Ian Hunter, Once Bitten Twice Shy

Well the times gettin' hard for you little girl I'm a hummin' and a strummin' all over God's world you don't remember when you got your last meal and you forgot just how a woman feels you didn't know what rock n' roll was until you met a drummer on a Greyhound bus I got there in the nick of time before he got his hands across your state line

well in the middle of the night on the open road and the heater don't work and it's oh-so cold you're gettin' tired, you're lookin' kinda beat the music of the street, drive you off your feet you didn't know how rock n' roll looked until you caught your sister with a guy from the group half-way home in the parking lot by the look in her eyes she was givin' what she got

Once bitten twice shy, babe

Woman you're a mess gonna die in your sleep all the blood on my amp and my Les Paul's beat I can't leave you home cos you're runnin' around my best friend told me you're the best lick in town

You didn't know that rock n' roll burned so you bought a candle and you loved and you learned you got the rhythm, you got the speed mamma's little baby likes it short and sweet

Once bitten twice shy, babe

I didn't know ya got a rock n' roll record until a saw your picture on another guy's jacket you told me I was the only one and look at you now, well it's dark as it's dumb

Once bitten twice shy, babe