

## From Here to Eternity

Steve Harley

I got this wild woman lover, she's as strange as any other  
And she's always making fun outta me  
She got this foul-tempered, distempered, flea-infested dog  
Who likes to sit and watch TV  
He has this habit of destroying my guitars to get even with me,  
oh  
But that's only after Stevie's put a boot in his face

Well my gal must weigh a ton but she insists that she'll never  
diet  
I'd like to stick her with a pin to see her burst and some day  
I think I might  
And when she leaps into the bath it's a belly-aching laugh  
Oh it's something you all oughta see  
And whenever she's hungry, she hits me with a cane  
Oh she's such a barrel of fun  
Oh that's why I'll hang around from here to eternity, oh forever

Well she beats me like a slave and in the yard she's even plotted  
my grave, can you believe it?  
I been verboten, forgotten and I've always had my own life to save  
When I was putting out the cat one night  
She kicked me out and wouldn't let me get back in  
It was seven below and I froze to the skin

Well she only relented when I swore she was the double of Brigitte  
Bardot  
Then I had to make a little love but I wasn't too slow, you know  
I coulda claimed I had another migraine but she'd only have yelled, oh  
She treats me like a dog that she dragged in from a bog  
Oh she's such a barrel of fun  
Oh that's why I'll hang around from here to eternity

Oh she pokes out my eyes, surprise, surprise  
Oh she's such a barrel of fun  
That's why I'll hang around from here to eternity, ooh

Forever, she's such fun  
She's a barrel of fun