

Steve Harley, Freedom's Prisoner

I wanna be the jiver you'd wanna meet
I wanna be yer danger man in the street
I wanna be the biggest thing in site
I wanna be yer dancer in the nite
Wanna be macho, wanna be cool
Wanna be treated like a jewel
To get hold of you babe i know that i can
Gotta get to you n be the man
When i see you coming weaving across the floor always
Wanna feel n beg for more
Whenever yer move them legs i always feel a pain
Wanna get with you again n again n again
When you've got yer finger on the pulse
Then all i see, is a wonderful place
I always wanna be
I hear from all the girls you're quite a bitch

That sounds so wrong, sacrilege
Put on a little make-up n jive tonite
I'd even do the hustle to catch yer site
You're like the elemental child
My crazy dancer, sexy wild
When you pout yer lips n wriggle yer hands
I wanna be bad, bad, bad like the boys in the bands
I'm always there to watch yer come
Slithering across the floor
I get so hot, stare in awe
I seen you dance in new york, london and la
Swear i'm gonna do it with you one day
It's gotta be the wonderful, magic movements that you do
I'm FREEDOM'S PRISONER watching you