Well I'm a rock'n'roll preacher Not a Sunday school teacher You ain't no shady lady But I love the way you strut your stuff You're a snow queen looking mean Tryin' to make it on the scene I guess you love it 'Cause I always see you hangin' around You're a Highball Shooter You make it easy to see Highball Shooter You sure ripped the low ones off me A magnet brought you to me Told me your name was Jo You said you liked my music And you really did enjoy the show Now I wanna play piano But my fingers don't agree They're busy on you woman And I feel your fingers workin' on me You're a Highball Shooter You make it easy to see Highball shooter You sure ripped the low ones off me It's time to leave you honey I know you're feeling sad Don't you cry now baby You know that only makes me mad I see you everywhere I go Every town and place I can't recall your name But I know I won't forget your sweet face You're a Highball shooter You make it easy to see Highball shooter You sure ripped the low ones off me 'Cause you're a Highball shooter You make it easy to see Highball shooter You sure ripped the low ones off me