

# Dead Ringer for Love (feat. Cher)

## Meat Loaf

Every night I grab some money and I go down to the bar  
I got my buddies and a beer I got a dream - I need a car  
You got me begging on my knees c'mon and throw the dog a bone  
A man he doesn't live by rock 'n roll and brew alone Baby baby

Rock 'n roll and brew

Rock 'n roll and brew

They don't mean a thing when I compare 'em next to you

Rock 'n roll and brew

Rock 'n roll and brew

I know that you and I oh we got better things to do

I don't know who you are or what you do

Or where you go when you're not around

I don't know anything about you baby

But you're everything I'm dreaming of

I don't know who you are

But you're a real dead ringer for love

A real dead ringer for love

(Cher:) Ever since I can remember you been hanging around this joint

You been trying to look away but now you finally got the point

I don't have to know your name and I won't tell you what to do

But a girl - she doesn't live by only rock 'n roll and brew

Baby baby, baby baby

(Both:) Rock n' roll and brew

Rock 'n roll and brew

(Meat:) They don't mean a thing when I compare 'em next to you

(Both:) Rock n' roll and brew

Rock 'n roll and brew

(Meat:) I know that you and I oh we got better things to do

I don't know who you are or what you do

Or where you go when you're not around

(Cher:) I don't know anything about you baby

But you're everything I'm dreaming of

I don't know who you are

(Meat:) But you're a real dead ringer for love

a real dead ringer for love

(Meat:) Oh! You got the kind of legs that do more than walk

(Cher:) I don't have to listen to your whimpering talk

(Meat:) Listen you got the kind of eyes that do more than see

(Cher:) You got a lotta nerve to come on to me

(Meat:) You got the kind of lips that do more than drink

(Cher:) You got the kind of mind that does less than think

But since I'm feeling kinda lonely n' my defenses are low

Why don't we give it a shot and get it ready to go  
I'm looking for anonymous and fleeting satisfaction  
I want to tell my daddy I'll be missing in action (Cher:) Ever since I can remember I've been  
hanging 'round this joint  
My daddy never noticed now he'll finally get the point  
(Meat:) You got me beggin' on my knees  
C'mon and throw the dog a bone  
A man he doesn't live by rock 'n roll and brew alone  
(Both:) Baby baby, baby baby  
Rock 'n roll and brew  
Rock 'n roll and brew  
I know that you and I oh we got better things to do  
Rock 'n roll and brew  
Rock 'n roll and brew  
They don't mean a thing when I compare 'em next to you  
(Cher:) I don't know who you are  
(Meat:) Oh what you do  
(Cher:) Or where you go  
(Meat:) When you're not around  
(Cher:) I don't know anything about you baby  
(Meat:) But you're everything I'm dreaming of  
(Both:) I don't know who you are  
But you're a real dead ringer for love  
A real dead ringer for love Dead ringer for love  
Dead ringer for love - dead ringer (x12)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>