Natural Born Woman

The Angels

There she is again, steppin' out of her limousine lookin' like the cover on a twenty dollar magazine she's got it where you find it, if y' know what I mean She's a natural born woman There she is again, watch her stop the main street in its track s lookin' like a creole queen, hair hangin' down her back I said don't look too long boy, she'll make y'r glasses crack She's a natural born woman Lookin' out my backdoor wandering which way to go thinkin' 'bout the city and a rock n roll show come on sweet-eyed Suzie together we can lose control She's a natural born woman