

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 saxaphone 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 infront 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