

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Be My Lover

(Michael Bruce)

You strut into the room
Well I don't know ya
With a magnifying glance
I just sort of looked her over, hmm
We have a drink or two
Well, maybe three
And then suddenly you started telling me
Your life story
You 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

Told ya that I came
From New York City
And I played guitar
In a real live rock and roll band
You asked me why
The singer's name was Alice
I said listen, baby
You really wouldn't understand

And I said

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Be my lover
You better take me home
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