

# Suspect Zero, Malcolm Stayne

I free the little lad inside my head because I love you stokes up like fire in my chest (aah aah aah...)

where do you go tonight, my dear? (hey, hey, hey!) where do you go tonight, my dear? (ooh, ooh, ooh...)

lock up the little lad inside my head because i love you dirty and animal-like sex (aah aah aah...) ou

where do you go tonight, my dear? (hey, hey, hey!) where do you go tonight, my dear? (ooh, ooh, ooh...)

dandy, you are my favorite drug you're the second best girl that I've ever touched tonight you are g

yeah yeah yeah yeah!

yeah yeah yeah yeah!

yeah yeah yeah yeah!