

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