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THE FACES "Pool Hall Richard"

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(Wood, Stewart) Sweatin' hard, I didn't get a shot All I did was stand around and get too hot Knowin' all the people walkin' on my side Losin' all my money and I'm getting tired All the women come a-runnin' like he's Getty's son Makes you kind of jealous but it sure is fun I don't mind, but he wants my lady too

You know the crowd gets bigger as the word goes 'round

Pool hall king was playin' back in town Minnesota Fats standin' up at the back Tryin' to hide himself in a plastic mack You ought to hear the silence when the kid walks in His reputation's bigger than gasoline I don't mind but he's tryin' to fill my lady too Pool Hall Richard, you're far too wicked we know Pool Hall Richard, kid you're wicked, we know You broke more hearts than a gigolo could ever do With your yellow carnation and your pink satin shoe You make me jealous but I worship you One day soon I'm gonna beat you clean Wipe that smile right off your chin Everybody gonna drive from miles around Cuein' up to see me take away your crown Then you'll never never ever take my lady then

Pool Hall Richard, you're far too wicked we know Pool Hall Richard, kid you're wicked, we know You broke more hearts than a gigolo could ever do

Bam goes the brown, that's another one down Know they play much better when the sun goes down Bang goes the green, you're so obscene Your hands are dirty but your scent is clean Bam goes the blue, lock away your cue The pool hall king is hustlin' you Bam goes the 8-ball, didn't see it spin at all This kid can play, oh yeah Bam goes the brown, ooh another one down Know they play much better when the sun goes down Bang goes the green, you're so obscene Your hands are dirty, your scent is clean Damn the pink, one more to sink Gonna beat you someday 'cause you're makin' me sick Down on the black, at the back of the pack Aw, you nearly missed, you ain't so hot

Pool Hall Richard, kid you're wicked, we know You broke more hearts than a gigolo could ever do You're breakin' my heart But you're stealin' my tart Shut up

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