

## **Cheon Sang Ji Hee The Grace**

### **"Dead Ringer For Love"**

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Meat Loaf feat. Cher - Dead Ringer For Love

Meatloaf: Every night I grab some money and I go  
down to the bar  
I got my buddies and a beer, I got a dream, I need a  
car  
You got me begging on my knees, c'mon and throw the  
dog a bone  
A man he doesn't live by rock 'n roll and brew alone  
Baby baby, baby baby

Rock 'n roll and brew, rock 'n roll and brew  
They don't mean a thing when I compare 'em next to  
you  
Rock 'n roll and brew, rock 'n roll and brew  
I know that you and I we got better things to do  
I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you  
go when you're not around  
I don't know anything about you baby, but you're  
everything I'm dreaming of  
I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer  
for love  
A real dead ringer for love

Cher: Ever since I can remember you been hanging  
'round this joint  
You been trying to look away but now you finally got the  
point  
I don't have to know your name and I won't tell you what  
to do  
But a girl she doesn't live by only rock 'n roll and brew  
Baby baby, baby baby

Cher and Meatloaf: Rock 'n roll and brew, rock 'n roll  
and brew  
They don't mean a thing when I compare 'em next to  
you  
Rock 'n roll and brew, rock 'n roll and brew  
I know that you and I we got better things to do  
I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you  
go when you're not around

I don't know anything about you baby, but you're  
everything I'm dreaming of  
I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer  
for love  
A real dead ringer for love

Meatloaf: Ooh you got the kind of legs that do more  
than walk

Cher: I don't have to listen to your whimpering talk

Meatloaf: Listen you got the kind of eyes that do more  
than see

Cher: You got a lotta nerve to come on to me

Meatloaf: You got the kind of lips that do more than  
drink

Cher: You got the kind of mind that does less than think  
But since I'm feeling kinda lonely and my defenses are  
low

Why don't we give it a shot and get it ready to go  
I'm looking for anonymous and fleeting satisfaction  
I want to tell my daddy I'll be missing in action  
Ever since I can remember I've been hanging 'round  
this joint

My daddy never noticed, now he'll finally get the point

Meatloaf: You got me beggin' on my knees, c'mon and  
throw the dog a bone

A man he doesn't live by rock 'n roll and brew alone  
Baby baby, baby, baby

Cher and Meatloaf: Rock 'n roll and brew, rock 'n roll  
and brew

I know that you and I we got better things to do

Rock 'n roll and brew, rock 'n roll and brew

They don't mean a thing when I compare 'em next to  
you

I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you  
go when you're not around

I don't know anything about you baby, but you're  
everything I'm dreaming of

I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer  
for love

A real dead ringer for love

Dead ringer for love

Dead ringer

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