

John Mayall, Thoughts About Roxanne

I call her on the telephone
But she is hardly ever home
I know she's gotten a lovin' man
And so I see her when I can
Roxanne will always be my friend
And that's the way I'll keep her love

I think she's pretty as a rose
I take her out and buy her clothes
I'd like to take her home with me
But I must wait until she's free

Roxanne will always be my friend
And that's the way I'll keep her love

I love to touch her when we walk
I love to listen to her talk
The way I feel I can't explain
But I will wait for her again
Roxanne will always be my friend
And that's the way I'll keep her love