

Too Hot to Handle (Live Chicago 1981)

UFO

Caught in the crossfire, warnin' fight
Legends make or break game
Swept up by the rolling waves of the night
The paper chase for fame I was too, too hot, baby
Too hot to handle
Yeah, I was too, too hot
Too hot to handle Wink of an eye, the feelings ran high
A real rock and roll molest
But I ain't no romance
And I ain't no slow chance
Won't get no quick change* and I'm too, too hot, baby
Too hot to handle
Yeah, I'm too, too hot, baby
Too hot to handle** sha la la la, roll you over
Turn you around and do it again
Sha la la la , keep on coming
Do it once but never the same[instrumental]** repeat I'm in your town, won't fool around
I'll make some action stick
Just like the story says, these boys are bad
So keep out of shootin' range* repeat
* repeat (ad lib)

Songwriters

FREDERICK WAY, PHILLIP MOGG Published by

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