

Yeah Yeah Yeah

The Dead Daisies

I'm not judging the clothes you wear
Oh no! You must be joking
It's just a figment of your imagination, yeah!
I think your smoking

Yeah... Yeah yeah yeah...

Hey little sister your emotional, yeah!
Who can resist you
You got that thing that makes every man warm to you, oh
And wanna kiss you
Cause when they see your body sway
Makes them crazy, makes them crazy baby

Yeah... Yeah yeah yeah...

Cause when you're running wild
Lit up like a satellite so high, yeah
I got the remedy to soothe your soul
And if I had you baby, I'd never let you go
I'd keep you close, yeah!

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