

# The Afghan Whigs, Somethin' Hot

Afghan Whigs, The  
1965  
Somethin' Hot  
- dulli -

I got your phone number, baby  
I'll call you sometime  
I think i might, be out tonight  
Maybe give you a ride  
Cocktails for two, down lover's lane  
I wantcha so bad, after tonight  
I'll never walk the same  
And you're to blame

I wanna getcha high  
I wanna get next to you  
I wanna feel everything aboutcha, girl  
I wanna feel good  
You make me feel good

Baby, you don't know  
Just how i lie awake  
And dream awhile, about your smile  
And the way you make yo ass shake  
If that ain't love  
I guess i'll never know  
A sweeter lie, you'd be surprised  
Just how far i'd go  
To make it so