

John Miles, Sweet Lorraine

Talking with sweet Lorraine,
Looking at the world through rose coloured glasses.
Dreaming of sweet Lorraine,
Wishing she could be everybody she passes.
She takes a man's mind, inviting him by.
If you haven't got money, then you needn't apply.
Everyone's wiser to losing on sweet Lorraine.

Stop messing with sweet Lorraine,
The only game she plays is the one she can win.
Clever girl, sweet Lorraine,
It's harder getting out than it is getting in.
Keep your distance, you're bound to survive,
If you let her get near, then she'll eat you alive,
Everyone's wiser to losing on sweet Lorraine.

Sweet Lorraine, gets right inside your mind.
Sweet Lorraine, puts you down and leaves you far behind.
Sweet Lorraine, gets right inside your mind.
Sweet Lorraine, puts you down and leaves you far behind.

Break your heart, sweet Lorraine.
It's easier to give than it is to receive.
Think about sweet Lorraine
The lies she always told,
Then she said you must leave.
Learning a lesson from mistakes that you made.
She lost her own heart, that's the price that she paid.
Everyone's wiser to losing on sweet Lorraine.

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