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Wrights, The "Evie"

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I got some money in my pocket I got the car keys in my hand I got myself a coupla tickets To see a rock'n'rollin band

Oh little girl just get on your shoes We're gonna hear some sound C'mon girl you know there ain't no time to mess around

Evie, Evie Evie let your hair hang down

You've got the body of a woman The way you move it like a queen You've got the face to raise a riot And still you're only 17

Oh little girl you're oh so shy You hardly make a sound C'mon babe you know there ain't no time to mess around

Evie. Evie Evie let your hair hang down

Evie, Evie Evie let your hair hang down

Evie, Evie Evie let your hair hang down

Evie, Evie

Evie let your hair hang down

Oh! Yeah! Woo!

Oh!

C'mon try it baby Take me by the hand

There's a world out there for you You've got to understand You got the chance to make it Who's gonna pick and choose

C'mon give me just one try You know that you can't lose

Body of a woman You know you make me lose my breath You know you give me such a feeling You only scare me half to death

Ow!

Oh little girl you're so reserved You hardly make a sound C'mon baby you know there ain't no time to mess around

Evie, Evie Evie let your hair hang down

Evie, Evie Evie let your hair hang down

Yeah yeah yeah

Evie (Ow) Evie Evie let your hair hang down

Evie, Evie Let your hair hang down

C'mon try it baby

Let your hair hang down Let your hair hang down

C'mon try it girl

Let your hair hang down Let your hair hang down

There's a world out there for you

Let your hair hang down Let your hair hang down

Let your hair... Hang down

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