

# Great White, Mistreater

(Kendall, Russell, Niven, Black)  
Somethin' bout the way she walks  
the way she wears her hair  
Somethin' bout the way she talks  
She makes her meaning clear  
Animal grace, the angel face  
She gets it all for free  
You'll be sorry. Believe it  
She used to put that on for me  
Fire's in her eyes but eyes can lie  
blinded by the light of the stars  
She's a mean mistreater  
but you just can't leave her alone  
She's a mean mistreater  
and you just can't leave her alone  
We came to town in seventy-five  
from somewhere way back east  
Whole lot more to staying alive  
than they tell you 'bout down on main street  
Took our place, lost in space  
two more dreamers in town  
You know the story. Believe it  
and now she chooses cold company  
Fire's in her eyes but her eyes lie  
listen mister take it from me  
She's a mean mistreater  
a stone trick teaser