

# Hard Rain, Talks Like A Lady

A small town just ain't nowhere  
They all laughed and said she won't dare  
Everyone said that girl's no good  
She couldn't wait to get away from the neighbourhood

She couldn't buy no fancy clothes  
But she's got something and heaven knows  
Ain't against the law, she knew what to do  
When they all talked and disagreed with her point of view

Now she's ready to do it again, that's what she's waited for  
Turns on the light, turns on a whole lot more

She talks like a lady  
She's got the power to drive them crazy  
Talks like a lady  
Makes them cry like a little baby  
Just like a lady  
Just like a lady  
Just like a lady

Short skirt and sun-tanned legs  
The iq of a teacher's pet  
That's a fact, she ain't passing through  
Now she's going to get them back like she wanted to

Dressed up in her sunday's best  
She's got class and I must confess  
Every man's got eyes they can't put back  
Started panic in their wives like a heart attack

Well, she's ready to blow up a storm, just like she did before  
Men going to fight, women are going to get sore

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