

# Alice Cooper, Be My Lover

She struts into the room  
Well, I don't know her  
But with a magnifying glance  
I just sort of looked her over, hmm  
We had a drink or two  
Well, maybe three  
And then suddenly  
She starts telling me her life story  
She says

Baby, if you wanna be my lover  
You better take me home  
Cause it's a long, long way to paradise  
And I'm still on my own

Told her that I came from Detroit City  
And I played guitar in a long-haired rock and roll band  
She asked me why the singer's name was Alice  
I said listen, baby, you really wouldn't understand  
And I said  
Baby, if you wanna be my lover  
You better take me home  
Cause it's a long, long way to paradise  
And I'm still on my own  
On my own

Oh baby, if you wanna be my lover  
You better take me home  
Cause it's a long, long way to paradise  
And I'm still on my own  
Oh