

# 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?"

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

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

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

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...!

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

Hot hot hot love...