Hell Raiser

The Sweet

Chinn/Chapman

Look out!
Mama 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
Ev'ry time I touch her hand
It's like I'm burning in the fires of hell
And if I hold her too long
You never can tell what'll happen to me
I wouldn't want you to see

Look out
She's a hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
She's a hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah
Look out!

She'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 completely
By surprise with her ultra sonic eyes
That were flashing like hysterical danger signs
That 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
She's a hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah
Look out!

Hell raiser, hell raiser, hell raiser
Hell raiser, hell raiser, ooh
Now Mama, you don't understand
Ev'ry time I touch her hand

It's like I'm burning in the fires of hell
And if I hold her too long
You never can tell what'll happen to me
I wouldn't want you to see...

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