

# Once Bitten, Twice Shy

Ian Hunter

(Hunter) Well the times are gettin' hard  
For you little girl  
I'm a-hummin' and a-strummin' All over God's world  
You can't remember when  
You got your last meal  
And you don't know  
Just how a woman feels  
You didn't know what  
Rock-n-roll was  
Until you met my drummer  
On a grey tour bus  
I got there in the nick of time  
Before he got his hands  
Across your state line  
Now it's the middle of the night  
On the open road  
And the heater don't work  
And it's oh so cold  
You're lookin' tired  
You're lookin' kinda beat  
The rhythm of the street  
Sure knocks you off your feet  
You didn't know how rock-n-roll looked  
Until you caught your sister  
With the guys from the group  
Halfway home in the parking lot  
By the look in her eye  
She was giving what she got  
My, my, my  
Once bitten, twice shy babe  
My, my, my  
Once bitten, twice shy babe  
My, my, my  
Once bitten, twice shy babe  
Woman you're a mess  
Gonna die in your sleep  
There's blood on my amp  
And my Les Paul's beat  
Can't keep you home you're messin' around  
My best friend told me  
You're the best lick in town  
You didn't know that rock-n-roll burned

So you bought a candle  
And you lived and you learned  
You got the rhythm  
You got the speed  
Mama's little baby  
Likes it short and sweet  
CHORUS I didn't know you had a rock-n-roll record  
Until I saw your picture  
On another guy's jacket  
You told me I was the only one  
But look at you now  
It's dark and you're gone  
My, my, my  
Once bitten, twice shy

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>