Mott The Hoople "Black Scorpio"

Visit "Black Scorpio" on MotoLyrics.com

Momma's little jewel, just out of school Fresh from the nuns that made you Don't know why but I'm going to try To re-in-celibate you

Momma's little jewel, you got the rules But I'll be the one to educate you Take what's mine, take a little time And don't bite the hand that makes you

True when I hold you near, well I'm Caught, even when I'm on the road And I'm wearing my scorpio faces, when I Come in the midnight sun

What you want I can't buy
So why don't you try it my way?
What you look for ain't in the book
I'm going to show you someday

Laugh in the evening, when I
Catch you with my watering gun now
Wearing my scorpio faces, when I
Come in the midnight sun

You won't rise, you won't shine You won't even try boys You've got brains, if you love changes You'll have to play with my toys

Momma's little jewel is such a little fool Thinks she can learn all the answers She don't want to feel, she just want to steal Don't want to take any chances

True when I hold you near, well I'm Caught even when I'm on the road And I'm wearing my scorpio faces, when I Come in the midnight sun now

Laugh in the evening, when I Catch you with my watering gun now Wearing my scorpio faces, when I Come in the midnight sun now

Come in the midnight sun, when I Come in the midnight sun, when I Come in the midnight sun, when I Come in the midnight sun, when I

Visit Mott The Hoople page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.