

Nasty Sadie

(L.Haze, J. Alves, D. Meniketti) © 1977 Hitman Music (BMI)

I'm gonna tell you 'bout a girl I know
They call her Nasty Sadie, she's at all the shows
She comes 'round pretty all dressed up and sweet
She's not the kind of girl you'd have your mama meet

CHORUS:

Nasty Sadie Your a real fine lady How you drive me crazy Take me home, Nasty Sadie

She feels so good with perfume so sweet And looks even sweeter from her head to her feet She'll come up, flirt, and get you all alone And start doin' things that you never known

CHORUS

After the show driving in my car Goin' over Sadie's to get a bit bizarre We'll have a shady time that you can bet One of those nights, baby, I will never forget

CHORUS