

Alice Cooper, Working Up A Sweat

Aw, when you touch there, honey
Makes my blood perspire
You got my body flaming
Like a California fire
Pulsing, pounding, pushing
No longer in control
Heatwave in my brain
Smolder in my soul

You got me workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
I've been playing all night long
Time I was gettin' home
But I've got no place to get
Spontaneous combustion
Scientific fact
But your approach to friction
An unnatural act
Bells I hear ain't fire drills
I hope you understand
It's a bona fide, five alarmer
Melting in my hand

You got me workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
I've been playing all night long
Time I was gettin' home
But I've got no place to get

Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
Yeah, yeah

I've been playing all night long
'Bout time I was gettin' home
But I've, ooh...

Dante's famed inferno
Was a trip to hell and back
But you and a bottle in a cheap hotel
Screams pyromaniac
Bandages came off today
Really feeling sick
The hardest part's explainin'
All those blisters on my...nose!

Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
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Time I was gettin' home
But I've got no place to get

Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat

I've been playing all night long
'Bout time I was gettin' home
But I've, ooh...

Workin' up a sweat

Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat
Workin' up a sweat