

# 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