

Alice Cooper, Be My Lover

She struts into the room
Well, I don't know her
But with a magnifying glance
I just sort of looked her over, hmm
We had a drink or two
Well, maybe three
And then suddenly
She starts telling me her life story
She says

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 her that I came from Detroit City
And I played guitar in a long-haired rock and roll band
She 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
On my own

Oh 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
Oh