

# Zig-Zag Walk (2016 Remastered)

## Foghat

The way you walk ain't walkin'  
It's something mama don't allow  
Let your hips do the talkin'  
And pretend you don't know how Ruby red, oh, baby blue  
Heaven knows what I can for you  
When you're out there doin' the zig-zag walk Stiletto heels in stockings  
Trace the seam up to the top  
And you're daring me to touch you  
But I won't know where to stop A little rude, that's what you say  
It must be hard to keep the wolves at bay  
When you're out there doin' the zig-zag walk Zig-zag, well, it's my kinda move  
Big drag if I can't cut the groove  
No stone gonna be unturned When you're walkin', walkin' and a talkin'  
Baby, doin' the zig-zag walk  
Uh, doin' that walk The way we love ain't lovin'  
Don't do nothin' for my heart  
Just a physical attraction  
You're the bulls-eye, I'm the dart At least I know the way you feel  
Don't care nothing for a love that's real  
When you're out there doin' the zig-zag walk Zig-zag, walk like Marilyn Monroe  
Zig-zag, talk like Brigitte Bardot  
No stone gonna be unturned When you're out there, walkin' and a talkin'  
Baby, doin' the zig-zag walk  
I said baby, doin' the zig-zag walk Doin' that walk, umm, fantastic  
Ooh, la, la, la, [Incomprehensible]  
She's doing that walk  
The zig-zag walk  
Doin' the zig-zag walk  
She's doin' the zig-zag walk  
Doin' the zig-zag walk  
Yeah she's doin' that walk

Songwriters

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