

## **Grand Funk Railroad "Black Licorice"**

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Whoo, whee

You there, comin' up the stair  
The feelin' is ice-blue cold  
Shake, it's more than I can take  
I'm startin' to lose control

What's up and what's that noise?  
There's somebody at the door  
It must be black licorice  
She come back to make me cry some more

Time ain't on my side  
I'm losin' it more each day  
Licorice, licorice

She's got evil in her eyes  
And catnip is her taste  
Licorice, licorice

She wraps me up in her slender legs  
Her hot black skin to mine  
Licorice, licorice

Please, don't touch me  
Oh, I know I'm dead this time

Oh, oh, yeah licorice, yeah, black licorice  
Licorice, licorice  
Licorice, yeah, black licorice  
Licorice, licorice  
Licorice, black licorice  
Licorice, licorice  
Licorice, yeah, black licorice

Licorice, licorice  
Licorice, licorice

Licorice, yeah, black licorice  
Licorice, licorice  
Licorice, yeah, black licorice  
Licorice, licorice

Licorice, licorice, black licorice  
Licorice, licorice  
Licorice, woah, black licorice

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