

Right Tool For The Job

David Lee Roth

Well, I can't dance
And I can't sing
I ain't that smart
But I can lift really heavy things

When it come to lovin'
Honey, I'm the one you want
Well, I may not be the best lookin', baby
But I'm the right tool for the job
Oh, yes I am

I love my house
And I love my dog
And I love my little sweetheart girl
Skinny legs and all

And if you need some trouble bustin'
Mama, I'm the one you want, well yes I am
Well, I may not be the best lookin'
But I'm the right tool for the job, oh yeah

I can't dance
And I can't sing
I ain't that smart
But I can lift really heavy things

When it come to lovin'
Honey mama, I'm the one you want, oh yes I am
Well, I may not be the best lookin', baby
But I'm the right tool
I'm the right tool for the job