

# Get Off

Lee Moore

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

<https://damnllyrics.com/>