

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

DAVID PEVERETT Published by

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