

# Mott The Hoople, Lounge Lizzard

(Ian Hunter)

Well I picked her up on a Saturday night  
She's a Pool Hall poison but it smelt all right  
Oh ma, what a sight when I saw her in the light of day  
She was a Speakeasy sleazer of the lowest degree  
You should hear the stories she was layin' on me  
Said she got the lot, but she only spiked a few

She's a Lounge Lizard, coming on strong  
Who are you foolin', yeah yeah yeah  
Lounge Lizard, coming on strong  
You gotta be joking just give give give

Now I don't care if your boy's name's John  
I don't care where your Mother comes from  
Just give it to me, just pull it through me all right  
I don't care if your make-up's a cop  
Well I don't mind just keep your raincoat on  
No conversation, my reputation's (?)

She's a Lounge Lizard, coming on strong  
Who are you foolin', it's me you're with  
Lounge Lizard, come on strong  
You gotta be joking, just give give give

She's a Lounge Lizard, coming on strong  
Who she foolin', it's me you're with  
Lounge Lizard, come on come on  
You gotta be joking, just give give give

Lounge Lizard, coming on strong  
Who are you foolin', it's me you're with  
Lounge Lizard, coming on strong  
You gotta be joking, just give give give

Give give give  
Give give give  
Yeah Give give give  
Yeah Give give give  
Yeah Give give give