

Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress

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Saturday night I was downtown
Working for the FB- I
Sitting in a nest of bad men
Whisky bottles piling high

Bootlegging boozier on the west side
Full of people who are doing wrong
Just about to call up the D.A. man
When I heard this woman singing a song

A pair of 45's made me open my eyes
My temperature started to rise
She was a long cool woman in a black dress
Just a five nine, beautiful tall
With just one look I was a bad mess
'cos that long cool woman had it all

I saw her headin' to the table
Well a tall walking big black cat
When Charlie said I hope that you're able boy
Well I'm telling you she knows where it's at

Well suddenly we heard the sirens
And everybody started to run
A jumping out of doors and tables
Well I heard somebody shooting a gun

Well the D.A. was pumping my left hand
And then she was a- holding my right
Well I told her don't get scared
'cos you're gonna be spared
Well I've gotta be forgiven
If I wanna spend my living
With a long cool woman in a black dress
Just a five nine beautiful tall
Well, with just one look I was a bad mess
'cos that long cool woman had it all
Had it all
Had it all