

L.A. Guns

"Out Of Sight"

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Betty Bunion was a strange little fish
She could teach a boy a thing or two
Just grab an ankle and you can make a wish
And she can fly you to the moon

Sweet Sally Seagull was a gypsy and a tramp
I wouldn't know but I've been told
Once you get in there it's a little cold and damp
Ain't the kinda woman you can hold

To the left and to the right
Nothing in between
Out of mind and outta sight
Lost inside a dream

Mother Mary Maple's been sleeping with the lord
Never seen a woman so confused
If you should ask me I'd say that she was bored

Never seen a bible so abused

To the left and to the right
Nothing in between
Out of mind and outta sight
Lost inside a dream

Penelope the Pirate was a pin ball machine
She had two triggers on her hips
You could play her all night and never find the seam
Just make sure the balance never tips

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