

# If You Were In My Movie

Suzanne Vega

If you were in my movie  
I'd have you as the doctor  
Small black bag  
And a big black coat I'd have you make a house call  
To the woman  
You could lay your diagnostic hand  
Upon her belly and her throat If you were in my movie  
You could be the detective  
You could sit behind the desk  
With a question on your lip Examine her for motive  
Investigate the scene  
In the ever present danger  
Keep the holster at your hip If you were in my movie  
If you were in my movie  
If you were in my movie If you were in my movie  
You could be the priest  
Long black frock  
White collar at the neck You could come to the confession  
You could give a girl a thrill  
You could save her from her passion  
Keep her body in check If you were in my movie  
If you were in my movie  
If you were in my movie If you were in my movie  
You could be the gangster  
Double-breasted pinstriped  
Man with the cigarette Go running down the alley  
With a double-crossing blond  
Explaining to the jury  
That you hadn't done anything yet If you were in my movie  
If you were in my movie  
If you were in my movie

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