

Whitesnake, Bloody Luxury

Now when I first met you
I was rolling along,
Just a bar room crooner
Singing heartbreak songs,
An I supposed I could never get next to you.
But, you seemed quite happy with my company
You kept my body heat steady at 103,
With your mouth full of gimme
An your body full of much obliged.
Its bloody luxury
What you mean to me,
Bloody luxury
What you do to me.
Its bloody luxury
What you mean to me,
Cos no matter what you do to me
Its bloody luxury.
Bloody luxury.
Youre a five star woman,
An you know what to give
To fill a part time loser
Full of reasons to live,
But, theres no doubt about it
Im taking a chance on you.
Becos you get my heart beating heavy,
Make my knees go weak.
You get me so damn nervous
I can hardly speak,
But, nothings gonna stop me
Hanging on my good luck charm.
Its bloody luxury
What you mean to me,
Bloody luxury
What you do to me.
Its bloody luxury
What you mean to me,
Cos no matter what you do to me
Its bloody luxury.
Bloody luxury.
(Solo)
Its bloody luxury
What you mean to me,
Bloody luxury
Honey what you do to me.
Its bloody luxury
What you mean to me,
Cos no matter what you do to me
Its bloody luxury.
Bloody luxury.
What you mean to me,
Bloody luxury
Honey what you do to me.
Its bloody luxury
What you mean to me,
Cos no matter what you do to me,
No matter what you do to me,
No matter what you do to me,
Its bloody luxury.
Bloody luxury.