Roxette, Hotblooded

You know I'm hotblooded, baby...

Get on up and kick it all the systems are ready to go
Well, are you ready or not? Hey, I gotta know!
Baby, lay down the blues and let those guitars bleed
I'm everything you wanted, I'm all you ever need

Cause I'm hotblooded, hotblooded
I need your lovin? I need your love so bad

Flash all the lights, Ill be a camera tonight
Ill snap the look on your face when I'm squeezing you tight
Yea, sisters o'soul, we gotta burn this old house down
Keep on beatin? those drums, keep on pumpin?
up that sound, yea yea yea yea yea

Hotblooded, I'm hotblooded
I need your lovin? I need your love so bad
I'm hotblooded, hotblooded
You gotta know it, I need a shot of love so bad

I stay up late where the nights alive
No sleep at all, I can work nine to five
Its honey do that, and honey do this:
"Can I call you home?"
"Can I call you home?"
"Can I call?" - you can call me miss...

Cause baby don't you know that I'm
Hotblooded, I'm hotblooded
I need your lovin? I need your love so bad
I'm hotblooded, hotblooded
You gotta know it, I need a shot of love so bad