

Alligator

Amanda Lear

She's a lonely hunter, the alligator
You can't expect her to sit on your lap
She's a midnight prowler, the alligator
She won't trust nobody, she knows what is what

She won't stick around the alligator
Boy, she's not the type to sit in a flat
And her love cuts you like a razor
She's a midnight raver, an alley cat

And you know the love of the alligator
Is something specil don't you see?
Alligator get on the floor
Alligator get on the floor
Alligator get on the floor, alligator on your knees

When you fall in love with the alligator
You get hurt and slain, enjoying the pain
Her lovers say she's like a laser
And she only gives what she can't explain

And you know the love of the alligator
Is something specil don't you see?
Alligator get on the floor
Alligator get on the floor
Alligator get on the floor, alligator get on the floor
Watch out she's coming, alligator get on the floor
Alligator get on the floor