the Rules feat Mick Taylor and Andy Fairweather Low by John Mayall

"She Don't Play By the Rules feat Mick Taylor and Andy Fairweather Low"

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Here I am, There she is, There you go, Tryin' to fill her every wish, You're so blind, See no harm, She's got a reputation as long as your arm,

I can't help, Find out for yourself, Be her fool, Nothing I can do, 'Cause she don't play, She don't play by the rules.

Would you guess, Just last week, That someone dancing on the string was me, Feels so good, Having fun, You've got no mind for trouble, But here it comes,

I can't help, Find out for yourself, Be her fool, Nothing I can do, 'Cause she don't play, She don't play by the rules.

You think you've got her Out for number nine for a while (??? Mayall's diction can be awful.) When your ??? has no silver, You find no mercy in her smile

Here I am,

There she is, There you go, Tryin' to fill her every wish, You're so blind, See no harm, She's got a reputation as long as your arm,

I can't help, Find out for yourself, Be her fool, Nothing I can do, 'Cause she don't play, She don't play by the rules, I said she don't play, She don't play by the rules.

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