Steve Perry "Forbidden Fruit"

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She hopped in my car faster than bar time
"honey, would you like a date," she said
It wasn't even an original line
And my pants they tightened
And my face grew taut
And in my mind my mother said, "you'd better not"
Then again she always told me
That I wouldn't like the taste of beer
Hmm-mmm
And she slid real close to me
She said I need not fear
I looked like I was caught in headlights
With the eyes of a lonely deer

Forbidden fruit
I'll scale your thorny vine
To reach the top
I'll scrape and twist my spine
Forbidden fruit
Man, what a joyous meal
It tastes so sweet
I'll even eat the peel
If they told me that I shouldn't
Then I would
Man, bad must mean good
Bad, bad, good

She thrust a tape in my cassette deck
She seemed a little eager
I said, "this sounds just like a t.v. ad"
She said it was bob seger
And the smoke danced loops from a cigarette
And her fingernails were silver like a shiny jet
And her lipstick stained the filter as she twirled it
Like a pink roulette wheel
Hmm-mmm
And would you like a gamble
She said, "let's go back to my flat
For a extra fifty dollars
I'll make you purr like an atomic cat"

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Then I would
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We sat on her floor
Connected like a human train
I talked on and on about my life
Her interest she just feigned
As she layed me down on a single bed
And the roof dripped rain all around

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