

Joe Ely "Cool Rockin' Loretta"

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Hey operator, cancel the phone call
I hear somebody knockin' at the door
Lookie here it's Loretta and she never looked better
Her arms full of groceries from the store

My, my, my
Ain't she fine
My, my, my
Ain't she fine

Cool rockin' Loretta
Cool rockin' Loretta

Cool rockin' Loretta
Cool rockin' Loretta

Racin' is my trade, she works as a housemaid
On weekends don't you know it's paradise
Even though we got no dough, it don't bother Loretta
though
She turns them red hot mamas into ice

My, my, my
Ain't she fine
My, my, my
Ain't she fine

Cool rockin' Loretta
Cool rockin' Loretta

Cool rockin' Loretta
Cool rockin' Loretta

I want an antenna, baby, she wants a clothesline
Then we'll be livin' like the rich folks do
I'll pick up Chicago on my transistor radio
Loretta she can stay in bed till noon

My, my, my
Ain't she fine
My, my, my
Ain't she fine

Cool rockin' Loretta
Cool rockin' Loretta

My, my, my

Cool rockin' Loretta
Cool rockin' Loretta

My, my, my

Cool rockin' Loretta
Cool rockin' Loretta

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