

Company Of Strangers, Motor City

Here in Motor City
Where do you get off
Riding in your pony
With the top down
Have to get it out
Have to get it in
Need love and affection
When the party begins
Aiieee
Aiieee

Here in motor city
Tell me you are real
Also say your prayers
With a funk bass feel
Call me any time
Any time you want
The door is always swinging
In this boys club
Aiieee

I get lost
Because of that way you walk
Shake that thing around
Like radios on the ground
When I get lost

Oh lay some Aretha on me

Here in motor city
See you've hit the smoke
It's not the kind of thing
That you want to bring home
Because of your old man
He won't understand
Sometimes a woman
Just needs a new man
Aiieee
Aiieee

I get lost
Because of that way you walk
Shake that thing around
Like radios on the ground
Cause when I get lost

Oh lay some Aretha on me

Here in motor city
I just want to say
Where are you hiding
When I want to play
Now my weakest link
Fell off of the chain
And I can't help you
When You're Superman

I get lost
Because of that way you walk
Shake that thing around
Like radios on the ground
Cause when I get lost

Oh lay some Aretha on me, on me

I get lost
Oh lay some Aretha on me
I get lost
Oh lay some Aretha on me, on me
Cause when I get lost
Lay some Aretha on me
On me
On me
I get lost
Oh lay some Aretha on me