

# April Wine, Oowatanite

April Wine

King Biscuit Flower Hour

Oowatanite

(jim clench)

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Baby let's move cause you know that the light here

Really hurts my eyes

I come from a world where the light is dim

And the people not so jive

So fine, you know it's gonna be

So come on, come on, come on, come on baby

Come on if you want it to be

Oowatanite, everything'll be alright

Come on, come on, love me tonight

And i'll be yours till the sun comes up

Ooh baby, you know the time is right

We are the light of two foreign ships, passing in the night

So fine, you know it's gonna be

So come on, come on, come on, come on baby

Come on if you want it to be

Oowatanite, everything will be alright

Come on, come on, love me tonight

And i'll be yours till the sun comes up, again

Oowatanite, everything'll be alright

Come on, come on, love me tonight

And i'll be yours till the sun comes up

Ooh baby, don't hang me on the line

Life don't wait if you hesitate, come on quit wasting time

I know, you wonder if it's right

I just need a straight-shootin' woman to get me through the night

So come on, come on, come on, come on baby

Come on if you want it to be

Oowatanite, everything'll be alright

Come on, come on, love me tonight

And i'll be yours till the sun comes up, again