

FANNY

Words by John Hunter & Stash Kirkbride. Music by Stash Kirkbride

Verse 1: A curtain hangs, to mark a cheap domain
One half for the customer, the other to keep her sane
For in it lies her baby, a brand new baby girl,
She's saving all her loving, to keep that baby well.
Tonight she draws the lipstick, across the lips that tease,
Her eyes are full of sorrow, but she's making out to please.
She's headed out this winter's night to walk the lonely streets
Quite prepared to sell herself to any man she meets...

**CHORUS: They call her Fanny,
because she grooved the whole long,
Fanny, and by God that girl is strong
And if she likes you a little too much
Boy, you can bet she'll touch, the very part of you**

Verse 2: Another man is leaving, he's jubilant with praise
She gave him such a good time, he's reeling in her daze.
She takes a sip of whiskey, a tear forms in her eye
She's praying for forgiveness to someone way up high.
She smiles down at her baby, sleeping sound and sweet,
She blows a kiss for mother's love, then heads down for the street...

**CHORUS: They call her Fanny,
Because she grooved the whole night long,
Fanny, and by God that girl is strong
And if she likes you a little too much
Boy, you can bet she'll touch, the very part of you**

Instrumental & Ride Out

Wow, oh, oh, poor Fanny.
They call her Fanny!
Because she grooved the whole night long,
Fanny, and by God that girl is strong,
And if she likes you a little too much
Boy, you can bet she'll touch, the very part of you.
Fanny. Fanny. Fanny. Fanny. Fanny. Fanny. Fanny. Fanny.
They call her Fanny. Fanny. Fanny. Fanny. Fanny.

FANNY © 1988 Produced by Stash Kirkbride & the All Quiet Band .
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