

Suzi Quatro, Klondyke Kate

(Quatro-Tuckey)

Well, it's a face.

She's a daughter wearing all the bracelets, too

And it's a place.

Ooo. Don't let her mama catch you

Won't cha have a taste of the bad side

You never knew good could be so cruel

And all the rest

Ooo. Don't let her mama catch you

She make the most of any man

You know those boys will take their life in their hands

For Klondyke Kate...Sweet Klondyke Kate

Klondyke Kate, you big moon-shine mama

You don't know what you do

Your hands are shakin. Your temper's breakin

And ya make a drink to cure your blues

Oh, it's the same old style. The same old story

Follow in her mama's shoes

You try to teach her, but she never thought

to keep her cross walk over you

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