

## 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