

Hey Jezebel

Allison Moorer

Don't you look pretty
Dressed to the nines
A comfortably sitting
On your gold mine

Blood red and blond
Lipstick and curls
A high-heeled Don Juan
Come to mess up my world

All of the ladies
Are watching their backs
The boys thinking maybe
They might stand a chance

Bet every bar you walk in's the same
They don't know who you are
But they sure know your name

Hey Jezebel, leave mine alone
Ain't no bombshell wrecking my home
He's all I got, he's all I want
Jezebel find someone else, leave mine alone

Why'd you come calling
On this side of town
A woman who's fallen
And keeps going down

And I won't compete
With your dirty work
So get on back to the street
Before you get hurt

Hey Jezebel, leave mine alone
Ain't no bombshell wrecking my home
He's all I got, he's all I want
Jezebel find someone else, leave mine alone

This southern belle is tough as nails
Leave mine alone
Leave mine alone