

Nazareth, Whiskey Drinking Woman - Hair Of The

Heart breaker, soul shaker
I've been told about you.
Steamroller, midnight stroller
What they've been saying must be true.

Red-hot mama,
Velvet charmer,
Time's come to pay your dues.

Now you're messin' with a
A son of a gun
(You're messin' with a son of a bitch)
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A son of a gun
(You're messin' with a son of a bitch)
Now you're messin' with a
A son of a gun
(You're messin' with a son of a bitch)

Talkin' jivey, poison ivy
You ain't gonna cling to me.
Man taker, born faker
I ain't so blind I can't see.

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Velvet charmer,
Time's come to pay your dues.

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(You're messin' with a son of a bitch),