

# Rod Steward, Hot Legs

Who's that knocking on the door  
It's got to be a quarter to 4  
Is it you again  
coming round for more  
Well you can love me tonight if you want  
But in the morning  
Make sure you're gone  
I'm talking to yer.  
Hot legs you're wearing me out  
Hot legs you can scream and shout  
Hot legs are you still in school  
I love you  
honey.  
Gotta most persuasive tongue  
you promise all kinds of fun  
But what you don't understand  
I'm a working man  
Gonna need a shot of vitamin E  
By the time you're finished with me  
I'm talking to yer.  
Hot legs you're just an alley cat  
Hot legs you're scratching my back  
Hot legs bring your mother too  
I love you  
hone  
Imagine how my daddy felt  
In your jet black suspender belt  
17 years old  
he's touching 64  
You  
got legs right up to your neck  
You're making me a physical wreck  
I'm talking to yer.  
Hot legs in your satin shoes  
Hot legs are you still in school  
Hot legs you're making me a fool  
I love you honey.  
Hot legs making your mark  
Hot legs keep my pencil sharp  
Hot legs keep your hands to yourself  
I love you  
honey.  
Hot legs you're well equipped  
Hot legs now your pussy's whipped  
Hot legs I just love your lips.