

Slade**"Standin' On The Corner"**Visit "[Standin' On The Corner](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Holder/Lea)

Standin' on the corner handbag on her thigh
Standin' in the shadows giving all the boys the eye
Does anybody wanna try?

Standin' on the corner handbag on her hip
Standin' in the doorway giving all the boys some lip
Does anybody wanna dip?

Chorus

So look out now 'cos I might be over tonight
She's a sure shining shimmy shootin' high falutin'
rootin' tootin' baby yeh!
And she's found herself a shimmy shootin' high falutin'
rootin' tootin' man;
She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin'
baby yeh!
And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her
devil says she can.

Standing on the corner burning up inside
Bending over backwards wants her fire engine tried
Does anybody need the ride?

Leaning out the window giving out her points
Learned on teacher's right knee now it's other low
down joints
Does anybody need the points?

She's standin' on the corner with her handbag on her
thigh
And then she's standin' in the shadows givin' all the
boys the eye
Does anybody wanna try?

She's a sure shining shimmy shootin' high falutin'
rootin' tootin' baby yeh!
And she's found herself a shimmy shootin' high falutin'
rootin' tootin' man;
She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin'

baby yeh!

And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her
devil says she can.

She's a sure shining shimmy shootin' high falutin'
rootin' tootin'

son of a gun from Arizona, and one day I'm gonna own
that baby yeh!

And she's found herself a shimmy shootin' high falutin'
rootin' tootin' man;

She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin'
all of the time a sweet tastin' hair raisin' two facin' baby
yeh!

And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her
devil says she can.

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