

She Belongs to Me

Billy Preston

She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back
She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back
She can take the dark out of night time, paint the daytime black You'll start out standing, proud to steal her
anything she sees
You'll start out standing, proud to steal her anything she sees
But you'll wind up peeping through her keyhole, down upon your knees She never stumbles, she's got no place
to fall
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
The girl, she never stumbles, got no place to fall
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
She's nobody's child, the law can't touch her at all
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) She belongs to me
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) She wears an Egyptian ring that sparkles before she speaks
She wears an Egyptian ring that sparkles before she speaks
She's a hypnotist collector, you are a walking antique
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
You bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
For Halloween, buy her a trumpet, Christmas, you can give her a drum
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) She belongs to me
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) She belongs to me, yeah
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Songwriters

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