

# Whitesnake, High Ball Shooter

Well Im a rock and roll preacher  
Not a Sunday school teacher  
You aint no shady lady  
But I love the way you strut your stuff  
Youre a snow queen looking mean  
Tryin to make it on the scene  
I guess you love it  
Cause I always see you hanging around  
Youre a high ball shooter  
You make it easy to see  
High ball shooter  
You sure ripped the low ones off me  
A Magnet brought you to me  
Told me your name was Jo  
You said you liked my music  
And you really did enjoy the show  
Now I wanna play piano  
But my fingers dont agree  
Theyre busy on you woman  
And I feel your fingers workin on me  
Youre a high ball shooter  
You make it easy to see  
High ball shooter  
You sure ripped the low ones off me  
Its time to leave you honey  
I know youre feeling sad  
Dont you cry now baby  
You know that only makes me mad  
I see you everywhere I go  
Every town and place  
I cant recall your name  
But I know I wont forget your sweet face  
Youre a high ball shooter  
You make it easy to see  
High ball shooter  
You sure ripped the low ones off me  
Cause youre a high ball shooter  
You make it easy to see  
High ball shooter  
You sure ripped the low ones off me