Queenie

Well I'm driving down the parkway Too many miles an hour Money burning in my pocket I'm running on raw power Gonna see my queenie We're gonna light up the town

Go little queenie I wonder what you're gonna wear Something tight to please me I love how you just don't care Gonna give the wheels another spin tonight And with a little bit of luck I'm gonna make out all right

You want love then I'm your man I'll give it to you any way that I can I'll be the one you call to at night Well alright

And in the morning light You're gonna cry more, more, more, more, more more more...

Hey little sister I like the way that you dance I've been waiting all week And I think tonight's my chance She's a devil of a woman in a tight black dress Marilyn Monroe with a tattoo on her chest

You want love then I'm your man I'll give it to you any way that I can I'll be the one you call to at night Well alright

And in the morning light You're gonna cry more, more, more, more, more more more...

You want love then I'm your man I'll give it to you any way that I can I'll be the one you call to at night

You want love then I'm your man I'll give it to you any way that I can I'll be the one you call to at night Well alright

And in the morning light You're gonna cry more, more,

L.A. Guns