

What's Your Sign

Harry Nilsson

Hey, baby, do you come here often?
What's your sign?
Hey, I saw you dancing with some friends of mine
Come on, you know they told me
If I walked up slowly and I gave you the eye
(You might like it)
(They said you never made it with a Gemini)
And you know they never lie
Because they're friends of mine
You know, you know, you know they'd rather die
And that's why
Hey, baby, do you come here often?
Would you like some wine?
Hey, mama, I'd like to talk to you
About your moon sign
Good, good, good golly
I got a hole in my pocket 'cause you look so fine
Hey, mama, don't let me down
In front of these friends of mine
Because they're standing in the door
They're expecting me to score
You got a pair of forty-fours
And what's more, more, more
Hey, baby, do you come here often?
What's your sign?
Hey, mama, I'd like to talk to you
About your moon sign
Because they're standing in the door
They're expecting me to score
You got a pair of forty-fours
And what's more more more
Hey, baby, I love you
Run away, baby, I need you
Hey, baby, I love you
Run away, yeah, baby, I need you