

# Scorpions, Hot and Cold

You're moving fast, moving slow  
To make the cats' eyes glow  
It seems your legs own this place  
No doubt you've got what it takes

I've got a fever, a hundred degrees  
I've got a fever, won't you help me please?

I've got a fever, hot and cold  
When I think of you  
Hungry eyes stare at you  
Watching the things you do

Come on, baby, dance for me  
Like a shot, prescription free  
You give it all for the screaming crowd  
On the pole around and 'round

I've got a fever, a hundred degrees  
A crazy fever, won't you help me please?

I've got a fever, hot and cold  
When I think of you  
Hungry eyes stare at you  
Watching the things you do

I've got a fever, hot and cold  
When I think of you  
Hungry eyes stare at you  
Watching the things you do

I'm burning hot, freezing cold  
And all I want is you  
Hungry eyes stare at you  
Watching the things you do

The crazy things you do  
I love the things you do