

Dizzy Miss Lizzy

Shakin' Stevens

You make me dizzy, miss lizzy,
The way you rock'n'roll.
You make me dizzy, miss lizzy,
When we do the stroll.
Come on, miss lizzy,
Love me fore i grow too old.

Come on, give me fever,
Put your little hand in mine.
You make me dizzy, miss lizzy,
Girl, you look so fine.
You're just a-rockin' and a-rollin',
I sure do wish you were mine.

You make me dizzy, miss lizzy,
When you call my name.
O-o-o-o-oh baby,
Say you're driving me insane.
Come on, come on, come on, baby,
I want to be your lover man.

Run and tell your mama
I want you to be my bride.
Run and tell your brother,
Baby, don't run and hide.
You make me dizzy, miss lizzy,
And i want to marry you.

Come on, give me fever,
Put your little hand in mine.
You make me dizzy, miss lizzy,
Firl, you look so fine.
You're just a-rockin' and.a-rollin',
I sure do wish you were mine.