

Adam And The Ants, Physical (You're So)

You're so phy-si-cal

Eat your heart out, duet
I'll do it

I want to date you, maybe
I want to take you out
I want to wine and dine you
I want to twist and twist and shout

I want you hard in my arms
So soft on my bed
You get the keys to my heart
When you wear that sweet dress, you know, the short one

CHORUS

You're so physical, physical
For me
You're just too physical, physical
For me

I want your rough house, maybe
I want this night in your ear
You let me feel your danger
I want to make this feeling clear, oo-hoo

I want the touch of your charms
The heat of your breath
I want to say all those things, dirty things
That would be better unsaid

CHORUS

Oh, you're so physical
Oh, you're so physical
Oh, you're so physical
Oh, you're so physical