

# Whitesnake, Goldies Place

Ive been looking for shelter for a man  
Walking in circles coming back again  
Looking out your window waiting for a ride  
May not be the sweetest woman  
But I love the way you smile  
Looks like Ive been this way before  
Knocking on the same old door  
Tell me stranger have you seen  
The door my baby tried  
Well you can shake it, fake it  
Make me felt, so fine  
You can always tell a road rat  
But you know you got to draw the line  
Like satin or lace,  
With a painted face  
I get my loving  
I leave no trace  
You can drop a bomb  
But it dont come free  
If you want you  
Can do it for me  
Follow me down, follow me down  
Down to Goldies place see you there  
(Break)  
Give me perfume garter