

Aren't You Mine

Pure Prairie League

Linda come here I've got you in mind. you run away girl
I don't wanna grab you from behind and would you like to
Hear another feeble line

Time is short and I've used all of mine, chasin' you girl
Can't you see it's more than a crime, a Philadelphia girl
I once left behind

Aren't you mine? Aren't you mine? Daylight comes in the
Nick of time
Beer bottles bouncin' we're on the shoulder pull er back
On Jake on down the line
And tell me pretty lady aren't you mine?

Linda came here, I went on behind. we run away girl

Do you like to see a man lose his mind is that what it
Takes to make a child look fine

Aren't you mine? Aren't you mine? Daylight comes in the
Nick of time
Beer bottles bouncin' bus is on the shoulder pull er back
On Jake on down the line
And tell me pretty lady aren't you mine?

One more dime, three minutes time. Don't hang up girl I'm
On the line
I don't wanna cry on your shoulder. I'm hangin' it up
Girl, so down the line
You won't have to tell me pretty lady if you are mine