Pat Benatar, My Clone Sleeps Alone

You know and I know My Clone Sleeps Alone

She's out on her own - forever

She's programmed to work hard, she's never profane

She won't go insane, not ever

No V.D., no cancer, on T.V's the answer

No father, no mother,, she's just like the other

And you know and I know, My Clone Sleeps Alone

Your clone loves my clone, but yours cannot see

That's no way to be, in heaven

No sorrow, no heartache, just clone harmony

So obviously, it's heaven

No naughty clone ladies allowed in the eighties

No bed names, no sex games, just clone names and clone games

And you know and I know My Clone Sleeps Alone

Before we existed the cloning began

The cloning of man and woman

When we're gone they'll live on, cloned endlessly

It's mandatory in heaven

But they won't remember or ever be tender

No loving, no caring, no program for pairing

No V.D., no cancer, on T.V's the answer

No father, no mother, she's just like the other

No naughty clone ladies allowed in the eighties

And you know and I know My Clone Sleeps Alone

My Clone Sleeps Alone!

My Clone Sleeps Alone!