

# Skinny

Alex Bevan

Shazam! Feelin' grand, guess I'll mosey into town  
Raise hell all around, I'm gonna have a good time  
Damn! You bet I am, gonna boogie till I'm blind  
I got a quart a dollar wine ta get myself primed  
Runnin' down the road I got the back tires smokin'  
The highway's open, not a cop in sight  
No red light flashin's gonna hamper my action  
My path is clear and my timing's right  
Cause I'm a Skinny little boy from Cleveland Ohio  
Come to chase your women and drink your beer

Second gear down main street and roarin' into town  
Women grab your children, bolt the doors and shut her down  
They're peekin' out from windows while the menfolk pray  
They speak in frightened whispers and the weak ones faint  
Is it a bird, is it a plane, is it a demon in the air  
Or a fire breathin' baby eatin' mother beatin' bear  
Is it murder, is it rape, is it the watergate tapes  
Or a mere hallucination caused by folks from outer space  
No it's a Skinny little boy from Cleveland Ohio  
Come to chase your women and drink your beer

Oh my, and here you are, you see him stride into the bar  
He's got a girl on every arm and two or three to spare  
Yeah, ain't he neat, dressed to kill from head to feet  
The tavern quiets down, the people stare in disbelief  
He's got chrome plated platforms nine inches high  
Batteries in the sole with neon lights on the side  
A patent leather jacket with a picture on the back  
It's Marilyn in the nude with some writing on her ass  
It says Skinny little boy from Cleveland Ohio  
He's come to chase your women and drink your beer

Stand aside from the bar if you haven't come to drink  
You throw your water in the sink and give me whiskey in my glass  
The bourbon tastes mean but it sure beats listerine  
Gets your breath twice as clean, and high twice as fast  
Run out of Wild Turkey, Jack Daniels is fine  
Keep your Gin and tonic, your old ripple wine

Tequila and a pinch or even vodka's all right  
I got a ringin' in my ears and a burnin' in my eyes  
And I'm a Skinny little boy from Cleveland Ohio  
Come to drink your women and chase your beer

So people now you know my story and you're aware of my curse  
Of how this decent model citizen was changed by lust and thirst  
You take heed of my warning, you walk the straight and narrow trail  
You shun the gaily painted ladies, bright lights and booze as well  
Or you'll be sittin' all alone watching TV home in bed  
Your skin'll start to prickle and your hands'll start to sweat  
You'll reach for the bottle just as sure as I stand  
You'll raise it to your lips, you'll take a drink and then Shazam!  
You're a Skinny little boy from Cleveland Ohio  
You go chasin' down the women and drinkin' up the beer

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Lyrics submitted by Paul.

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