

Berlin, Turn You On

I've been waking in a state of fire
From a dream about you
And nothing's gonna cool me down
'Til my dream comes true

Does it shoo the butterflies inside
When you meet me at the door
When I say hello and I kiss your mouth
Does it taste a lot like...more?

I want to turn you on when you imagine me in lingerie
I want to make you hunger for the someday I will beg to stay
Just to turn you on

Are you ready I can taste it all
But it's got to be right
On the candles and the sweet perfume
Are gonna touch you tonight

I want to turn you on I want to dance to some exotic song
I want to make you wonder if you still know right from wrong
I want to turn you on

Tell me this is more than just a masturbation fantasy
You're a hot erotic man
I'm the master, You're the slave I need
Does that turn you on?

I want to turn you on

I've gotta turn you on