## **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 aloneBaby 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 loveDead ringer for love

Dead ringer for love - dead ringer (x12)

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

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