

# Who'll Be My Keeper

Bay City Rollers

Driving around in a racing car  
Talking on the telephone  
Sitting in the back of a limousine  
Driving to my plastic home.

Feeling low, feeling high  
Feeling down, touch the sky  
Feeling down then get high and get higher.

Who'll be my keeper ?  
Who'll be my sleeper ?  
Who'll be my keeper ?  
Who'll be my sleeper ?  
I wanna be in love  
Who will sleep with me ?  
I wanna be in love.

Finally find a place in St. George's drive  
But too far from the Hollywood Bowl  
Got a meeting with the band at the office at one  
But I put it down as rock and roll.

London town, all around  
Subway train, underground  
See a girl in a crowd and I love her.

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Who'll sleep with me ?  
I wanna be in love.

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Who'll be my sleeper ?  
Who'll sleep with me ?  
I wanna be in love.

(Who'll be my lover ?)  
(In the night we'll discover)  
(Love one another in the night)

Woman time drinking wine  
Every night doing fine  
Making love then get high and get higher, higher.

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