

My Only Vice

Cockney Rebel

Simply Lorraine sings for a while in a three-
octave harmonica style
It's easy to see her harmony stabbing at my songs from behind
Just trying to stick her cosmic philosopher's words into rhymes

Nobody tells it the same, to her everything's just like a game
But she'll make it seem some big machine's driving you clean ou
ta your mind
Come on admit it, that's just the limit, we've travelled from m
ad to sublime

She's a lady from a background of pearls
Who's tormenting and bending my world
Oh my only vice is the fantastic prices I charge for being eate
n alive

So Nina can paint dragons on guitars, she can roll up a Victori
an vase
That gal can sweep, skip, jump and leap into a room full of clo
wns
No one'll tame her, no one'll claim her till she's been at leas
t all around

Doreen is a hunk of a man, she can wipe every boy from the land
But Lorraine can fly it outa sight, then bring it on back to th
e fold
Give me a chance, I want romance, don't give me your heart quit
e so cold

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