

Maneater

Harvey Danger

Alright, boys. This really needs to have that "live" feel.
We've gotta make them- we've gotta fool everyone into thinking
they're really in the studio together
Playing one of our favorite tunes from the 80s.

She'll only come out at night: a lean and hungry type.
Nothing is new. I've seen her here before. Watching and waiting
,
Ooh, she's sitting with you; but her eyes are on the door.
So many have paid to see; what'd you think, you'll get it for free?
The woman is wild: a she-cat tamed by the purr of a jaguar.
Money's the matter; if you're in it for love, you ain't gonna get too far. (hahahaha)

(Whoa oh, here she comes) watch out, boy; she'll chew you up.
(Oh oh, here she comes) she's a maneater.
(oh, oh, here she comes) watch out, boy; she'll chew you up.
(oh oh, here she comes) she's a maneater.

Well, I wouldn't if I were you. I know what she can do.
She's deadly, man. She could really rip your world apart.
Mind over matter: ooh, the beauty is there, but a beast is in her heart. (oh-oh)

(Oh oh, here she comes) watch out, boy; she'll chew you up.
(Oh oh, here she comes) she's a maneater.
(Oh oh, here she comes) she'll only come out at night. (ooh ooh ooh ooh)
(Oh oh, here she comes) she's a maneater, maneater.

Ooh, she'll chew you up.
(Oh oh, here she comes) watch out! She's a maneater.
Here she comes.

Excuse me;
Are you Oates?
Why, yes.
As a matter of fact, I am Oates.
Now look what you made me do.