## Look Out Heart (2:30)

(J.C.Tanner/ A.Pawlicki /Hillbilly Hämpi)

I met her on a Friday she was drunk and singin' thirds
Those harmonies heavenly
Would charm the pants right off The Byrds
It felt what i'd been waiting for
I felt my saviour holding me
Then she kissed me in the corner
Where the jukebox used to be

Look out heart here we go again Look out heart it's rock'n'roll again Look out heart don't be so slow again Look out heart here we go again

I'm sitting on a bar stool and drink my double shot She's dancing on the dance floor Her sexy outfit makes me hot Then the gin soaked girl whispered in my ear You make me crazy follow me Then she kissed me in the corner Where the jukebox used to be

Look out heart here we go again Look out heart it's rock'n'roll again Look out heart don't be so slow again Look out heart here we go again

I hate myself when I'm too blind to see, she's the one for me
I hate myself to be deaf I do not hear
And I'm praying to my saviour
Help me help me please help me
Then she kissed me in the corner
Where the jukebox used to be

Look out heart here we go again Look out heart don't be so slow again Look out heart here we go again Look out heart here we go again