

Zig-Zag Walk

Foghat

The way you walk ain't walkin', it's something mama don't allow
.

Let your hips do the talkin', and pretend you don't know how.
Ruby red, oh baby blue,
Heaven knows what I can for you,
When you're out there, doin' the Zig-Zag Walk.

Stiletto heels in stockin's, trace the seam up to the top.
And you're daring me to touch you, but I won't know where to stop.
A little rude, that's what you say,
It must be hard to keep the wolves at bay,
When you're out there, doin' the Zig-Zag Walk.

Zig-zag, well it's my kinda move,
Big drag if I can't cut the groove,
No stone gonna be unturned,
When you're walkin', walkin' and a-talkin',
Baby, doin' the Zig-Zag Walk.
Uh, doin' that walk.

The way we love ain't lovin', don't do nothin' for my heart.
Just a physical attraction, you're the bulls-eye - I'm the dart.
At least I know the way you feel,
Don't care nothing for a love that's real,
When you're out there, doin' the Zig-Zag Walk.

Zig-zag, walk like Marilyn Monroe,
Zig-zag, talk like Brigitte Bardot,
No stone gonna be unturned,
When you're out there, walkin' and a talkin',
Baby, doin' the Zig-Zag Walk.

I said baby, doin' the Zig-Zag Walk,
Doin' that walk...
Mmmm, fontastique!
Ooh la la la!
She's doing that walk
The Zig-Zag Walk...