

Barroom Boogie

(D. Meniketti, P. Kennemore, J. Alves, L. Haze) © 1982 Facemelting Music (BMI)

I was getting' real legless, I was feeling no pain

Checkin' out all the women playin' barroom games

Ratin' all the women from one to ten Said: "Bartender set them up again"

Come on, have a drink on me Cut loose, make it double, three All right, gonna get me some Oh man, look what just walked in

A woman so fine calls for sexual crime I said: "Hey, baby, your crib or mine?" She said: "Unless you're a star or got a Ph.D.

Or lotsa money, honey, don't you talk to me"

Come on, give me a break
Cut loose, she slapped my face
Oh, I knew it was love
Oh, back off
All I need is love
Come on, lighten up, baby
You gotta give me some, okay
I just need me some love

Asked another sweetie: "Can I buy you a drink?"

Well she ordered everything but the

barroom sink

So, I figure I got me an investment here When, oh, King Kong's double appears And he don't share

Come on, I did no wrong
Cut loose, oh, he slid me down the bar
Get down, get back up again
Alright, well the message is clear
Come on, give me a break
Jump back, oh, she slapped my face
Oh, I knew it was love

Woke up next morning with a trash can head

When I looked to my left, oh know, I wished I was dead
There's Frankenstein's daughter all curled up on me

I said: "I gotta go home, it's an emergency" She said: "But you are home"

Come on, threw me back on the bed Get down, oh, she blew my head Oh man, never again Cut loose, too, too loose Oh no, I'm hittin' the floor All right, I give in Come on baby, let's do it again

Come on, one more time, baby