Angels, Save Me

(Spencer-R. Brewster)
Show me that rhythm
show me body talk
got no inhibitions
no reserve at all
she's electric
she just seems to feel it
she got soul affection in the way she walk
Turn into liquid
with her legs on fire
gold and feathers
hanging by a thread
Fuel for fantasy
smoother than an angel
sweat fed dancer, born and bred
She's so out of reach
baby I can learn what you can teach
she's a rhythm rude girl
Move it up baby
in your silver shoes
you're in the spotlight
you got all the moves
Fuel for fantasy
lips dig into danger
sweat fed dancer, born and bred
She's so out of reach
baby I can learn what you can teach
she's a rhythm rude girl