

## **She May Be**

She may be yours but she comes to see me sometimes  
She may be yours but she comes to see me sometimes  
In fact, she comes so often, it makes me believe she's mine

She rubs me wrong, but then she rubs me the right way, too  
She rubs me wrong, but then she rubs me the right way, too  
But when she's with me, I know she's ain't rubbing you

She walks over Eighth Street and turns up on Sycamore  
She walks over Eighth Street and turns up on Sycamore  
Then she takes that parkway, right on up to my door

So if you want to keep her, you better tie her to your side  
If you want to keep her, you better tie her to your side  
Because I got no qualms about taking your girl in stride

I hear somebody knocking. That must be her right now  
I hear somebody knocking. I'll bet that's your girl right now  
I guess I got to hang up and I hope you make out somehow