She struts intotheroom,
well,I Don'tknow her
but with amagnifying glance
I justsortof looked her over hmm
Wehad a drink or two
wellmaybe three
andthen suddenly shestarts telling me her life story

She says baby if you wanna be my lover you better take me home 'cause it'sa long long way toparadise andI'm still on my own

Told her that I came from Detroit city and I played guitar in a long haired rock and roll band

She asked me why the singer's name was Alice I said listen baby you really wouldn't understand

And I said baby if you wanna be my lover you better take me hom e

'cause it's a long long way to paradise and I'm still on my own on my own