

Foghat

"Love Rustler"

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I was movin' up an old dusty road
I wasn't botherin' nobody, I wasn't botherin' a soul
I saw a woman's picture on a wanted sign
She had the face of an angel and the eyes of a child
So I moved a little closer, just to dig her face
I wondered why was it hangin' now, in this lonely place?

There was fine threads hangin' beneath her face
Like clothes hangin' on a line
I said, ?Watch out man, 'cause this pretty girl
Is guilty of an awful crime

She'll take your love, she'll stand you up
She'll make you feel ten feet tall
She cuts you down, you hit the ground
You and your heart of gold

They call her the love, the love rustler, yeah
They call her the love, love, love, love, love, love, love
Love rustler, ooh yeah

So I moved on up, on in to town
Just to see if this rustler if she could be found
Well lo and behold, to my surprise
She laid a kiss on me, hotter than a brandin' iron

She came on tough, and she came on strong
She cow tied my soul now I can't leave here alone

And when she told me to buck, I bucked
She told me to moo, I mooed
When she told to jump, I jumped

She told me to woo, I wooed

She ran her spurs into my mind
She rode me in to the ground
If I had the will or strength
I'd crawl on out of town

They call her the love, love, the love rustler, oh yeah!
They call her the love, love, love, love, love, love, love,

love
Love rustler, oh yeah!
They call her the love, love, love, love, love, love, love,
love
Love rustler, ooh!

Oh, the love, the love rustler do you feel alright? Oh
yeah
Yippy yi yi yi, oh yeah
C'mon baby, c'mon baby, lay that kiss on me now
Lay that kiss on me right now
Whoo! It feels so good! It feels so good!

I'm talkin' 'bout love, love, love, love, love, love
I'm talkin' 'bout love, yeah!
I'm talkin' 'bout love, yeah!
I'm talkin' 'bout love, ooh, yeah!
I'm talkin' 'bout love, ooh, yeah! Alright

The love rustler! The love rustler!
She runs her spurs into my mind
I just can't leave her behind
She makes me feel like
She makes me feel like
She makes me feel like ridin' off into the sunset
yippie-yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, oh yeah!

Ooh! She's so rude!
She's so rude!
She got me in the mood
For something rude!

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