

Roosevelt Sykes "Peace In Egypt"

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She's a peach in Egypt
Ball of fire in Spain
She's a peach in Egypt
Man, a ball of fire in Spain
Well, I see'd her make a old man
Throw away his walkin' cane

Now, she hit Paris
She slips into them hot pants
And the women in London
Ain't got a ghost of a chance

She's a peach in Egypt
Girl's a ball of fire in Spain
Well, I see'd her make an old man
Throw away his walkin' cane
Mercy!
(Right over here...)

'Let it ride a while'

'Oh, yeah'

She went to Amsterdam
Full of temptation
She hit Copenhagen
Flailed of evaporation

A peach in Egypt
Man, a ball of fire in Spain
Well, I seen her make an old man
Throw away his walkin' cane

Mercy, man! (Now, here it come)

'Roll a while'
'Ride on'
'Hold it'
'My, my'

When she come to the USA
She know to hit where it hurts

She dropped down in New Orlean
In a half a mini-ute skirt

She's a peach in Egypt
Man, a ball of fire in Spain
You know I see'd her make a old man
Throw away his walkin' cane
My, my

'Worry bout a time a while now'

'Rock'
'I'm 'onna roll till the break of day'
'One more time, now'

Ho!
She made her old man
Throw down his walkin' cane

Throw it away, man!
'Cause I don't blame ya.

Peach In Egypt - 2:43 (Trk 7)
Roosevelt Sykes - piano & vocal
Recorded: December 30, 1971
Producer: G.H. Buck Jr.
Jazz City Studios, New Orleans, LA
Album: Roosevelt Sykes 'Dirty Mother For You'

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