

# Hard Hearted Hannah

Nancy Sinatra

In old Savannah  
I said Savannah  
The weather there is nice and warm  
The climate's of a Southern brand  
But here's what I don't understand

They got a gal there  
A pretty gal there  
Who's colder than an arctic storm  
Got a heart just like a stone  
Even ice men leave her alone.

They call her  
Hard-hearted Hannah  
The Vamp of Savannah  
The meanest gal in town  
Leather is tough, but Hannah's heart is tougher  
She's a gal who loves to see men suffer

To tease them and thrill them  
To torture and kill them  
Is her delight, they say  
I saw her at the seashore with a great big pan  
There was Hannah, pouring water on a drowning man  
She's hard-hearted Hannah  
The Vamp of Savannah, GA

They call her hard-hearted Hannah,  
The Vamp of Savannah  
The meanest gal in town  
Talk of your cold, refrigerating mamas;  
Brother, she's the polar bear's pajamas

To tease them and thrill them  
To torture and kill them  
Is her delight, they say  
An evening spent with Hannah sitting on your knees  
Is like traveling through Alaska in your BVD's

She's hard-hearted Hannah  
The Vamp of Savannah, GA  
Can you imagine a woman as cold as Hannah?  
She's got the right name, the Vamp of Savannah  
Anytime a woman can take a great big pan  
Start pouring water on a drowning man  
She's hard-hearted Hannah  
The Vamp of Savannah, GA

Ooh, she's sweet as sour milk!