

Mohair, Little Voice

Who's that girl with the pretty smile?
I want her number
I saw her coming from a hundred miles
And I called her over

Ooh, sweet lady
Here we go again

She tipped me a wink so I started to think
I might be dancing funny
I tripped up quick when I bought her a drink
But I had no money

Ooh, sweet lady
Here we go again

The little voice inside my head
Is driving me around the bend
To my grave or to my bed
Either way, this is the end

She's electric honey in polka dots
And she don't stop humming
I'm banging on the walls and the chimney pots
'Cause she keeps on coming

Ooh, sweet lady
Here we go again

The little voice inside my head
Is driving me around the bend
To my grave or to my bed
Either way, this is the end

Ooh, sweet lady
Don't you play me
It drives me around the bend
Here we go again

The little voice inside my head
Is driving me around the bend
To my grave or to my bed
Either way, this is the end

The little voice inside my head
Is driving me around the bend
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