

She Belongs To Me

Billy Preston

She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back

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She can take the dark out of nighttime, paint the daytime black

You'll start out standing, proud to steal her anything she sees

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But you'll wind up peeking through her keyhole, down upon your knees

She never stumbles, she's got no place to fall

The girl, she never stumbles, got no place to fall

She's nobody's child, the law can't touch her at all

She belongs to me

She wears an Egyptian ring that sparkles before she speaks

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She's a hypnotist collector, you are a walking antique

Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes

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For Halloween, buy her a trumpet, for Christmas, give her a drum

She belongs to me

She belongs to me, yeah