for Love

## Meat Loaf

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

...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>