

Lynyrd Skynyrd "Smokestack Lightning"

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I was sittin' at home all alone
When I heard that telephone ring
And there on the line was a friend of mine
Sayin' he wasn't doin' a thing

So I'm steppin' out on the town tonight
To party where the drinks are free
There's a sweet young thing
Ready and waitin' on me

Young and fine, strike you blind
Smokestack lightnin', make you lose your mind
She's got looks that kill, get fire at will
Smokestack lightnin', she's all I need

When we got to the place I got me a taste
I knew she'd be good for a game
Dancin' out on the floor she was ready for more
She knew all the boys by their names

I said, "Hey sweet thing, let me pull your string
Let me take you home"
I woke up in an hour
With my money and my memory gone

Young and fine, strike you blind, they call her
Smokestack lightnin', make you lose your mind
She's got looks that kill, get fire at will
Smokestack lightnin', she's all I need

Young and fine, strike you blind
Smokestack lightnin'

Young and fine, strike you blind, they call her
Smokestack lightnin', make you lose your mind
She's got looks that kill, get fire at will
Smokestack lightnin', she's all I need

Smokestack lightnin'
She's all I need
Smokestack lightnin'
Oh, she's all I need

Smokestack lightnin'
Ooh, smoky baby
Smokestack lightnin'

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