

## Darlin' Dear

Chicago

Since we talked half the night  
Feelin' good, feelin' right  
Words were spoke brought us close  
When we touched it was overdose  
On the road you're back there  
You're my friend, darlin' dear

Open up, let me in  
I am your paladin  
When your smile shines on me  
I am the seducee  
We will fly everywhere  
You're my friend, darlin' dear

Pa-pa-pa-party plan, get the phone  
Did you read Rolling Stone?  
Knowing you, knocked me out  
I am your roustabout  
Pretty good atmosphere  
You're my friend, darlin' dear

Oh baby  
Oh baby