

## Rod Stewart "Pool Hall Richard"

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(rod stewart, ron wood)

Sweatin' hard, I didn't get a shower  
All I did was stand around and get too hot  
Knowin' all the people walkin' on my side  
Losin' all my money and I'm killin' time  
Ol' bill he come a-runnin' like he's gettin' some  
Makes you kind of jealous but it sure is fun  
I don't mind but he wants my lady too

You know the crowd gets bigger  
As the word goes 'round  
Pool hall king was playin' back in town  
Minnesota fats standin' up at the back  
Tryin' to hide himself in a plastic mack  
You ought to hear the silence  
When the kid walks in  
His reputation's bigger than gasoline  
I don't mind but he's tryin' to fill my lady too, ha ha

Pool hall richard  
You're far too wicked we know, ha  
Pool hall richard  
Kid you're wicked, we know  
You broke my heart  
Same as you ... could ever do

With your yellow carnation  
And your pink satin shoe  
You make me jealous, but I worship you  
One day soon I'm gonna beat you clean  
Wipe that smile right off your chin  
Everybody gonna drive from miles around  
Cuein' up to see me take away your crown  
Then you'll never never ever take my lady then

Get out

Pool hall richard  
You're far too wicked we know, ha

Pool hall richard  
Kid you're wicked, we know

You broke my heart  
Same as you ... could ever do

Dig this

Bam goes the brown, that's another one down  
Know they play much better when the sun goes down  
Bang goes the green, you're so obscene  
Your hands are dirty but your scent is clean

Bam goes the blue, lock away your cue  
The pool hall king is hustlin' you  
Bam goes the 8-ball, didn't see it spin at all  
This kid can play, oh yeah

Bam goes the brown, ooh another one down  
Know they play much better when the sun goes down  
Bang goes the green, you're so obscene  
Your hands are dirty, your scent is clean

Damn the pink, one more to sink  
Gonna beat you someday  
'cause you're makin' me sick  
Down on the black, at the back of the pack  
Aw, you nearly missed, you ain't so hot

Pool hall richard  
Kid you're wicked, we know  
You broke my heart  
Same as you ... could ever do

You're breakin' my heart  
But you're stealin' my tart, no no no  
Shut up

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