

## 7 Years Bitch

Slade

You're going round the circle  
Through another phase  
Your temperature rising  
You're wining and dining  
A girl who's half your age  
She gives you all the business  
She gives to older men  
And it's oh so understandable  
This ladykiller move  
There must be something bottled up  
You think you you gotta prove  
Cos now that you're a member  
Of something on the side  
It's number ...

One, two and three, four and five, six, seven year  
Can you control the bitch  
One, two and three, four and five, six, seven  
Can you control the itch

To tell the truth you're old' enough  
To be her dad  
She ain't gonna let up  
She wants you to set up  
A cosy little pad  
Where she can entertain you  
And everything is free  
I can tell you always were a sucker  
For a pretty face  
The nights you're a member  
Of something on the side  
It's number ...

One, two and three, four and five, six, seven year  
Can you control the bitch  
One, two and three, four and five, six, seven  
Can you control the itch

You tell the wife another  
Business trip abroad  
It's getting to much  
You better not touch  
What you cannot affort  
I know it's monkey business  
And I've seen it all before  
And I know that you were overcome  
When she told you you're the best  
You better believe she's saying the same  
To me and all the rest  
Cos now that you're a member  
Of a little bit on the side  
It's number ...

One, two and three, four and five, six, seven year  
Can you control the bitch  
One, two and three, four and five, six, seven  
Can you control the itch.