

Official Suburbian Superman

Suzi Quatro

Give me the man who ain't like no other man
Gives lovin' freely
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No dirty laundry lyin' over the chair
No moody Judy
Vacuum cleaner salesman of the year

Acts like Mr. Snow White with all his seven dwarves
And the streets they're lined with lamplights
And there's one for every door
The gates ain't even pad locked
And the windows are open wide
And the drapes...they're pulled completely
For what they have to hide

Keeper of the castle don't know what's been goin' on
The lock on lady Love-Life
Don't appear to be so very strong
Well, ladies if you look you'd better leave that door ajar
Wham, bam and thank you
The Official Suburbian Superman