

Once Bitten, Twice Shy (Re-Recorded)

Great White

Well, the times are gettin' hard for you little girl
I'm a-hummin' and a-strummin' all over God's world
You can't remember when you got your last meal
And you don't know just how a woman feels You didn't know what rock 'n' roll was
Until you met my drummer on a gray tour bus
I got there in the nick of time
Before he got his hands across your state line, yeah Now it's the middle of the night on the open road
The heater don't work and it's oh so cold
You're lookin' tired, you're lookin' kinda beat
The rhythm of the street sure knocks you off your feet You didn't know how rock 'n' roll looked
Until you caught your sister with the guys from the group
Half-way home in the parking lot
By the look in her eye, she was giving what she got said My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby
My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby
My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby Woman you're a mess gonna die in your sleep
There's blood on my amp and my Les Paul's beat
Can't keep you home, you're messin' around
My best friend told me, you're the best lick in town You didn't know that rock 'n' roll burned
So you bought a candle and you lived and you learned
You got the rhythm, you got the speed
Mama's little baby likes it short and sweet I said I said, my my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby
My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby
My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby I didn't know you had a rock 'n' roll record
Until I saw your picture on another guy's jacket
You told me I was the only one
But look at you now, it's dark and you're gone My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby
My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby
My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, baby My my my, I'm once bitten twice shy, I'm so shy

Songwriters

Hunter, Ian Published by

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