

Allman Brothers Band

"The Heat Is On"

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Whatever happened to good time Sally
I don't see her 'round no more
She used to be all over me
It ain't like that no more

Sally had the best game that were in town
Now the good girl just can't be found
Whatever happened to good time Sally
I don't see her 'round no more

The heat is on, everybody has gone underground
The heat is on, everybody hiding out just like Jesse
James
My old home town
Lord, it don't seem the same

Well, I walked in this place, I was just lookin' for a game
Everybody here wanted to know my name
I said hush, hush up your mouth
I'll introduce my own self to this house

I was born in the back woods, I was raised up like a
slave
Having me a good time now is all I crave
I spotted me a barroom queen, skin tight blue jeans
And that same old midnight show I took her to the side
And I said I won't be satisfied until you tell me
everything you know

Whatever happened to big time Buddy
I don't see him 'round no more
I heard tell that they got him in jail
But I don't know what they got him for

They caught him with an airplane
Talkin' 'bout some cocaine
But nobody knows for sure
Whatever happened to good time Buddy
I don't see hem 'round no more

The heat is on, everybody has gone underground
The heat is on, everybody hiding out just like Jesse

James
My old home town, Lord, it don't seem the same

But the heat is on, everybody has gone underground
The heat is on, everybody hiding out just like Jesse
James
My old home town, Lord, it don't seem the same

Heat is on
(Oh, yeah)
They say the heat's on
The heat is on, oh yeah
The heat is on
The heat is on
Everybody hiding out just like Jesse James

The heat is on
[Incomprehensible]
The heat is on
I don't care
The heat is on, oh yeah

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