

Loverman

Nazareth

Baby's in the back seat, it's so real
Gotta love the feel of the automobile
You get a certain style when you're so mobile
And responsibility you can avoid that trial

Walkin' on the wild side
Lookin' at the down side
Just a little crazy
Got a kind of strange pride

Standin' at the back door, mercy me
Ain't no place for the man to be
It's a private love, no publicity
And the woman that he's waitin' for is bad news, he'll see
Goin' to a go-go
Slippin' to a life low
Goin' for the fake tan
Dreamin' up a fashion plan
?loverman

He's a very superficial man
He likes the girls that go there
He's a dude with a master plan
So young but why should he care?

Drivin' into downtown right on time
Smokin' like a pistol aimed on line
Waitin' for the tingles in his back
All those dangerous feelings getting' ready to attack

Walkin' on the barbed wire
Playin' with desire
Goin' for the night plan
Breakin' any heart he can
?loverman

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He's a very superficial man

His suit is ten years older than his last flame
He's the dude with the master plan

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