

Little Liza Jane

Dr. John

What's your name, pretty little thing
Little Liza Jane
Where do you live, nght down the lane
Little Liza Jane

Oh Little Liza
Little Liza Jane

What's your number stoned cucumber
Little Liza Jane
Tell me who's your papa, find your stopper, on my
Little Liza Jane

Hit that jack, didn't look at that
Little Liza Jane
Smoking them tracks, and looking back, my my
Little Liza Jane

Big for your size, and young for your age now
Little Liza Jane
Free and single, and you're disengaged now
Little Liza Jane