

Hotblooded

Roxette

You know I'm hotblooded, baby...
get on up and kick it all thesystems are ready to go.
Well, are you ready or not?
Hey, I gottaknow!
Baby, lay down the blues and let those guitars bleed.
I'meverything you wanted,
I'm all you ever need

Cos I'mhotblooded, hotblooded, I need your lovin',
I need your love sobad

Flash all the lights,
I'll be a camera tonight.
I'll snapthe look on your face when
I'm squeezing you tight.

Yea, sisterso' soul, we gotta burn this old house down.
Keep on beatin' thosedrums, keep on pumpin' up that sound,

yea yea yea yea yea

Hotblooded, I'm hotblooded, I need your lovin', I need your loveso bad.
I'm hotblooded, hotblooded, you gotta know it, I need ashot of love so bad

I stay up late where the night's alive.
No sleep at all I work nine to five.
It's honey do that and honey dothis: "Can I call you home?",
"Can I call you home?" "Can I call?"
- you can call me miss...

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