

# Status Quo, Once Bitten Twice Shy

(I. Hunter)

Well the times are gettin' hard for you little girl  
I'm a hummin' and a strummin' all over God's world  
You can't remember when you got your last meal  
And you don't know just how a woman feels  
You didn't know what rock n' roll was  
Until you met my drummer on a grey tour bus  
I got there in the nick of time  
Before he got his hands across your state line

I said, I, I-i, I, I'm once bitten, twice shy, babe  
I, I-i, I, I'm once bitten, twice shy, babe  
I, I-i, I, I'm once bitten, twice shy, babe

Now it's the middle of the night on the open road  
The heater don't work and it's oh-so cold  
You're lookin' tired, you're lookin' kinda beat  
The rhythm of the street sure knocks you off your feet  
You didn't know how rock n' roll looked  
Until you caught your sister with the guys from the group  
Half-way home in the parking lot  
By the look in her eyes she was givin' what she got

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I, I-i, I, I'm once bitten, twice shy, babe  
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Well, woman you're a mess, gonna die in your sleep  
There's blood on my hands and my Fender's beat  
Can't give you home for messin' around  
My best friend told me you're the best lick in town  
You didn't know that rock n' roll burned  
So you bought a candle and you lived and you learned  
You got the rhythm, you got the speed  
Mamma's little baby likes it short and sweet

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