## **Flesh**

## **Aerosmith**

The day rolls in, the night rolls out Desire rules without a doubt The heart beats fast, you salivate And when you come, it won't be late I guess by now, you got the score A little taste you want it more From San Antone to Marrakesh Yeah, when the night comes Everybody's gotta have flesh You got me all soakin' wet Flesh - the only thing that's worth the sweat

From the day that Eve did Adam down to Romeo and Juliet

Everybody gotta have The prince of lust has met his match The witch has brewed her baddest batch His sword is sharp and hard as stone Her cauldron begs for one more bone And so my love, this story's told From modern times to days of old From Boston, Mass to Bangladesh Yeah, when the night comes

Everybody's gotta have Flesh - it's got me all soaking wet Flesh - the only thing that's worth the sweat, yeah

From the Mississippi River

To the highest mountain in Tibet

Everybody gotta have

Flesh - you got me all soakin' wet

Flesh - the only thing that's worth the sweat

Flesh - you got me all soakin' wet

Flesh - the only thing, the only thing, the only thing From a Sufi in a Rickshaw to a bimbo in a pink Corvette

Everybody gotta have

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