

Jesse's Girl

Jesse is a manager
And a friend of mine
I meet him every Saturday night
He shout me drinks for free
For it's Saturday night fever at Hotel Beverley Hills
Where crowds gather for live music
I sing and I'm the King of Karaoke
And I'm Dr. Love as the karaoke host calls me

Then there was a pretty barmaid
And her name is Sofia
She dated Jesse for while
Till he broke her trust
She's been the sleeping beauty for all these time

And I want Jesse's girl
Where can I find a lady like that
And I want Jesse's girl
Where can find a lady like that

An alien landed at the gates of Hotel Beverly Hills
That was back in March 2007
Sofia thought I was a nut case
Then she witnessed my devotion the Angel
And those magical mating rituals
She showed lust when I adventured with the Queen
She strode pass in hot stretch jeans
And a black choker, made me wanting to cry.

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I leered at her on many nights
I showed lascivious feelings
She reciprocated with the ice shaker move
Then the Angel made an unannounced appearance
I felt time was right to make a dating call

But something is telling she no longer lusted me
She didn't make the mid-night call through *the door*
I knew it was game over

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