



THE LENNEROCKERS HIGH CLASS LADY

You live in a big white mansion on the hill
Poor boys like me struggle hard to pay the
bills
Your folks say I'll never make it but I bet I
will

Your dad hates me and I think that suits me
fine
But I love you so and I want to make you
mine
Choose money or love we don't have much
time

High class lady a pretty baby
I don't mean maybe run with me tonight
If your daddy finds out it might end in a
fight

Instrumental

Your driveways under control of a body
guard
And the hound dog is barking at the big
back yard
Your dad will stop at nothing to keep us
apart

In your big white prison with all that money
can buy
But not half the thrill of a life with a
common guy
So jump on my pickup truck wave your
daddy bye bye

High class lady a pretty baby
I don't mean maybe run with me tonight
If your daddy finds out it might end in a
fight

Instrumental

High class lady a pretty baby
I don't mean maybe run with me tonight
If your daddy finds out it might end in a
fight

Well high class lady a pretty baby
I don't mean maybe run with me tonight
If your daddy finds out it might end in a
fight
If your daddy finds out it might end in a
fight
A well c'mon pretty baby run with me
tonight.