

# Smokestack Lightning

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

I was sittin' at home all alone  
When I heard that telephone ring  
And there on the line was a friend of mine  
Sayin' he wasn't doin' a thing So I'm steppin' out on the town tonight  
To party where the drinks are free  
There's a sweet young thing  
Ready and waitin' on me Young and fine, strike you blind  
Smokestack lightnin', make you lose your mind  
She's got looks that kill, get fire at will  
Smokestack lightnin', she's all I need When we got to the place I got me a taste  
I knew she'd be good for a game  
Dancin' out on the floor she was ready for more  
She knew all the boys by their names I said, "Hey sweet thing, let me pull your string  
Let me take you home"  
I woke up in an hour  
With my money and my memory gone Young and fine, strike you blind, they call her  
Smokestack lightnin', make you lose your mind  
She's got looks that kill, get fire at will  
Smokestack lightnin', she's all I need Young and fine, strike you blind  
Smokestack lightnin' Young and fine, strike you blind, they call her  
Smokestack lightnin', make you lose your mind  
She's got looks that kill, get fire at will  
Smokestack lightnin', she's all I need Smokestack lightnin'  
She's all I need  
Smokestack lightnin'  
Oh, she's all I need Smokestack lightnin'  
Ooh, smoky baby  
Smokestack lightnin'

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