

# 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