

She Belongs To Me

Leon Russell

Well, she's got everything she needs, she's an artist and she don't look back
She's got everything she needs, she's an artist and she don't look back
She can take the dark out of the nighttime and paint the daytime black

You'll start out standing and you're proud to steal her anything she sees
Well, you'll start out standing and you're proud to steal her anything she sees
But you will wind up peeking through a keyhole, down upon your knees

Oh, she never stumbles and she's got no place to fall
I tell ya, she never stumbles and she's got no place to fall
Hell, she's nobody's child, the law can't touch her at all

Oh, bow down to her on Sunday and salute her when her birthday comes
Oh, bow down to her on Sunday and salute her when her birthday comes, look out
For Halloween, buy her a trumpet and for Christmas, won't you buy her a big bass drum

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