

Suziquatro, 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'll 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
She wants to wear her mama's shoes
She tried to teach you, but she never thought
To keep a close watch over you

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