

Gene Simmons, Living In Sin

I know you write me sexy letters, and you send your pictures for my wall
You found the hotel where I'm stayin'
And you built up the nerves and then you called

Chorus:

I'm living in sin (at the holiday inn)
At the holiday inn, yeah (living in sin)
I'm living in sin (at the holiday inn)
At the holiday inn (just living in sin)

You tell me, you want me to protect you, but sometimes my love can go too far
Deep in your heart you wanna love me, come closer, I know who you are

chorus

Deep in your heart you wanna love me, come closer, I know who you are
I know who you are

(phonecall)

I know you write me sexy letters, but sometimes my love can go too far

chorus

(Living in sin) I'm living in sin (holiday - at the holiday inn)
(Living in sin) At the holiday inn, yeah (holiday - living in sin)
(Living in sin) Won't you open the door (holiday - at the holiday inn)
(Living in sin) Won't you come on (in) out (in) out
(repeats out)