

Wild Eyed Southern Boys

38 Special

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's a hot night at the juke joint
And the bands pumpin' rhythm and blues
Gonna spill a little rock n' roll blood tonight
Gonna make some front page newsAnd the ladies hate the violence
Still they never seem to look away'Cause they love those
Wild-eyed southern boys
Wild-eyed boys
Wild-eyed southern boysIt's a southern point of honor
You got a get right in on the action
You can hear the outlaws holler
Fight for the lady in blackAnd she's just one in a million
But she's all I need tonight'Cause she loves those
Wild-eyed southern boys
Wild-eyed boys
Wild-eyed southern boysWild-eyed boys
Ooh, yeah
Wild-eyed boysA man of wealth and power
Is out on the dance hall floor
He's got a champagne Eldorado
Parked outside the doorAnd he's looking for a honky tonk angel
But he don't stand a chance in hell'Cause he ain't no
Wild-eyed southern boy
(Wild-eyed southern boys)
Wild-eyed boy
Wild-eyed southern boy
(Wild-eyed southern boys)
Wild-eyed boyWild-eyed southern boys
(Wild-eyed southern boys)
Wild-eyed boys
Wild-eyed southern boys
(Wild-eyed southern boys)
Wild-eyed boysWild-eyed southern boys

(Wild-eyed southern boys)
Wild-eyed boys
Wild-eyed southern boys
(Wild-eyed southern boys)
Wild-eyed boys

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>