Hot Kiss

Juliette And The Licks

Hot kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My love, you got me spinning like a wound up toy
Hot kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My love, you got me spinning like a wound up toyOh, father, I pray to thee
I gotta man so blind I can't see
I'm his favorite toy like a beach ball
Play me up and down and throw me 'gainst the wall"Oh, Tallulah", he said, "You're so dramatic
What's all that shakin' goin' on in your attic?"Hot kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My love, you got me spinning like a wound up toy
Hot kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My love, you got me spinning like a wound up toyYou can't knock it or rock it or be-bop it, it's a itch you can't scratch
Nothing's gonna stop it, I'm a cheater, so ravenous
Waitin' on my man and his one hot kiss, I'm on the prowl
Sent my thunder hour after hour, break this spell I'm underHot kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My love, you got me spinning like a wound up toy
Hot kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My love, you got me spinning like a wound up toyAll my life, I've searched for you, all my life
All my life, I was searching for youSpinnin' round the room and I can't sleep
Oh, you're little girl wants toHot kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My love, you got me spinning like a wound up toy
Hot kiss, won't you tell me what you miss, boy?
My love, you got me spinning like a wound up toyHot, hot, hot, love
Hot, hot, hot, love
Hot kiss, hot kiss
Hot kiss won't you tell me what you miss, boy?

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