She Loves to Hear the Music

She's just a secretary At a small recording firm When it comes to music There ain't nothing she can't learn

And everything she lives and breathes Is written on an album sleeve She can tell you who's hot Who will make it and who will not

She loves to hear the music She's got every lyric down She loves to hear them say She's got the greatest ears in town

Hangs around a studio Ain't a rock star she don't know Sometimes they take her home But she always wakes up alone

Men that want to marry her Never satisfied In rythms that she hears All that keeps her high

So they turn around and go And leave her by her radio She didn't love 'em anyway Not like she loves the men who play

She loves to hear the music She's got every lyric down She loves to hear them say She's got the greatest ears in town

She's there at every studio The first to come, the last to go Sometimes they take her home But she always wakes up alone

Years will not be kind to her Her world is for the young Bands that played so tightly and knit Will soon become unstrung

She'll be just another face Out of town and out of place When the songs revive again She'll come to life and tell them when

She loves to hear the music She's got every lyric down She loves to hear them say She's got the greatest ears in town

She could of been somebody's wife Music men destroyed her life

Cher

Each night she took one home But she always woke up alone