

The Lady Was A Fan, The Man He Was A Man
Together They Went All The Way
But The Guards Were Always In Between
And As She Went To All The Hotels
And To Every Motel She Had Second Thoughts
But It Wasn't Easy Giving Up
And So She Kept On Saying

I Wanna Walk In The New York Rain
Go To Montego Bay
Where Ever You Go, We'll Always Be Together
I Wanna Follow My Lucky Star, Follow My Lucky Star
Where Ever You Go, You Find Me By Your Side

Now If You Wanna Go To Monte Carlo
Try Your Luck On Twenty Seven Red
I'm The First To Wish You All The Best
And As Livingstone Was Only Living
Up To What He Thought He Should Or Shouldn't Do
I'm Just A Lonely Soul Without
Your Kind Of Love And Affection

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