Johnny Winter

You got your high-heeled sneakers on And your slip-in mules
Got your high-heeled sneakers on And your slip-in mules
You're more than all right now
I know know you're out of sight

You got a shapely figure, mama
That's keep'n' me uptight
Got a shapely figure, mama,
You know it keep me uptight
You're my heart's delight just about right now
I believe you're out of sight

Hey! The wee little things you do
The way you kiss me, too
Lord, the wee little things you do
And I know the way you kiss me, too
Oh you're too much
I know you're out of sight

[Instrumental]

You... got a sweet disposition
Lord, you know you're always right
You got a sweet disposition, yeah
I know you're always right
You know just where it's at mother
You know you're out of sight

Hey!

You're too much
You're the end
So hip, baby
I know you know just where it's at
There ain't no doubt now you're out of sight
Woohoo!
Too much!
You're beautiful, mama