

Whiskey Girls

Electric Light Orchestra

Long hair, flashing eyes
The kind of hips that make you fantasize
A slow smile, just meant to tease
One look and you'll be weak at the knees
They got my head in a whirl
'Cos I can't get enough of those whiskey girls

They got the world at their fingertips
With just a look and lick of the lips
They understand the rhythm of the night
I'm in a daze, I don't know wrong from right
They got my head in a whirl
'Cos I can't get enough of those whiskey girls

Hypnotised - by the whiskey girls
Compromised - out of this world
Lord above, could this be love
Ain't no doubt about it
I'm crazy about the whiskey girls

Whiskey girls are out on the town
They'll break your heart, they'll bring you down
Whiskey girls are out of control
For just one touch you'd sell your soul

The moon is high I'm getting out of the line
Whishful thinking with a one track mind
I'm having flashes, oh can't you see
they're walking through my private fantasy
Wearing only a necklace of pearls
Those slow walking, long-legged whiskey girls