

## Hancock Wayne "Big City Good Time Gal"

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(1st Verse)

I gotta crazy little lady, she's a wildcat  
She's up the fourteenth floor, has a two room flat  
She's my honey lovin' baby  
Hep cats call her Sue  
She really digs this kinda livin'  
She's always got the hi-rise blues

This scene ain't nothing like a rural route  
You ain't gotta go travel to the steppin' out  
I'm just a gift from the country  
I ain't got no pals  
Lord I don't need nobody  
Just my big city good times gal

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(Hi-rises baby!)

[Interlude]

(woo, groovy baby?)

(2nd Verse)

Sometimes I tend to worry and I wonder too  
What a hillbilly guy like me gonna do  
If the day ever comes that she don't want me hangin'  
around  
Well I'll do a little jumpin' and hit every joint in town

I got a flat out yonder down Texas way  
Hot rod Chrysler when I wanna play  
And a knife fer throwin' a fit that's gonna make 'em  
howl  
I'm gonna party with my baby  
My big city good time gal  
(pound it down)

[2nd Interlude]

(the professor)

(repeat 1st verse)

