

Nazareth, Big Boy

A shoe shine boy gave me a nickel
With a smile on his face
The school kids would give me some gin
If I would let them in
They were shaking all over

Ran into a friend with a lonely lady on his arm
Woke up in my garage, I was holding my own
Can't remember where I'd been
I was aching all over
From rolling on the stone
I was aching all over from rolling on the hard stone.

Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a big boy
Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a real big boy
Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a big boy
Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a real big boy

Kissin' cousins just ain't my style
Not like some knight in shining armour
Touring with the sideshow
That was my blow
But we hung on for the fun
Lots of fun for everyone

Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a big boy
Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a real big boy
Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a big boy
Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a real big boy

Till the danger man with his danger plan
He took me aside
And then he took me apart
I was a young man with love in my heart
Oh, how he made me pay
It was the hard way
It was the hard way

Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a big boy
Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a real big boy
Ooh, what a night you can have when you're a big boy
Ooh, what a night!

(Cleminson)
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