

Jimmy Page, Wanna Make Love

Saturday night, you're lookin' just right
People all stop and stare

Lick your lips, shake your hips
Run your fingers through your hair

You bump and grind, make me lose my mind
Baby, that's so unfair

You just don't stop, you wind me up
Oh baby, wait until I get you home
Gonna make sweet love to you
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you

Dressed to kill, dressed to thrill
I guess you know what I mean

Goin' out, showin' out
Yet every you're every schoolboy's dream

You rock, you roll you, oh my soul
You make we wanna shout and scream

You never stop, you wind me up
Oh baby, wait until i get you home
Gonna make sweet love to you
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you

Help me, help me
I need you baby, yes I do
I just can't seem to keep control
Every time I look at you

Hold me, hold me
Tell me that you need me true
Baby, baby
Oh, just a-wait until I get you home
Gonna make sweet love to you
Oh yeah, make sweet love to you

The way you walk, the way you talk
It gets me so damn hot
I might give in, but I won't give up
I'll give you everything that I got

It's gettin' late, and I just can't wait
To see if you are ready or not
I wanna hold you now, I have you now

Oh baby, wait until I get you home
Make sweet love to you
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you

Oh, gonna make sweet love to you
Oh yeah, gonna make sweet love to you
Baby, baby, baby, baby, oh

Oh, wait until I get you home
Gonna make sweet love to you
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you

Oh, make sweet love to you
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you
Oh, gonna make love to you, yeah

Gonna make love, gonna make sweet love to you