

## Security

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

I know what you want  
I know what you need  
A girl can live on just sweet nothings

Security, she's got to have security  
Something she can show 'em for all her time  
All her time

A nice big rock  
Or just that little ring  
Your sweet talking don't mean a thing

Security, she got to, got to have it  
Security, the girl really needs it  
Against the day when love starts its long decline

She don't want to wake up  
Poor and destitute  
She knows how love goes  
It's never absolute  
You might swear she could never be replaced  
And she'll believe you, but just in case

She'll need a piece of the rock  
If you decide to roll  
The girls got insurance that she can consult

Security, she got to keep on looking smart  
Security, little checks from the heart  
You're drunk with love but you gotta  
Sober up sometime, don't ya?

You might tell the truth  
You might be a liar  
She don't know it so she'll require

Security, your heart is running a race  
Security, hers beats a nice, steady pace  
Your cold, wet feet will get plenty of time to dry  
All she wants is  
S-E-C-U-R-I-T and a Y