

Hoffsten Louise, Hit Me With Your Lovething

(L. Hoffsten-L. Hoffsten/L. Hoffsten-L. Larson)

Well, I've been chasing you around night and day
spending a fortune on makeup and hairspray
Cause I know that you're the perfect one for me
and all I want is that you show me how good love can be
Heeeeheeee

Hit me with your lovething

Heeeeheeee

Hit me with your lovething

When my head starts turning round and round

and I start to growl like a mad blood hound

well don't get scared or angry with me

a cure of soothing love is the secret recipe

Wake up darling, feel the rhythm coming on

Seize the moment, make use of it before it's gone

In my sphere of rhythm

the meaning of existence

the unity of all life

the absolute necessity for compassion

mutual understanding

if life is to be more than simple blunt existence