

## **Loaf Meat**

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

Visit "[Dead Ringer For Love](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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 bagging on my knees, come on and throw the dog a bone

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

Ref.:

Baby baby, Rock 'n' Roll and brew, Rock 'n' Roll and brew

I know that you and I oh 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 them next to you

I don't know who you are, what you do, where you go and you 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

You're a real dead ringer for love

Ever since I can remember you been hanging around 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

Ref.

You got the kind of legs that do more than walk

I don't have listen to you whimpering talk

Listen you got the kind of eyes that to more than see

You got a lot of nerve to come on to me

You got the kind of lips that do more than drink

You got the kind of mind that does less than think

But since I'm feeling kind of 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

And I want to tell my daddy I'll be missing in action

Ever since I can remember I've been hanging around  
this joint

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

You got me begging on my knees, come on and throw  
the dog a bone

A man he doesn't live by Rock 'n' Roll and brew alone

Ref

Visit [Loaf Meat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.