

Billy Squier

"Stroke Me Blues"

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Say everybody, have you heard
If you're in the game, then the stroke's the word
Don't take no rhythm, don't take no style
Got a thirst for killin', grab your vial...

Put your right hand out, give a firm handshake
Talk to me about that one big break
Spread your ear-pollution both far and wide
Keep your contributions by your side

Stroke me, stroke me
Could be a winner boy, you move quite well
Stroke me, stroke me
Say you're a winner, but man, you're just a sinner now

Put your left foot out, keep it all in place
Work your way right into my face
First you try to bed me, you make my backbone slide
When you find you bled me, skip on by

Stroke me, stroke me
Give me the business all night long
Stroke me, stroke me
Say you're a winner, but man, you're just a sinner now

Better listen now, it ain't no joke
Let your conscience fail ya, just do the stroke
Don'tcha take no chances, keep your eye on top
Do your fancy dances, you can't stop

Stroke me, baby, stroke me all night long
Stroke me, baby, like my back ain't got a bone
Could be a winner boy, you move quite well
Say you're a winner, but man, you're just a sinner now

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