

# Rod Stewart, The Balltrap

(Rod Stewart)

Well my brother said he saw you in a downtown bar  
With a price on your head and a black man on your arm  
C'mon sister, I ain't quite as dumb as I seem  
I'd rather see you dead with a rope 'round your neck  
Or see you paralyzed in both your thighs  
C'mon honey you got me crawling down on my knees  
If you say it's all over I'll pack up and go  
But this time tomorrow you'll be screamin' on the phone  
Come back baby and let's get naked tonight  
Well I can't say yes and I can't say no  
My heart wants to love you but my soul says go  
C'mon sugar why don't you let your man off the hook

You got me in a balltrap  
Lord I'm eating outta your hands  
You got me in a balltrap, hung up on a one-night stand  
You got me in a balltrap, strung out on a midnight tram

First time I had you up on ol' Park Lane  
You didn't know my name even when I came  
As I recall you let me walk home in the rain  
You said I'm cute but tell the truth  
It's my body you want with the red hot juice  
C'mon honey let's call the whole thing off

You got me in a balltrap  
Lord, I'm eating outta your hands  
You got me in a balltrap, hung up on a one-night stand  
You got me in a balltrap, strung out on a midnight tram

My mama don't like you and I ain't surprised  
You got poison lips, you got amphetamine eyes  
She keeps on saying why don't you find a nice country girl  
But Ma I ain't never been in love before  
I can't sleep or eat all week  
But Friday night I'll be alright  
On the midnight trampoline

It's a balltrap  
Lord, I'm eating outta your hands  
You got me in a balltrap, hung up on a one-night stand  
You got me in a balltrap, strung out on a midnight tram