

Wild-Eyed Southern Boys

.38 Special

Its a hot night at the juke joint
And the band's pumpin' rhythm and blues
Gonna spill a little rock and roll blood tonight
Gonna make some front page news

And the ladies hate the violence
Still they never seem to look away

'Cause they love those
Wild-eyed southern boys
Wild-eyed boys
Wild-eyed southern boys

It's a southern point of honor
You got a get right in on the action
You can hear the outlaws holler
To fight for the lady in black

And she's just one in a million
But she's all I need tonight

'Cause she loves those
Wild-eyed southern boys
Wild-eyed boys
Wild-eyed southern boys

Wild-eyed boys
Oohhh yeah
Wild-eyed boys

A man of wealth and power
Is out on the dance hall floor
He got a champagne, Eldorado
Parked outside the door

And he's looking for a honky tonk angel
But he don't stand a chance in hell

'Cause he ain't no wild-eyed southern boy
Wild-eyed boy
Wild-eyed southern boy
Wild-eyed boys

Wild-eyed southern boy
Wild-eyed southern boys
Wild-eyed boy

Wild-eyed southern boy
Wild-eyed boy
Wild-eyed southern boys
Wild-eyed boys