Lounge Lizard

Sister Soleil

I know the game she plays.
I know the whore she is.
I know the role she wants.
It looks a lot like mine.
I tried to take her in; I tried to make her time.
I said: "use me up;" that's exactly what she did.
She had a little boy, she went and gave away.
I told him not to worry, she'd be coming back again.
Oh, girl, now where do you go next?
If you go where I think,
Then you know I gotta laugh.
Oh, girl, now where do you go next?
If you go where I think,
Then you know I gotta laugh.
Oh, girl, who do you think you are?
Oh, girl, where to? Who do you screw now?
Sympathy in numbers, sympathy in numbers.
I know what time it is.
I've seen all kinds in this biz'.
I've got this little gut,
That tells me when I've had enough.
I've got this hidden temper,
That you don't want to mess with.
I keep it way tucked under,
Till you strike; I got a bite like thunder.
Don't make me finish your war.
Don't make me close all your doors.
Are you considering
I love to fight, and I love to win?
That boy was lookin' fine,
It was a matter of time.
He started with another;
She came back to shake her tail feathers.
She kinda looked just like a chicken;
She didn't seem so finger lickin'.
He's gettin' used to what he's gettin' now.
What he's got he put a cherry on top.
Oh, now we've all learned our lesson; beware
Of what you're catchin'.

Birds of the same kind of feather.
But there ain't no worse than a damn
Lounge lizard.

Songwriters
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