

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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