

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

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

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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