

Miss Frizzy

The Guess Who

Tell your city slickin' cousin
Lay that peppermint twister down
She's been shakin' up my biscuits
Draggin' my feet all over town

There's some bacon in the kitchen
And a clean towel behind the door
Yes I'll meet you at the warehouse
Then I'll never see you no more

And it's too much for me
All that lovin' for one man
Yeah she's too much for me
But I'll do the best I can
She used to call me "Rascal"
But now she calls me "Dapper Dan"