

Valentine

America

Well, she said all along, I'm her one
A little fingernail polish, chewin' gum
Her round the world heart made of platinum, that's right

She looks like a China doll baby, especially in white
A tropicana flower in the candlelight
She turned into a pumpkin pie, sweet kiss at midnight

She moves, oh so fine
She's like a perfect valentine
She's not one to fall in love
She's too high on the stars above at night

She wants to be your red-hot mama, all alone
She dances with the boys on the telephone
She makes a lotta noise in the quiet zone at night

Yeah, you talk about a party at the beach, ain't that grand
She just took a raincheck with another man
Who lay on the deck of his catamaran some night

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Well, I can't tell you much, but what I know (what I know)
You can't take her with you when it's time to go
'Cause she knows where it's at with a Romeo, you'll see

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She moves
Just like a perfect valentine
She's not one to fall in love
She's too high on the stars above at night