

Just stay out of my face
And get out of this place
Stop pulling my string
If you want a nice face
Boy

None so dull as spoken word
Things like "girls be seen not heard"
And when she fights you back
Don't call her Amazon

Be very quiet,
Nothing to say
Talk like a nice boy
And you'll be O.K.
You dig

A slice of heaven is what you are
Said Mary Joe in her little car
A slice of heaven is what you are
Now sensual big ladies are

Stranger in town
Plenty of cash
But you're in the wrong place friend
If you want to be flash
Dig it

The sweetest girl I ever knew
Was six feet four with eyes of blue
She's so wonderful
Don't call her Amazon

A slice of heaven is what you are
Said Mary Joe in her sports car
Such a darling child
Don't call her Amazon
A-M-A-Z-O-N