

## Hell Cat

Bellamy Brothers

Hey there, lonely girl  
If you've been too long at home  
And your mind is on  
The brink of vertigo

And your old man  
He's so spaced out, he don't know  
What to do or where to go

You got to get him up  
You got to let that sucker know  
That your top has just erupted

You got to get him out  
You got to get him on the go  
Even if you threaten to bust him

Ooh, you got a little hellcat in you  
And you got to say what you got to say  
Ooh, you got a little hellcat in you  
And you're gonna get your way

Now if you're miserable  
And you're sitting in a dream that  
Your feet are somewhere else dancing

You got to let 'em go to that  
Nightclub way day downtown  
Where the boys are always so handsome

Treat 'em bad like you know you should  
And pretty soon, he's gonna treat you good  
You'll be dining out with kings and queens  
And he's never ever gonna treat you mean