

I ain't lookin' for lost salvation
You give me somethin' I can't lose
No lip, no conversation
I'm on the tip, you light my fuse (Yeah, yeah!)

I bleed with satisfaction
You got me walkin' with this curse (Ooh yeah)
And I need some interaction - I live in Sin

Smokestack Woman! Gonna shake my Soul
Smokestack Woman! Take me down to the hole
Smokestack Woman! You know you're gonna wake the dead
Wake the dead!

I Heard you're a midnight hlyer
What kind of world do you live in?
What Kind of world?
You're preachin' to the Choir
Mother dandelion, fire child within

It serves me right to suffer, 'cause I live in sin

Smokestack Woman! Gonna shake my Soul
Smokestack Woman! Take me down to the hole
Smokestack Woman! You know you're gonna wake the dead
Wake the dead! (Yeah, yeah, yeah!)

[Guitar Solo]

Smokestack Woman! Gonna shake my Soul (shake shake)
Smokestack Woman! Take me, take me, Take me down to the hole
Smokestack Woman! You know you're gonna, you know you're gonna wake the dead
Smokestack Woman! Your eyes are burnin' red
Smokestack Woman! Gonna shake my Soul
Smokestack Woman! Take me down to the, down to the hole yeah!
Smokestack Woman! Your eyes are burnin' red
Smokestack Woman! Ohhh ohhhooo!
Smokestack Woman! You know you're gonna wake the dead!
Wake the dead! Oh, gonna wake...
You're gonna wake.. You're gonna wake the dead! Ohhhhh!