

# Sweet, Call Me

Hilton hotel, room was small  
Square box, two beds and four walls  
I need the girl who is kind  
Relief of my mind and body  
I remembered the magazine add  
Pretty girls who will visit your pad  
A knock at my door  
Don't know what's in store for me  
She said Call me, call any time  
Call me Call me, bring you water and wine  
Call me Call me, daytime or night  
Call me Call me, and ill turn on your light  
Call me, free phone  
She walked in I had to be strong  
I felt she had always belonged  
Ooh I must keep calm  
The sweat in my palm won't go away  
She said now please relax my friend  
I'll stay here 'till the very end  
She took off her shoes  
Don't know what to do  
Then i heard her say  
Call me, call any time  
I lay on my belly  
She rubbed in petroleum carely  
Her hands felt so good  
Laying on my back  
Nearly blowing my stack  
Oh i wish she would  
Surrending it's sweets  
What she do with her feets  
She satisfied  
And her pocket don't lie  
Then she waved her goodbye