

## Dizzy Miss Lizzy

John Lee Hooker

You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy  
The way you rock 'n roll  
You make me dizzy, dizzy, Lizzy  
When we do the stroll  
Come on, Miss Lizzy  
Love me 'fore I grow too old

Come on, give me fever  
Put your little hand in mine  
You make me dizzy, dizzy, Lizzy  
Girl, you look so fine  
You're just a-rockin' and a-rollin'  
Girl, I sure do wish you were mine

You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy  
When you call my name, oh baby  
Say you're driving me insane  
Come on, come on, come on, baby  
I want to be your lover man

Run and tell your mama  
I want you to be my bride  
Run and tell your brother  
Baby, don't run and hide  
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy  
Oh, I want to marry you