

# Cher, She Loves To Hear The Music

She's just a secretary  
At a small recording firm  
When it comes to music  
There ain't nothing she can't learn

And everything she lives and breathes  
Is written on an album sleeve  
She can tell you who's hot  
Who will make it and who will not

[Chorus:]  
She loves to hear the music  
She's got every lyric down  
She loves to hear them say  
She's got the greatest ears in town

Hangs around a studio  
Ain't a rock star she don't know  
Sometimes they take her home  
But she always wakes up alone

Men that want to marry her  
Never satisfied  
In rythms that she hears  
All that keeps her high

So they turn around and go  
And leave her by her radio  
She didn't love 'em anyway  
Not like she loves the men who play

[Chorus]

She's there at every studio  
The first to come, the last to go  
Sometimes they take her home  
But she always wakes up alone

Years will not be kind to her  
Her world is for the young  
Bands that played so tightly and knit  
Will soon become unstrung

She'll be just another face  
Out of town and out of place  
When the songs revive again  
She'll come to life and tell them when

[Chorus]

She could of been somebody's wife  
Music men destroyed her life  
Each night she took one home  
But she always woke up alone