Great Expectations

Kiss

You're sittin' in your seat And then you stand and clutch your breasts Our music drives you wild along with the restYou watch me singing this song You see what my mouth can do And you wish you were the one I was doin' it to And you watch me playin' guitar And you feel what my fingers can do And you wish you were the one I was doin' it to Well, listenYou've got great expectations You've got great expectations You're dying to be seen And you wave and call my name But in the day it seems that I'm a million miles awayYou watch me beatin' my drum And you know what my hands can do And you wish you were the one I was doing it to Well, listenYou've got great expectations You've got great expectations You've got great expectationsThen you feel these eyes from the stage And you see me starin' at you And you hear between the lines, my voice is callin' to you Well, listenYou've got great expectations You've got great expectations You've got great expectations (Do you wanna play the role?) You've got great expectations (You'd even sell me your soul) You've got great expectations You've got great expectations You've got great expectations (Do you wanna play the role?) You've got great expectations (You'd even sell me your soul) You've got great expectations

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(As long as you can play the role) You've got great expectations