

Jeff Healey Band, The "Cruel Little Number"

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Well she's got to be a 20 on a scale of 10

Walking on an edge that's razor thin

One in a million from her head to her toes

A hole in her heart as the next man's money goes

She's a cruel little number

Wild little weed

Momma's little princess

Daddy's bad seed

Mind of a maniac

She's breakin' all the rules

Cruel little number

Why do you have to be so cruel?

She ain't tight with the ladies

She don't kiss and tell

She want a black Mercedes

500 S E L

She knows the scent of a dollar

Don't want a check in the mail

She blew the price of love

Right off the end of the scale

She's a cruel little number

Wild little weed
Momma's little princess
Daddy's bad seed
Mind of a maniac
She's breakin' all the rules
Cruel little number
Why do you have to be so cruel?
Her heart can't be broken
'Cause it's stainless steel
You can beg, you can bargain
But she's never gonna cut you a deal
She's a cruel little number
Wild little weed
Momma's little princess
Daddy's bad seed
Mind of a maniac
She's breakin' all the rules
Cruel little number
Why do you have to be so cruel?
She's a cruel little number
Cruel little number
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