

# Richard O'Brien, Hot Patootie

What ever happened to Saturday night?  
When you Left your job and felt alright?  
[It] Don't seem the same since cosmic light  
Came into my life, I thought I was divine

I used to go for a ride with a chick who'd go  
And listen to the music on the radio  
A saxophone was blowin' on a rock-n-roll show  
You climbed in the back seat  
You really had a good time

Hot Patootie, bless my soul  
I really love that rock-n-roll '4

My it head used to swim from the perfume I smelled  
My hands kind of fumbled with her white plastic belt  
I'd taste her baby pink lipstick and that when I'd melt  
She'd whisper in my ear, tonight she really was mine

Get back in front and put some hair oil on  
Buddy Holly was singin' his very last song  
With your arms around your girl, you'd try and sing along  
You felt pretty good (woo!)  
You really had a good time

Hot Patootie, bless my soul  
I really love that rock-n-roll '4

HOT PATOOTIE (Hot Patootie, bless my soul)  
BLESS MY SOUL (I really love that rock-n-roll) '8