## **Whiskey Girls**

## **Electric Light Orchestra**

Long hair, flashing eyes The kind of hips that make you fantasize A slow smile, just meant to tease One look and you'll be weak at the knees They got my head in a whirl 'Cos I can't get enough of those whiskey girls

They got the world at their fingertips With just a look and lick of the lips They understand the rhythm of the night I'm in a daze, I don't know wrong from right They got my head in a whirl 'Cos I can't get enough of those whiskey girls

Hypnotised - by the whiskey girls Compromised - out of this world Lord above, could this be love Ain't no doubt about it I'm crazy about the whiskey girls

Whiskey girls are out on the town They'll break your heart, they'll bring you down Whiskey girls are out of control For just one touch you'd sell your soul

The moon is high I'm getting out of the line Whishful thinking with a one track mind I'm having flashes, oh can't you see they're walking through my private fantasy Wearing only a necklace of pearls Those slow walking, long-legged whiskey girls