Aerosmith, S.O.S. (Too Bad)

Stagecoach lady, hourglass body making things glow in the night well, she would if she could, and she'd be good if she would only tell her lover she be out tonight 'cause I'm a bat a lonely school boy and I'm a rat and it's too bad, can't get me none of that! Salt Lake City, salt-lickin' bitties *** stinkin' of gin well my daddy was hard, his face was pretty scarred from kickin' ass and playin' poker to win it's too bad and it's too bad can't get me none of that! loose old lady my mama Cady chivalry was born at her feet well she should athought twice when pa showed his dice *** put my daddy to sleep It's too bad Lord, it's too bad!