



Part-time lover 192

Call up, ring once, hang up the phone, to let me know you made it home,
Don't want nothing to be wrong with part-time lover

If she's with me I'll blink the lights, to let you know tonight's
the night, for me and you my part-time lover

We are undercover passion on the run, chasing love up against the
sun, we are strangers by day, lovers by night
Knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so right

If I'm with friends and we should meet, just pass me by, don't
even speak, know the word's "discreet" when part-time lovers
But if there's some emergency, have a male friend to ask for me,
so then she won't peek its really you my part-time lover

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Interlude

We are undercover passion on the run, chasing love up against the
sun, we are strangers by day, lovers by night
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I've got something that I must tell, last night someone rang our
doorbell, and it was not you my part-time lover

And then a man called our exchange, but didn't want to leave his
name, I guess that two can play the game, of part-time lovers
You and me, part-time lovers But, she and he, part-time lovers