

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