

# 38 Special, Innocent Eyes

I took a business trip  
Down to Florida  
I got a room at a Holiday Inn  
There was an earthquake in California  
Must be the reason why this place was shakin'  
Down in the barroom it was  
Loaded with servicemen  
Elbow to elbow  
I said: "Scuze me blood,  
Just what is shakin'?"  
He say, "Girls on the dance floor  
Wrestling in jello"  
And the joint was jammin'  
From the pumpin' by the D.J.  
They were rappin' and clappin'  
When up steps Little Sheba  
Chorus:  
Little Sheba she's as tough as you find  
She's the local color burnin' like a Florida Pine  
They raise the girls on gator down here  
Doncha know  
Little sheba she's the favorite one  
Everybody's got money on her 9 to 1  
They raise the girls on gator down here  
Doncha know  
Into the ring steps her worthy opponent  
A nasty little vixen with a New York vibe  
Before Little Sheba could say,  
"Welcome to Dixie"  
She'd kick all her buttons  
And punched out her headlights  
And the crowd was reelin'  
They were chomping and chanting  
They can't believe what they're seein'  
Didn't look good for Little Sheba  
Chorus  
Now to make a long story  
Just a little bit longer  
Little Sheba was humbled on that humid night  
She returned from emergency  
With a fistfull of fractures  
Our fabled femme fatale  
Spoilin' for another fight  
Chorus