

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