

# Alligator

Amanda Lear

She's a lonely hunter, the alligator  
You can't expect her to sit on your lap  
She's a midnight prowler, the alligator  
She won't trust nobody, she knows what is what

She won't stick around the alligator  
Boy, she's not the type to sit in a flat  
And her love cuts you like a razor  
She's a midnight raver, an alley cat

And you know the love of the alligator  
Is something special don't you see?  
Alligator get on the floor  
Alligator get on the floor  
Alligator get on the floor, alligator on your knees

When you fall in love with the alligator  
You get hurt and slain, enjoying the pain  
Her lovers say she's like a laser  
And she only gives what she can't explain

And you know the love of the alligator  
Is something special don't you see?  
Alligator get on the floor  
Alligator get on the floor  
Alligator get on the floor, alligator get on the floor  
Watch out she's coming, alligator get on the floor  
Alligator get on the floor