

# Wild-Eyed Southern Boys

## 38 Special

Its a hot night at the juke joint  
And the band's pumpin' rhythm and blues  
Gonna spill a little rock and roll blood tonight  
Gonna make some front page news  
And the ladies hate the violence  
Still they never seem to look away  
'Cause they love those  
Wild-eyed southern boys  
Wild-eyed boys  
Wild-eyed southern boys  
It's a southern point of honor  
You got a get right in on the action  
You can hear the outlaws holler  
To fight for the lady in black  
And she's just one in a million  
But she's all I need tonight  
'Cause she loves those  
Wild-eyed southern boys  
Wild-eyed boys  
Wild-eyed southern boys  
Wild-eyed boys  
Oohhh yeah  
Wild-eyed boys  
A man of wealth and power  
Is out on the dance hall floor  
He got a champagne, Eldorado  
Parked outside the door  
And he's looking for a honky tonk angel  
But he don't stand a chance in hell  
'Cause he ain't no wild-eyed southern boy  
Wild-eyed boy  
Wild-eyed southern boy  
Wild-eyed boys  
Wild-eyed southern boy  
Wild-eyed southern boys  
Wild-eyed boy  
Wild-eyed southern boy  
Wild-eyed boy  
Wild-eyed southern boys  
Wild-eyed boys

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>