Status Quo, Laticia

Best looking girl in town
Well she's a fine, fine, fine girl
Yes she's a fine, fine, fine girl

Laticia works only by night
Doing things far from right
Every time I see her I turn away
I can't understand her being this way

Laticia's a girl most men adore
And some, she knows what they're looking for
If they play nice she gives all what they want
Surely she must know this can't go on

One day she'll realise
There's ways to lead a better life
When years have flown and passed her by
There'll be tears streaming from her eyes
Too late, too long to wait

This girl called Laticia
Laticia, Laticia, Laticia

She's a fine, fine, fine girl
Yes she's a fine, fine, fine girl

Laticia works only by night
Only back roads, only dim lights
All her looks of beauty they don't mean a thing
A lovely girl, wasted in sin
Laticia