

Gary "u.S." Bonds "He Can't Quit Her"

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She was cool, she was hot, she was smokin' a lot
At the end of the bar
She had more then one too many buttons undone
On that blouse she wore
Starin' too long at her lost in the Skynyrd song
Was his first mistake
And when she shot him that, "Boy you don't want none
of this" look
It was way to late

Chorus

She's like a needle to a junky, she's like whiskey to a
drunk
She's like poker to a gambler, she's like a bullet in a
gun
She's in his blood, he can't explain the rush
When he gets with her
Might be the death of him, but he's addicted, man
He can't quit her

Well, she'd come to his house and he'd tell her
She belonged just with him
She'd get up and she'd get dressed, take five hundred
No less, and then leave again
He said "Baby, I'll take care of you, can't stand the
thought of sharin you, with them other guys."
She laughed and said "Well, maybe you shouldn't call
me no more then baby"
And he didn't, that first night.

Repeat Chorus

She's in his blood, he can't explain the rush
When he gets with her
Might be the death of him, but he's addicted, man
He can't quit her.

She was cool, she was hot, she was walkin across the
parkin' lot
With some other guy
Well, he was jealous, he was jonsin'

And he wound up on the wrong end of a forty-five.

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