

Brian Wilson, Hotter

Saw you dancin' Friday night
Your legs burned up the floor
The way you move's against the law
In 30 states or more
I cut in, asked to dance
The band blasted rock and roll
Wo wo wo help me I'm losing
Losing all control

You're making me hotter
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When I look into your eyes
My temperature starts to rise
You're making me hotter
Baby baby I'm burnin' up

Now I'm so cold I freeze like ice
The chicks dig my vanity
Thought it was your lucky night
You'd won a chance with me
Dancin' with you in my arms
I'm sweatin' from your heat
Wo wo wo help me I'm fallin'
You knock me off my feet

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Hotter, hotter than a lightning bolt
Hotter, hotter than a million volts

I bend down to kiss your lips
(They're fresh from your hot lead??)
Somethin' happens, somethin' new
Somethin' hot and sweet
What's wrong with me
I feel so strange
Like nothin' I've ever felt
My brain's on fire
My soul's in flames
This iceman's gonna melt

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