

George Thorogood And The Destroyers, It Wasn't

Well he was cold, tired, and hungry
Came a beggin' for bread
The lady took him in and fed him breakfast in bed
It wasn't me
No no baby it wasn't me
Ah, that must have been some other body,
No, no child it wasn't me

Well, there's a cool, young whipper snapper
Loves to run and play
But the draft board got him they inducted him today
It wasn't me
No no baby it wasn't me
Yeah, you must've met some other body,
No, no child it wasn't me

Callin' out for volunteers on the front row
Lieutenant said which one of ya'll will volunteer to go
It wasn't me
Woo, it wasn't me
Yeah that must've been some other body,
No, no child it wasn't me

Wailin' down the freeway
adjust the cruisin' power
The state trooper clocked me at ninety miles an hour
It wasn't me
No no sheriff it wasn't me
Well you must have met some other body,
No, no it wasn't me

Well you say you saw my car parked
By the drive-in one night
Came over to speak to me but I was outta sight
It wasn't me
No no baby it wasn't me
That must've been some other body,
No, no child it wasn't me

I met a German girl in England
Who was goin' to school in France
Said we danced the Mississippi at an Alpha Cappa dance
It wasn't me
Woo, it wasn't me
Yeah, you must've met some other body,
No, no child it wasn't me