Get Off

<u>Cinema Bizarre</u>

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

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>