

Joan Jett, Be My Lover

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
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
Baby, if you wanna
Be my lover
You better take me home
'Cause it's a long long way to paradise
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