

# The Guess Who, Miss Frizzy

Tell your city slickin' cousin  
Lay that peppermint twister down  
She's been shakin' up my biscuits  
Draggin' my feet all over town

There's some bacon in the kitchen  
And a clean towel behind the door  
Yes I'll meet you at the warehouse  
Then I'll never see you no more

And it's too much for me  
All that lovin' for one man  
Yeah she's too much for me  
But I'll do the best I can  
She used to call me "Rascal";  
But now she calls me "Dapper Dan";  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== Credits ==

\* Composers: Randy Bachman/Burton Cummings