Get Off

Nina Kinert

Imagination, baby, can take you far
Don't be afraid to come off slightly bizarre
It can be scary, baby, ghostly, I am
I'm coming through like I'm the
Lost son of Sam, lost son of Sam
There's nothing safer baby that is a fact
Turn into something go put on something black
But don't you worry 'cause you'll never get hurt
And everybody feelin' sexy say, yeah
Sexy say, yeah
When you're feeling kind of gorgeous
Call me on the phone and get off, get off
When time is kinda precious
I can come undone and get off, get off, yeah
Russian champagne in the back of the car
You can be the bubbles I'll be your Dracula
I've got a million other tricks up my sleeve
Go get you're jacket, babe, get ready to leave
Ready to leave
If you don't wanna go feel free to sit tight
Two talkaholics we can do it all night
But if you're longing for some real human touch
I'm coming over just like I am too much, I am too much
When you're feeling kind of gorgeous
Call me on the phone and get off, get off
When time is kinda precious
I can come undone and get off, get off, yeah
When you're feeling kind of gorgeous
Call me on the phone and get off, get off
When time is kinda precious
I can come undone and get off, get off, yeah
When you're feeling kind of gorgeous
Call me on the phone and get off, get off
When time is kinda precious
I can come undone and get off, get off, yeah

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