

Marvelous 3, She

(B. Walker, J. Harte, D. Child)

I first saw her struttin' down the street, decked in black.
She had her hair teased up lookin' sharp as a tack.
She had all the guys lookin' like zombies in a trance.
Swingin' them hips in her tight little pants.
She's got a rose tattoo where the sun don't shine,
And a Mississippi drawl sweet as Mullberry wine.
Burnin' in your britches for a piece of her pie.
She's got a switch blade tongue to cut you back down to size boy.

She's a bad girl lookin' for a hell of a time.
She'll drive you mad boy.
Spend your last nickel and dime.

Look out she's danger city.
Her streets are paved with broken hearts.
Look out she's danger city.
Once you see her lights glitter in the night, you're gone.

Catches a man like dogs catch fleas.
Every Tom, Dick and Harry goin' down on their knees.
Chewin' up, spittin' out everybody in town.
It's enough to make the country population go down boy.

She's just a bad girl lookin' for a hell of a time.
She'll drive you mad boy,
Take you to the end of the line.

Look out she's danger city.
Her streets are paved with broken hearts.
Look out she's danger city.
Once you see her lights glitter in the night, you're gone.

Better not take a bite or you'll be dead before the night is done.