Part-Time Lover

The Lost Fingers

Call up, ring once, hang up the phone
To let me know you made it home
Don't want nothing to be wrong with part-time loverIf she's with me I'll blink the lights
To let you know tonight's the night
For me and you my part-time loverWe are undercover passion on the run
Chasing love up against the sun
We are strangers by day, lovers by night
Knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so right
If I'm with friends and we should meet
Just pass me by, don't even speak
Know the word's "discreet" when part-time loversBut if there's some emergency
Have a male friend to ask for me
So then she won't peek its really you my part-time loverWe are undercover passion on the run
Chasing love up against the sun
We are strangers by day, lovers by night
Knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so rightWe are undercover passion on the run
Chasing love up against the sun
We are strangers by day, lovers by night
Knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so rightI've got something that I must tell
Last night someone rang our doorbell
And it was not you my part-time lover
And then a man called our exchange
But didn't want to leave his name
I guess that two can play the game
Of part-time lovers
You and me, part-time lovers
But, she and he, part-time lovers
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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