# Great White "Saint Lorraine" 

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Sometimes I wonder how I'm gonna pay the rent All I do is work my fingers to the bone No time to rest, no doubt I think I'm a fool

I used to think I couldn't get out of this
Stuck in a race car out of control
Man I was doin' 'bout one O five, then I met you
And then I blinked
Oh yeah taught me to think
I owe it all to you
My my rain
You got me singin' along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine
You put out the trash, cleaned up my living room Took me to bed, now I'll never be the same
Brought out the man that must have been hidin' oh yeah

Yeah there's two kinds of lovers one that takes and one that gives
Sometimes I shudder thinkin' how l've been used
I found my rhythm, you'll never catch me singing no
blues oh no

Sometimes I think
'Bout how you call me with a wink
I give it all to you

My my rain
You got me singin' along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine
My my rain
You got me rockin' along l'll never let you go
You took my pain
I call you Saint Lorraine

Yes Ido, yes I do
Oh and then you call me with a wink
Oh I'll never let you go
I, I, I, oh I'm rockin' all night long
Sometimes I wonder how I'm going to pay the rent
I used to think I'll never get out of this
And then I blinked and you took me out of that
My my rain
You got me singin' along to the radio
You nailed my brain
I call you Saint Lorraine
Thank you very much Lorraine
You got me rockin' along l'll never let you go
You took my pain
I call you Saint Lorraine
Oh yeah
Saint Lorraine, Saint Lorraine, Saint Lorraine Yeah yeah

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