

# Shirley Jean (2015 Remastered)

## Foghat

Well I was sittin' in a smokey room, band playin' rock and roll,  
Everybody burnin', yearnin' for some alcohol.I got up to buy the wine, when I saw Shirley Jean,  
Powdering her nose, posin' like a movie queen.Shirley Jean, sweet little seventeen,  
Shirley Jean, she's a lovin' machine.I tried to give her a sign, but she was too high to see,  
Sittin' and starin', carin' not a thing for me.

Woo!

Sweet little Shirley Jean, sure lookin' good to me,  
Jet black stockings, rockin' to the bebop beat.Tell by the way she was actin', musta' had a whole lot to hide,  
She's got a whole lotta lovin', all bottled up inside.

Woo!{Rod - Slide Solo - Nick - Piano Solo}

I ain't goin to say a word, can't find a word to say,  
You ain't gonna get me, let me tell you right away.I gave up and wandered out, when I saw the reason why,  
Hugging little Shirley, a curly headed honey pie.Shirley Jean, sweet little seventeen  
Shirley Jean, sweet little lovin' machine, wellShirley Jean, sweet little seventeen,  
Shirley Jean, she's a lovin' machine.

Well, Shirley Jean, sweet little seventeen,

Shirley Jean, she's a lovin' machine.

Yeah, well, Shirley Jean!Let me grease your machine!

Let me check your oil.

Woo!

Sure looks good to me!

Songwriters

PRICE, RODERICK / PEVERETT, DAVIDPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>