

THE WOLF SONG

If he parks his little fliver
Down beside the moonlit river
And you can feel him all acquirer
Baby, he's a wolf.

If he says you're gorgeous lookin'
And that your dark eyes set him
Cookin'
And your eyes ain't where he's
Lookin'
Baby, he's a wolf.

When he says you're an eyeful
But his hands begin to trifle
And his heart pumps like a rifle
Baby, he's a wolf.

If by chance, when you are kissin'
And you can feel his heart
A-hissing
And you talk, but he won't
Listen
Baby, he's a wolf.

If his arms are strong like
Sinew,
And he stirs the gypsy in you
So that you want him close
Agin' you,
Maybe, Baby, You're the Wolf.