

# Deborah Allen, Boys On The Wrong Side Of Town

I've made my rounds on the right side of town.  
Met my fair share of millionaires.  
But all those uptown boys just seem to let me down:  
Diamonds and pearls don't mean they care.

I swear sometimes the boys on the wrong side of town,  
Know how to do it just right.  
They'll keep you up till Sunday mornin' on a Saturday night.  
They'll slow you down, to rev you up.  
Drive you crazy when it comes to love.  
Sometimes the boys on the wrong side of town,  
Know how to do it just right.

They can make your heart feel as wild as a rebel.  
Then tame you down with just one look.  
You'd drive all the way across town for that kind of trouble.  
'Cause you never had it so good.

I swear sometimes the boys on the wrong side of town,  
Know how to do it just right.  
They'll keep you up till Sunday mornin' on a Saturday night.  
They'll slow you down, to rev you up.  
Drive you crazy when it comes to love.  
Sometimes the boys on the wrong side of town,  
Know how to do it just right.

If I had to choose between rich and refined,  
Or a man who could love me out of my mind.  
I'll take the passionate kind, every time.  
Oh yeah.

Instrumental break.

I swear sometimes the boys on the wrong side of town,  
Know how to do it just right.  
They'll keep you up till Sunday mornin' on a Saturday night.  
They'll slow you down to rev you up.  
Drive you crazy when it comes to love.  
Sometimes the boys on the wrong side of town,  
Know how to do it just right.

Yeah they know how to do it just right.  
Yeah they know how to do it just right.

Yeah, yeah, just right.