Henry Rollins, Crazy Lover

I've got money to spend Time to waste Come on baby, let's get straight Just me and you, that's all We two can really have a ball

Chorus I'm a crazy lover

Those two cats may brag how sweet they are But baby, baby I know the score I'm sweeter than the peaches that come in the can I'm even super than superman

Chorus

I'm hotter than the sun on the 4th of July I can sweet talk you mamma, make you want to cry Like dynamite baby, by the load An' just a kiss from you mama I'm libel to explode

Chorus

I'm dressed to kill baby, don't you know I've got a brand new car and a while lot of dough I want you with me everywhere I go So listen to me mam 'cuz I'm telling you so

Chorus