

# Kim Mitchell, Big Smoke

Big smoke, built for speed and comfort  
Great lines, nice foof du jour  
Man best be loosen' up his tie

Big Smoke eating maraschino cherries  
You feel her groove and it hits to the bone  
My knees get weak my mouth gets dry

And when those cowboy boots go walking  
Big bucks and a big brass pole  
It's time for big smoke to put a hurt on...

And she's takin' it off

Big smoke from a birthday suit  
She's goin' all the way  
Pretty pink in her cowboy boots  
And she's takin' it off  
Big smoke from a birthday suit  
She's goin' all the way  
Pretty pink in her cowboy boots  
Well this sure ain't gonna take long  
Makes a man think this has gotta be wrong  
But she's takin' it off  
Big smoke from a birthday suit  
She's goin' all the way  
Pretty pink in her cowboy boots  
Well we can't believe our eyes  
Two for one, tequilla sunrise  
Big smoke takin' it off

Yellow lips, drippin' like honey  
Hypnotizing big brown eyes  
A sailor's dream a blonde mirage

We all say wow when you sing  
We all say wow when you sing  
It's time for big smoke to put a hurt on...