

Big Smoke

Kim Mitchell

Big smoke, built for speed and comfort
Great lines, nice foof du jour
Man best be loosen' up his tie

Big Smoke eating maraschino cherries
You feel her groove and it hits to the bone
My knees get weak my mouth gets dry

And when those cowboy boots go walking
Big bucks and a big brass pole
It's time for big smoke to put a hurt on...

And she's takin' it off

Big smoke from a birthday suit
She's goin' all the way
Pretty pink in her cowboy boots
And she's takin' it off
Big smoke from a birthday suit
She's goin' all the way
Pretty pink in her cowboy boots
Well this sure ain't gonna take long
Makes a man think this has gotta be wrong
But she's takin' it off
Big smoke from a birthday suit
She's goin' all the way
Pretty pink in her cowboy boots
Well we can't believe our eyes
Two for one, tequilla sunrise
Big smoke takin' it off

Yellow lips, drippin' like honey
Hypnotizing big brown eyes
A sailor's dream a blonde mirage

We all say wow when you sing
We all say wow when you sing
It's time for big smoke to put a hurt on...