

Tommy Collins

"If You Can't Bite Don't Growl"

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I whistled out at pretty girl on a corner down town
She saw me when I winked my eye and then she turned
around
She came and took me by the arm I told her I didn't
mean no harm
She said to me with a certain kind of scowl
If you don't mean it then don't whistle if you can't bite
don't growl
[guitar]
One night left the wife at home and went out with the
boys
I was actin' like a Don Juan and makin' a lot of noise
A go-go girl called my hand I said I can't I'm a married
man
She said if you ain't gonna steal you better not prowl
Don't do-si-do with a go-go if you can't bite don't growl
[harmonica]
I went home to the little wife and grabbed her at the
door
I kissed her like a mad man and let out a lion roar
I jumped down from a chandelier and beat my chest
and said come here
She said if you can't hunt you better not howl
I'm a wampas kitty and a mean mama if you can't bite
don't growl
[guitar]
I jumped down from a chandelier...

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