

# Bonnie Tyler, Sexual Device

I'm a run away freight train  
Headin' on down your track  
I'm the eye of a hurricane  
Shooting daggers in your back  
I'm the howl at the window  
The sound of a crackling flame  
Getting uncontrollable  
And the lines about to break

Nine times out of ten  
I get what I want  
I always want more  
Gonna get what I'm looking for

Be my sexual  
Be my sexual device  
Be my sexual  
Be my sexual device

I'm a tiger in the bedroom  
A mist in the air at night  
Inconceivable  
An oasis in the fire  
A shock on the airwaves  
A fighter with a hungry heart  
I'm incurable  
A new sensation  
No reservations

This time I win  
This time you lose  
I still want more  
Give me what I'm looking for

Be my sexual  
Be my sexual device  
Be my sexual  
Be my sexual device

Be my sexual  
Be my sexual device  
Be my sexual  
Be my sexual device