

# Twisted Sister, Hot Love

Oh no that girl  
She's looking so fine  
I know she knows  
What she's doing to my mind

Oh does she know  
That I'm wanting her so  
Well there's one thing I know  
I can never let her go

Talking bout  
Hot love  
Your making me crazy  
Hot love  
Your making me bad  
Hot love  
You making me crazy  
Hot love  
Think I'll go mad

So cool, no fool  
She's headed for me  
Can't run, can't hide  
She's in everything I see

Oh, what will I say  
Should I pass  
Should I play  
But my feet turn to clay  
Cause she's blowing me away

Talking bout  
Hot love  
Your making me crazy  
Hot love  
Your making me bad  
Hot love  
You making me crazy  
Hot love  
Think I'll go mad