

Jiving Sister Fanny

The Rolling Stones

Jivin' Sister Fanny, told her man from
Philadelphia, PA, uh, huh, huh, huh
He tore down the station said she didn't
Like the way we played, uh, huh, huh, huh

If you got a favorite guy, get you babe, real no why
Man from you down inside, got it feathered by the while
Ooh, child, you got me walkin' down the
Broad highway, uh, huh, huh, huh

Now, Jivin' Sister Fanny got
The brain of a dinosaur, uh, huh, huh, huh
Well, she hocked my fancy mother
And she hocked my electric guitar

Then she's waitin' in the store
Tell her to wait, 'er, waitin' for glad she's on the waiting good
By Charles oh watch 'er, you wait good
Ooh, child, you got me walkin' down the broad highway

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