

# Suziquatro, Klondyke Kate

(Quatro-Tuckey)

Well, it's a face.  
She's a daughter wearing all the bracelets, too  
And it's a place.  
Ooo. Don't let her mama catch you  
Won't cha have a taste of the bad side  
You never knew good could be so cruel  
And all the rest  
Ooo. Don't let her mama catch you  
She'll make the most of any man  
You know those boys will take their life in their hands  
For Klondyke Kate...Sweet Klondyke Kate

Klondyke Kate, you big moon-shine mama  
You don't know what you do  
Your hands are shakin. Your temper's breakin  
And ya make a drink to cure your blues  
Oh, it's the same old style. The same old story  
She wants to wear her mama's shoes  
She tried to teach you, but she never thought  
To keep a close watch over you

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