

Stray Cats, Little Miss Prissy

Well I know a little lady, she lives down London way,
She talks and talks all night, but she ain't got much to say.
She don't need no ones opinion, don't want no interruptions,
Just shuts up long enough to reapply the suction

Well she's little miss prissy, and she love you,
but she ain't worth a dime

Well I swallow all her comments, make her all remarks,
When I finally get her where I want her,
Her bite's worse than her bark.

Well she's little miss prissy, she love you,
but she ain't worth the time
She ain't worth the time

Well I know a little lady, she lives down London way,
She talks and talks all night, but she ain't got much to say.
She don't need no ones opinion, don't need no interruptions,
Just shuts up long enough to reapply the suction

Well she's little miss prissy, and she love you,
but she ain't worth the time
She ain't worth the time
but she ain't worth the time
She ain't worth the time. Oh no

Well she's little miss prissy, and she love you,
but she ain't worth the time