

## Out Of Sight

L.A. Guns

Betty Bunion was a strange little fish  
She could teach a boy a thing or two  
Just grab an ankle and you can make a wish  
And she can fly you to the moon

Sweet Sally Seagull was a gypsy and a tramp  
I wouldn't know but I've been told  
Once you get in there it's a little cold and damp  
Ain't the kinda woman you can hold

To the left and to the right  
Nothing in between  
Out of mind and outta sight  
Lost inside a dream

Mother Mary Maple's been sleeping with the lord  
Never seen a woman so confused  
If you should ask me I'd say that she was bored  
Never seen a bible so abused

To the left and to the right  
Nothing in between  
Out of mind and outta sight  
Lost inside a dream

Penelope the Pirate was a pin ball machine  
She had two triggers on her hips  
You could play her all night and never find the seam  
Just make sure the balance never tips