Virgin Steele, Too Hot To Handle

[Music: De Feis/Pursino, lyrics: De Feis]

C'mon get naked

I love ya, babe

Open up your eyes And let your love out Open up your heart I'm comin' round now

Oooh, give it all you got Love you 'til the mornin' child I won't ever leave ya Shake it on top Wild on the killing floor I know how to please ya And your world is comin' down Love that one-track-mind Get it on - on - on...

[Chorus:]
Too HOT to handle
Ready for the nite time comin'
She's an angel of mercy
Too HOT to handle
Ready for the nite time comin'
She's a run-away child

Like a savage flower Forbidden style You got the look of freedom And it makes you wild

[Repeat Pre-Chorus]

'She walks the nite on violent whispers, Ravishing the moon-drunk cities Passion and restraint are at war Within me. If I can't posses your body tonite I'll go insane, child. Bare beauty on an unmade bed... Cirl, show your love'

[Chorus]