

Aerosmith

"S.O.S"

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stagecoach lady, hourglass body
making things glow in the night
well, she would if she could, and she'd be good if she
would only
tell her lover she be out tonight
'cause I'm a bad
a lonely school boy
and I'm a rat
and it's too bad, can't get me none of that!
Salt Lake City, salt-lickin' bitties
bogus honey stinkin' of gin
well my daddy was hard, his face was pretty scarred
from kickin' ass and playin' poker to win
it's too bad
and it's too bad
can't get me none of that!
loose old lady
my mama Cady
chivalry was born at her feet
well she shoulda thought twice
when pa showed his dice
the night she put my daddy to sleep
It's too bad
Lord, it's too bad!

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