

Saint Lorraine

Great White

Sometimes I wonder how I'm going to pay the rent
All I do is work my fingers to the bone
No time to rest no doubt I think I'm a fool
I used to think I couldn't get out of this
Stuck in a race car out of control
Man and I was doing about a hundred and five then I met you

And then I blinked
You taught me to think
I owe it all to you

My my rain
You got me singing along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine

You put out the trash cleaned up my living room
Took me to bed now I'll never be the same
Brought out the man that a must have been hiding
There's two kinds of lovers one that takes and one that gives
Sometimes I shudder thinking how I've been used
I found my rhythm you'll never catch me singing no blues oh no

Sometimes I think
About how you caught me with a wink
I give it all to you

My my rain
You got me singing along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine

My my rain
You got me rocking along I'll never let you go
You took my pain
I call you Saint Lorraine

Yes I do
Yes I do

And then you caught me with a wink I'll never let you go
I'm rocking all night long

Sometimes I wonder how I'm going to pay the rent
I used to think I'll never get out of this
And then I blinked and you took me out of that

My my rain
You got me singing along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine

Thank you very much Lorraine
You got me rocking along I'll never let you go
You took my pain
I call you Saint Lorraine
Saint Lorraine

Saint Lorraine
Saint Lorraine