

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

# "Lynard Skynard - What's Your Name"

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Well, it's eight o'clock in Boise, Idaho  
I'll find my Limo' driver mister, take us to the show  
I've done made some plans for later on tonight  
I'll find a little queen and I know, I can treat her right

What's your name, little girl? What's your name?  
Shootin' you straight, little girl? Won't you do the  
same?

Back at the hotel, Lord we got such a mess  
It seems that one of the crew had a go with one of the  
guests, oh yes  
Well, the police said, we can't drink in the bar, what a  
shame?  
Won't you come upstairs girl and have a drink of  
champagne

What's your name, little girl? What's your name?  
Shootin' you straight, little girl? For there ain't no  
shame  
What's your name, little girl? What's your name?  
Shootin' you straight, little girl? Won't you do the  
same? Oh yeah

What's your name, little girl? What's your name?  
Shootin' you straight, little girl? Won't you do the  
same?

None o'clock the next day and I'm ready to go  
I got six hundred miles to ride to do one more show, oh  
no  
Can I get you a taxi home it sure was grand  
When I come back here next year, I wanna see you  
again

What was your name, little girl? What's your name?  
Shootin' you straight, little girl? Well, there ain't no  
shame  
But what was your name, little girl? What's your name?  
Shootin' you straight, little girl? Won't you do the  
same?

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