

Soft Boys, I Got The Hots

Ah, Mmm, Mmm

Said the dentures to the peach

Said the tide of filth to the bleach

Said the spike to the tomato

Said the curry to the corpse

I got the hots for you

I got the hots for you

I got the hots for you

I got the hots for you

Here I am

Looking out on a crystal world

Floating currents of human eyes

Baking land under creamy skies

Yeah

Said the vicar to the waitress

"The best thing about you is your waist"

She laughed a laugh that echoed round a fortress

Said "Wait till you see the statues in my bathroom"

I got the hots for you

I got the hots for you

Huh, huh

I got the hots fro you

I got the hots for you

There she was

When you see her your eyes awake

Electric bulbs on a birthday cake

Would you care for a lump of steak?

Or a piece of hake?

Or another take?