

# Once Bitten, Twice Shy

Ian Hunter

Well the times gettin' hard for you little girl  
I'm a hummin' and a strummin' all over God's world  
You don't remember when you got your last meal  
And you forgot just how a woman feels You didn't know what Rock 'n' Roll was  
Until you met a drummer on a Greyhound bus  
I got there in the nick of time  
Before he got his hands across your state line Well in the middle of the night, on the open road  
And the heater don't work and it's oh-so cold  
You're gettin' tired, baby you're lookin' kinda beat  
The music of the street, drive you off your feet You didn't know how Rock n' Roll looked  
Until you caught your sister with a guy from the group  
Half-way home in the parking lot  
By the look in her eyes she was givin' what she got Once bitten twice shy, babe  
Once bitten twice shy, babe  
Once bitten twice shy, babe Woman you're a mess gonna die in your sleep  
All the blood on my hand and my Les Paul heat  
I can't leave you home 'cos you're runnin' around  
My best friend told me you're the best trick in town You didn't know that Rock n' Roll burned  
So you bought a candle and you loved and you learned  
You got the rhythm, you got the speed  
Mamma's little baby likes it short and sweet Once bitten twice shy, babe  
Once bitten twice shy, babe  
Once bitten twice shy, babe I didn't know ya got a Rock n' Roll record  
Until I saw your picture on another guy's jacket  
You told me I was the only one  
And look at you now, well it's dark as it's dumb Once bitten twice shy, babe  
Once bitten twice shy, babe  
Once bitten twice shy, babe  
Once bitten twice shy

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