Hell Raiser

Brian Connolly's Sweet

Look outMama let me out on a Saturday night, she said now
Go out and get her go and hold her tight
I said now mama, you don't understand
Every time I touch her handAnd it's like I'm burning in the fires of hell
And if I hold her too long
You never can tell what will happen to me
I wouldn't want you to seeLook out, she's a hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah, look-outShe's like a live bomb shell, like a flash out of hell
And when she's shaking her, ooh
Everyone fell at her feet
And that's neat and she took me completelyBy surprise with her ultra sonic eyes
That were flashing like hysterical danger signs
She said, "Beware where you tread
Or you'll go out of your head"Look out, she's a hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah, look-outHell raiser, hell raiser
Hell raiser, hell raiser, ooh
Now mama, you don't understand
Every time I touch her handAnd it's like I'm burning in the fires of hell
And if I hold her too long
You never can tell what will happen to me
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Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
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Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hell raiser, hell raiser, hell raiser, hell raiser, ooh, look-out

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