

Helen Reddy, Make Love To Me

Sally met him in the war, back in 1944
He took her home to the states
His buddies thought that she was great
Subway sallys 51
Her man is gone, the dreams are done
She rides by night the Brooklyn train
Sleeps by day to hide the pain
Lonely women of the world
Were the happy girls
Lonely heroes of the world
Seek the happy girls
Nancy saw him on the street
His shoes were shined, his suit was neat
She couldnt see his broken mind
Behind the mask of being kind
He sleeps inside the iron bars
Nancys smile cant hide the scars
Her daughters grown, theres no one home
She cries all night, shes all alone
Lonely women of the world
Were the happy girls
Lonely heroes of the world
Seek the happy girls
To tell the truth theres no end in sight
Mr Lonely always calls at night
Lets hold on tight until the morning light
Terrys gonna meet him soon
Today at school, maybe noon
I hope for her it turns out right
I know shes got a date tonight
Had my ups, had my downs
Truth was lost but truth was found
This Ive learned, the world still turns
We all get bruised, we all get burned
Lonely women of the world
Were the happy girls
Lonely heroes of the world
Seek the happy girls
Happy girls, happy girls, happy girls