

The Blue Dogs

"She Belongs to Me"

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She got everything she needs
She's an artist, she don't look back
She got everything she needs
She's an artist, she don't look back
She can take the dark out of the night time
And paint the day time black

She never stumbles
She's got no place to fall
She never stumbles
She's got no place to fall
She is nobody's child
Lord, can't touch her at all

She wears an Egyptian red ring
Sparkles before she speaks
She wears an Egyptian red ring
Sparkles before she speaks
She's a hypnotist collector
You are a walking antique

You will start out standing
Proud to steal her anything she sees
You will start out standing
Proud to steal her anything she sees
She gonna wind up looking through her keyhole
Down upon your knees

Bow down to her on Sunday
Salute her when her birthday comes
Bow down to her on Sunday
Salute her when her birthday comes
For Halloween give her a trumpet
For Christmas, give her a drum

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