Wham Bam Thank You Mam

Small Faces

Well she was a lady of charmA prisoner of songs unsungShe was just a face that tookAll her groovin' on his guitarHot cars, strange clothes, any ways your mind goesWham bam, thank you mamWe'll boogie till the rooster crowsOh yeahWe lived this way for so longYou said babe, never got it onOh no no noSurprise surprise, I thought you ought to knowHe chucked her out the doorWithout a cent (cent, cent)Papa said grab your share but don't give a bad smellWham bam god damn the devil plansAnd wants some more yeah yeahSha la la la Shang a dorang shang a lang langShang a lang mama, Sing it mamaSay it yes yesClose your breath and hold your eyesTurn the corner, a surprise, and there you areWell, Id like to know why those old freaksWhile walkin' through their movesHe seeks to keep you in your stick holeAnd bash away your soul...surpriseC'mon

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