

Who'll Be My Keeper

Bay City Rollers

Driving around in a racing car
Talking on the telephone
Sitting in the back of a limousine
Driving to my plastic home.

Feeling low, feeling high
Feeling down, touch the sky
Feeling down then get high and get higher.

Who'll be my keeper ?
Who'll be my sleeper ?
Who'll be my keeper ?
Who'll be my sleeper ?
I wanna be in love
Who will sleep with me ?
I wanna be in love.

Finally find a place in St. George's drive
But too far from the Hollywood Bowl
Got a meeting with the band at the office at one
But I put it down as rock and roll.

London town, all around
Subway train, underground
See a girl in a crowd and I love her.

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Who'll be my sleeper ?
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Who'll sleep with me ?
I wanna be in love.

Who'll be my keeper ?
Who'll be my sleeper ?
Who'll sleep with me ?
I wanna be in love.

(Who'll be my lover ?)
(In the night we'll discover)
(Love one another in the night)

Woman time drinking wine
Every night doing fine
Making love then get high and get higher, higher.

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