Savanna

The Cliks

Stone cold
Don't you know, you are my heartache
And I'll go
fooling 'round and chasing old mistakes

You'll be screaming out for more
When I'm halfway out the door, someday
Give me to the count of four,
Cause I know you want to hear me say
And I know
Ooo, Ooo ooo (x2)

Cold one,
Take a look at what you're missing
Just take off your clothes
And touch the lips that you'll be kissing

Cause I'm halfway out the door
And you're screaming out for more, baby
Give you to the count of four
Cause I know I'm gonna hear you say
One, two, three, four
Ooo, Ooo ooo (x2)

Another trick is heading up my sleeve
Oh, don't you know you've got a hold on me
Oh yeah, you got me now
(Oh yeah, you got me now)
Oh yeah, you got me now

Ooo
Oh don't you know you got a hold on me
Well don't you know you got a hold on me
(x2)
Ahhh
Oh don't you know you got a hold on me
Well don't you know you got a hold on me
(x2)
Ahhh
Oh yeah, you got me got me got me now

Oh yeah, you got me well you got me now
Oh don't you know you got a hold on me
Well don't you know you got a hold on me

Lyrics submitted by Terran Snyder.

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