

Status Quo, Beak The Rules

(rossi / young / parfitt / lancaster / coghlan)

Spent a long, long evening
In a low down honky-tonk bar
Pulled a low down lady
With a long black honky-tonk car
I asked no questions
I got no lies
A one off winner
I didn't want any ties
And I knew it wasn't right
Well, everybody has to sometimes break the rules

Took me down on the highway
Doing too many miles an hour
By the way she motored
Thought we might have made the eiffel tower
She stopped the motor
By her own front door
I knew she'd done it
So many times before

But I was off of the floor
But, everybody has to sometimes break the rules

I woke up next moring
Feeling kind of up and down
'cos I did not know
If I was in or out of the town
Then I saw the face
From the night before
My purse was empty
Lying there on the floor
But like I told you before
That, everybody has to sometimes break the rules

I spend a low down evening
Sitting high on a honky-tonk stool
And I spent my money
Like a low down honky-tonk fool
But everybody has to sometimes break the rules
Well, everybody has to sometimes break the rules
Yes, everybody has to sometimes break the rules