Mistress Of Mine

Little River Band

She's there like the heat, she dances like the fireflies I'm torn like the wind, there's magic in her eyes I'm a slave to her love, I'm fooled by her disguise That mistress of mine, that mistress of mine

She turns like the tide and takes me where I've never been There's peace at her side, she's a lady and a gypsy queen I'm caught by her spell, sometimes I wish I'd never seen That mistress of mine, that mistress of mine

So, I say to myself, it's no good being left in the cold It's no fun to be out on a shelf, and so sad to be lonely when your old

But I'll never give in, I accept the way that she lives But could I ever start again?

If I cease to share the love that she gives That mistress of mine, dah, da, dah, dah Dah, da, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah Dah, da, dah, dah, da, dah

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If I cease to share the love that she gives
That mistress of mine, oh, oh, oh, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, she's a mistress, mistress of mine, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, she's a mistress
That mistress of mine, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah