John Hiatt, Sharon's Got A Drugstore

Sharon's got a drugstore, in her bathroom

She loves you all right, she loves you all right

Get between the false eyelashes

Better kiss her before she crashes

She cannot hold you tight, she cannot hold you tight

All right!

Sharon's got a drugstore in her bathroom

She loves you all right, she loves you all right

Little trick that she learned from her mother

She took one with her cold ghost lover

Oh please another night, Oh please another night

All right!

She grew out of those Catholic dances

Now she's into those modern trances

She's dancing really slow, she's dancing really slow

Sharon's got a drugstore in her bathroom

She loves you all right, she loves you all right

Hold her up and she'll say you made her

Put it in and she'll love you later

She cannot hold you tight

Sharon's got a drugstore

Sharon's got a drugstore