

Juliette And The Licks, Hot Kiss

Hot Kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My Love, you got me spinning like a wound-up toy
Hot Kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My Love, you got me spinning like a wound-up toy

Oh, father! I pray to thee!
I gotta man so blind I can't see
I'm his favourite toy
Like a beach ball
Play me up and down
and throw me 'gainst the wall

"Oh, Tallulah", he said
"You're so dramatic
"What's all that shakin' goin' on in your attic?"

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You can't knock it, or rock it, or be-bop it
It's a itch you can't scratch
Nothing's gonna stop it
I'm a cheater, so reminisce
Waitin' on my man and his one hot kiss
I'm on the prowl, sent my thunder
Hour after hour, break this spell I'm under

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All my life
I've searched for you
All my life...
All my life
I was searching for you

Spinnin' round the room
I can't sleep
Oh, you're little girl wants to fffffff...!

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Hot hot hot love...