

Dead Ringer

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She had on skin tight jeans that made me drool
My jaw just dropped, I fell off the bar stool
She was a dead ringer for a girl I used to know.

She let me buy her a couple of beers.
She purred so sweet, I lost all my fears.
She was a dead ringer for a girl I used to know.

She seemed so hot to trot
I leaned in and kissed her right on the spot
And when she didn't flinch
I thought I might take one more inch.

So I led her out on the dance floor
As I pulled her close, I wanted more, more, more
Cuz she was a dead ringer for a girl I used to know.

Instrumental

Red hot love affairs go cold
And couples become strangers in the same household
Maybe we can just pretend
That we're starting all over again.

As we walked to the car at the end of the night
And I gazed at her face bathed in the moonlight
She was a dead ringer for a girl I used to know.
She was a dead ringer for a girl I still love so.
She was a dead ringer for the girl I call my own.

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