

## 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