

Lorraine

Peter Bradley Adams

Oh, my sweet Lorraine
I never wanted to feel this way
Let my in to your room
Hold me 'til I sleep
You've got just the touch I need
And I'm dependent on you
Come morning
When I wake
I won't make the same mistake
I'm gonna find a new crowd
I'll leave them all behind
I never was the ramble kind
Lorraine, you've settled me down
I'm over the drifters
And the outlaws
And the gambles
I'm over the jokers
The crooks and clowns
I'm over the losers
And the talkers
And the cowboys
So don't say you're over me now
Oh, my sweet Lorraine
I know the hour is late
But won't you answer your door
I keep knocking like a fool
I never knew the be so cruel
And I can't take it no more
I'm over the drifters
And the outlaws
And the gambles
I'm over the jokers
The crooks and clowns
I'm over the losers
And the talkers
And the cowboys
So don't say you're over me now
Over me now
Have mercy on me please
I ain't the man I seem
The devil has broken me down
I'm over the drifters
And the outlaws
And the gambles
I'm over the jokers
The crooks and clowns
I'm over the losers
And the talkers
And the cowboys
So don't say you're over me now
Over me now

Don't say you're over me now
Over me now