

## Be My Lover

Joan Jett

You strut into the room  
Well I don't know ya  
With a magnifying glance  
I just sort of looked her over, hmm  
We have a drink or two  
Well, maybe three  
And then suddenly you started telling me  
Your life story  
You 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

Told ya that I came  
From New York City  
And I played guitar  
In a real live rock and roll band  
You asked me why  
The singer's name was Alice  
I said listen, baby  
You really wouldn't understand

And I said

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Be my lover  
You better take me home  
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