

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