

# Lynyrd Skynyrd, Smokestack Lightning

(E. King, J. Van Zant, Gary Rossington, T. Cerney)

I was sittin' at home all alone when I heard that telephone ring  
And there on the line was a friend of mine sayin' he wasn't doin' a thing  
So I'm steppin' out on the town tonight to party where the drinks are free  
There's a sweet young thing ready and waitin' on me

[Chorus:]

Young and fine, strike you blind  
Smokestack lightnin' make you lose your mind  
She's got looks that kill can fire at will  
Smokestack lightnin' she's all I need

When we got to the place I got me a taste  
I knew she'd be good for a game  
Dancin' out on the floor she was ready for more  
She knew all the boys by their names  
I said hey sweet thing let me pull your string  
Let me take you home  
I woke up in a hour with my money and my memory gone.

[Chorus]

Young and fine strike you blind smokestack lightnin'

[Chorus]