

# Whitesnake

## "High Ball Shooter"

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Well I'm a rock and roll preacher  
Not a Sunday school teacher  
You ain't no shady lady  
But I love the way you strut your stuff  
You're a snow queen looking mean  
Tryin' to make it on the scene  
I guess you love it  
'Cause I always see you hanging' around

You're a high ball shooter  
You make it easy to see  
High ball shooter  
You sure ripped the low ones off me

A Magnet brought you to me  
Told me your name was Jo  
You said you liked my music  
And you really did enjoy the show  
Now I wanna play piano  
But my fingers don't agree  
They're busy on you woman  
And I feel your fingers workin' on me

You're a high ball shooter  
You make it easy to see  
High ball shooter  
You sure ripped the low ones off me

It's time to leave you honey  
I know you're feeling sad  
Don't you cry now baby  
You know that only makes me mad  
I see you everywhere I go  
Every town and place  
I can't recall your name  
But I know I won't forget your sweet face

You're a high ball shooter  
You make it easy to see  
High ball shooter  
You sure ripped the low ones off me  
'Cause you're a high ball shooter

You make it easy to see  
High ball shooter  
You sure ripped the low ones off me

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