Longshot

<u>Götterdämmeru</u>ng

And I ain't no doctor And I ain't no noise Ain't no lawyer, babe And nothing could be wise Ain't got no aristocrat Ah, hangin' in my tree So tell me, little mama Why you messin? with me Looks like a long, longshot baby Lookin? like a longshot baby to me I don't walk with the president I don't mess with the prime I ain't got no big shots, babe Workin? for me overtime I can see you're sophisticated Ah, with your goody two shoes So tell me how you [Incomprehensible] babe

I got nothin? to lose Looks like a long, longshot baby Lookin? like a longshot baby to me And I ain't no sinner And I ain't no saint I ain't no hypocrite, babe ?Cept most everyday I ain't got no religion Ah, cloudin? up my brain So tell me, little mama Ah, why you jumpin? my claim Looks like a long, longshot baby Lookin? like a longshot baby to me Looks like a long, longshot baby

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