

# I Got the Hots

## The Soft Boys

Ah, mmm, mmm  
Said the dentures to the peach  
Said the tide of filth to the bleach  
Said the spike to the tomato  
Said the curry to the corpse  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you

Here I am  
Looking out on a crystal world  
Floating currents of human eyes  
Baking land under creamy skies

Yeah

Said the vicar to the waitress  
"The best thing about you is your waist"  
She laughed a laugh that echoed round the fortress  
Said "Wait till you see the statues in my bathroom"  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you  
Huh, huh  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you

There she was  
When you see her your eyes awake  
Electric bulbs on a birthday cake  
Would you care for a lump of steak?  
Or a piece of hake?  
Or another take?

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