## Nazareth, Lover Man

Baby's in the back seat, it's so real Gotta love the feel of the automobile You get a certain style when you're so mobile And responsibility you can avoid that trial

Walkin' on the wild side Lookin' at the down side Just a little crazy Got a kind of strange pride

Standin' at the back door, mercy me
Ain't no place for the man to be
It's a private love, no publicity
And the woman that he's waitin' for is bad news, he'll see
Goin' to a go-go
Slippin' to a life low
Goin' for the fake tan
Dreamin' up a fashion plan
loverman

He's a very superficial man He likes the girls that go there He's a dude with a master plan So young but why should he care?

Drivin' into downtown right on time Smokin' like a pistol aimed on line Waitin' for the tingles in his back All those dangerous feelings getting' ready to attack

Walkin' on the barbed wire Playin' with desire

Goin' for the night plan Breakin' any heart he can loverman

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Baby's in the back seat Gotta love the feel Baby's in the back seat Gotta love the feel

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He's a very superficial man His suit is ten years older than his last flame He's the dude with the master plan

He's a very superficial man He likes the girls that go there He's a dude with a master plan