

# 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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