

# Saint Lorraine

## Great White

Sometimes I wonder how I'm gonna pay the rent  
All I do is work my fingers to the bone  
No time to rest, no doubt I think I'm a fool I used to think I couldn't get out of this  
Stuck in a race car out of control  
Man I was doin' 'bout one O five, then I met you And then I blinked  
Oh yeah taught me to think  
I owe it all to you My my rain  
You got me singin' along to the radio  
You nailed my brain  
I call you Saint Lorraine You put out the trash, cleaned up my living room  
Took me to bed, now I'll never be the same  
Brought out the man that must have been hidin' oh yeah Yeah there's two kinds of lovers one that takes and one  
that gives  
Sometimes I shudder thinkin' how I've been used  
I found my rhythm, you'll never catch me singing no blues oh no Sometimes I think  
'Bout how you call me with a wink  
I give it all to you My my rain  
You got me singin' along to the radio  
You nailed my brain  
I call you Saint Lorraine My my rain  
You got me rockin' along I'll never let you go  
You took my pain  
I call you Saint Lorraine Yes I do, yes I do  
Oh and then you call me with a wink  
Oh I'll never let you go  
I, I, I, oh I'm rockin' all night long Sometimes I wonder how I'm going to pay the rent  
I used to think I'll never get out of this  
And then I blinked and you took me out of that My my rain  
You got me singin' along to the radio  
You nailed my brain  
I call you Saint Lorraine Thank you very much Lorraine  
You got me rockin' along I'll never let you go  
You took my pain  
I call you Saint Lorraine Oh yeah  
Saint Lorraine, Saint Lorraine, Saint Lorraine  
Yeah yeah

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