

Dalbello, Snow White

She could've been a clerk
Or settled as a ticket taker
With aces in her hand
She threw in with a music maker

Well she's not the girl
That she used to be
'Cause she's running from
Sterile sanctity
And it's pleasure please
That's really got the hook on you, baby

CHORUS

Snow White's under the lights
And I doubt if she's home tonight
Snow White's doing her thing
And I doubt if she's home tonight

She could've made the grade
Graduated as a good home maker
Jumped in for the ride
Now she travels where the music takes her

Well she suffers from
Such an urgent need
She'll never resurrect
What she used to be
And it's pleasure please
That's really got the hook on you, baby

CHORUS

Snow White's under the lights
And I doubt if she's home tonight
Snow White's doing her thing
And I doubt if she's home tonight
Ohhh...

BRIDGE

Snow White
Oh baby
Well maybe
You ain't quite
The lady-
In-waiting
To follow
To fall in line
Fall in line