

Bony Moronie

Johnny Winter

I got a girl named Bony Moronie
She's as skinny as a stick of macaroni
Ought to see her rock 'n roll with her blue jeans on
She's not very fat, just skin and bone

Well now, I love her and she loves me
Oh, how happy now we gotta be
Makin' love underneath the apple tree

Well, I told her mama and her papa too
Just exactly what I'm gonna do
We're gonna get married on a night in June
Rock 'n roll by the light of the silvery moon

Well now, I love her and she loves me
Oh, how happy now we gotta be
Makin' love underneath the apple tree

Well, she's my one and only, she's my heart's desire
She's a real upsetter, she's a real live wire
Everybody's watchin' when my baby walks by
She's some good lookin', really catches the eye

Well now, I love her and she loves me
Oh, how happy now we gotta be
Makin' love underneath the apple tree

Makin' love, makin' love, makin' love
Harder, harder, harder, harder