

Once Bitten, Twice Shy

Ian Hunter & The Rant Band

(Hunter)Well the times are gettin' hard
For you little girl
I'm a-hummin' and a-strummin'All over God's world
You can't remember when
You got your last meal
And you don't know
Just how a woman feels
You didn't know what
Rock-n-roll was
Until you met my drummer
On a grey tour bus
I got there in the nick of time
Before he got his hands
Across your state line
Now it's the middle of the night
On the open road
And the heater don't work
And it's oh so cold
You're lookin' tired
You're lookin' kinda beat
The rhythm of the street
Sure knocks you off your feet
You didn't know how rock-n-roll looked
Until you caught your sister
With the guys from the group
Halfway home in the parking lot
By the look in her eye
She was giving what she got
My, my, my
Once bitten, twice shy babe
My, my, my
Once bitten, twice shy babe
My, my, my
Once bitten, twice shy babe
Woman you're a mess
Gonna die in your sleep
There's blood on my amp
And my Les Paul's beat
Can't keep you home you're messin' around

My best friend told me
You're the best lick in town
You didn't know that rock-n-roll burned
So you bought a candle
And you lived and you learned
You got the rhythm
You got the speed
Mama's little baby
Likes it short and sweet
CHORUS I didn't know you had a rock-n-roll record
Until I saw your picture
On another guy's jacket
You told me I was the only one
But look at you now
It's dark and you're gone
My, my, my
Once bitten, twice shy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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