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!