

Standin' On The Corner

Slade

Standin' on the corner handbag on her thigh
Standin' in the shadows giving all the boys the eye
Does anybody wanna try?

Standin' on the corner handbag on her hip
Standin' in the doorway giving all the boys some lip
Does anybody wanna dip?

So look out now 'cos I might be over tonight
She's a sure shining shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin' toot
in' baby yeh!
And she's found herself a shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin'
tootin' man;
She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin' baby y
eh!
And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her devil says
she can.

Standing on the corner burning up inside
Bending over backwards wants her fire engine tried
Does anybody need the ride?

Leaning out the window giving out her points
Learned on teacher's right knee now it's other low down joints
Does anybody need the points?

She's standin' on the corner with her handbag on her thigh
And then she's standin' in the shadows givin' all the boys the
eye
Does anybody wanna try?

She's a sure shining shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin' toot
in' baby yeh!
And she's found herself a shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin'
tootin' man;
She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin' baby y
eh!
And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her devil says
she can.

She's a sure shining shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin' toot
in'
son of a gun from Arizona, and one day I'm gonna own that baby
yeh!
And she's found herself a shimmy shootin' high falutin' rootin'
tootin' man;
She's a hard casin' fast racin' male chasin' boot lacin'
all of the time a sweet tastin' hair raisin' two facin' baby ye

h!

And to get her evil way she'll do most anything her devil says
she can.