

The Fixer

Humble Pie

Baby, I'm a fixer
Catch me if you can
But you better watch your trippin'
'Cause I'm a backdoor man.

Backdoor man.

Baby, I'm a kickster
In your neighbourhood
I'm a trickster
A low-down son of evil.

Oh yeah.

I don't need no magic potion
To walk on black tar, boy
All I need's emotion
That leaves me a rollin' stone.

Roll away, yeah yeah.

Oh yeah.

I tell you I'm a fixer
Catch me if you can
Keep your eyes on your woman
'Cause I'm a backdoor man.

I'm a fixer, oh yeah
I'm a fixer, babe
I'm a fixer, babe
I'm a fixer.