

The Angels

"Once Bitten Twice Shy"

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(Ian Hunter)

Well the times gettin' hard for you little girl
I'm a hummin' and a strummin' all over God's world
you don't remember when you got your last meal
and you forgot just how a woman feels
you didn't know what rock n' roll was
until you met a drummer on a greyhound bus
I got there in the nick of time
before he got his hands across your state line
well in the middle of the night
on the open road
and the heater don't work and it's oh-so cold
you're gettin' tired, you're lookin' kinda peaked
the music off the street, drive you off your feet
you didn't know how rock n' roll looked
until you caught your sister with a guy from the crew
half-way home in the parking lot
by the look in her eyes she was givin' what she got
Once bitten twice shy, babe
Woman you're a mess gonna die in your sleep
all the blood on my hand and my Les Paul heat
I can't leave you home cos you're runnin' around
my best friend told me you're the best trick in town
You didn't know that rock n' roll burned
so you bought a candle and you loved and you learned
you got the rhythm, you got the speed
mamma's little baby likes it short and sweet
Once bitten twice shy, babe
I didn't know ya got a rock n' roll record
until a saw your picture on another guy's jacket
you told me I was the only one
and look at you now, well it's dark as it's dumb
Once bitten twice shy, babe

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