

Aerosmith, Sight For Sore Eyes

Goin' downtown, goin' down, goin' down
'neath the city, eatin' ground round
underground is pretty gritty
I turned the screw she held the light
that's when I knew she was a
sight for sore eyes
she was a sight for sore eyes
playin' no fair, sleepin' under stairs
downtown's a pity, takin' fair square
under where it's pretty gritty
I turned the screw she held the knife
oh holy Jesus, she's a sight for sore eyes
sight for sore eyes (she's a nitty gritty)
turnin' in style, walk a mile for your titty
naked foul while under there
under where it's pretty gritty
hey, don't you know people
she's a love lust hussy
she left, oh, she rust me
dear old girl
she was a sight for sore eyes
but she was sittin' pretty
a sight for sore eyes
she was a nitty gritty
sight for sore eyes
peeled back and parted
even at the start it was delight or demise
I feel like a leopard king
sight for sore eyes
she was a sight for sore eyes