

# 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

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, yeah, yeah  
Hell raiser, hell raiser, hell raiser, hell raiser, ooh, look-out

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