Let's Put the X In Sex

Kiss

I got a letter just the other day

She sent a picture but she didn't sign her name

She wore high heels and a little black lace

I knew her body but I couldn't see her faceShe didn't leave a number, not an address or a clue But something in that photograph reminded me of youBaby, let's put the X in sex

Love's like a muscle and you make me wanna flex

Baby, let's put the X in sex

Keep it undercover, baby, let me be your private eyeI got a call in the middle of the night Heavy breathing never sounded quite so nice

She said, "Ohh, yeah, I wish that I was there"

I asked her who was calling but she wasn't playing fairSometimes you gotta suffer for the pleasure that you seek You're begging for an eyeful but you only get a peekBaby, let's put the X in sex

Love's like a muscle and you make me wanna flex

Baby, let's put the X in sex

Keep it undercover, baby, let me be your private eyeI heard somebody knocking, so I opened up the door She wore a hat, shades and a trench coat

Wasn't wearing that much more

She said she knew my secrets but I didn't have a clue

Then I saw those black lace panties

And I knew that it was youBaby, let's put the X in sex

Love's like a muscle and you make me wanna flex

Baby, let's put the X in sex

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