

Bizzy Lizzy

Peter Green

She wears tight blue jeans, drives a limousine, she lives at the top of my street

But here am I and my old jam jars, just trying to get a chance to meet

Bizzy lizzy, yes, she's so pretty, she sends me dizzy, bizzy lizzy

She rises each morning, at the crack of dawn, she's getting ready for the day

She runs a boutique, and she calls me a freak, I wouldn't have it any other way

Bizzy lizzy, yes, she's so pretty, she sends me dizzy, bizzy lizzy

When she's got the rhythm, man, I know I'm living, 'cause all I do is stand and stare

Like a moving bomb, baby, here I come, hitting it everywhere

Bizzy lizzy, yes, she's so pretty, she sends me dizzy, bizzy lizzy

She rises each morning, at the crack of dawn, she's getting ready for the day

She runs a boutique, and she calls me a freak, I wouldn't have it any other way

Bizzy lizzy, yes, she's so pretty, she sends me dizzy, bizzy lizzy

She sends me dizzy, bizzy lizzy

She sends me dizzy, bizzy lizzy

She sends me dizzy, bizzy lizzy