

# Voyeur

[Kim Carnes](#)

When voices through the thin walls  
Speak of aberrant behavior  
And the video's her only savior  
She turns it on when they're all gone  
And then she turns and slips her high heels on.  
Shadows fill the room and she starts moving. Voyeur, voyeur, are ya hot tonight?  
Dance, dance, dance till it makes you feel good.  
Voyeur, voyeur, who ya got tonight?  
Well, love is still alive, it's just locked up inside. Lingerie and loveliness  
Still looking for a strange and sweet caress.  
Her love life's hot but her life's a mess.  
She got no minor vices  
And she makes no excuses  
And she concedes that she's the one she pleases. Voyeur, voyeur, are ya hot tonight.  
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Songwriters

KIM CARNES, DAVID ELLINGSON, DUANE HITCHING

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