

# New York Dolls, Dizzy Miss Lizzy

(Williams)

You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy  
The way you rock and roll  
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy  
When we do the stroll  
Come on, Miss Lizzy  
Love me before I grow too old

Come on, give me fever  
Put your little hand in mine  
You make me dizzy, dizzy Lizzy  
Oh girl, you look so fine  
Just a-rocking and a-rolling  
Girl I said I wish you were mine

You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy  
When you call my name  
Ooooooh baby  
Say you're driving me insane  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby  
I want to be your lover man

Run and tell your mama  
I want you to be my bride  
Run and tell your brother  
Baby, don't run and hide  
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy  
Girl I want to marry you

Come on, give me fever  
Put your little hand in mine, girl  
You make me dizzy, dizzy Lizzy  
Girl, you look so fine  
You're just a-rocking and a-rolling  
Oh I said I wish you were mine