

# 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!

Yeah... Yeah yeah yeah...

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