Afternoon Delight

Will Ferrell

Gonna find my baby, gonna hold her tight
Gonna grab some afternoon delight.

My motto's always been; when it's right, it's right.

Why wait until the middle of a cold dark night.

When everything's a little clearer in the light of day.

And you know the night is always gonna be there any way. Sky rockets in flight. Afternoon delight. Afternoon delight. Thinkin' of you's workin' up my appetite

Looking forward to a little afternoon delight.

Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ingite

And the thought of rubbin' you is getting so exciting. Sky rockets in flight. Afternoon delight. Afternoon delight. Started out this morning feeling so polite

I always though a fish could not be caught who wouldn't bite

But you've got some bait a waitin' and I think I might try nibbling

A little afternoon delight. Sky rockets in flight. Afternoon delight. Afternoon delight. Please be waiting for me baby when I come around.

We could make a lot of lovin' 'for the sun goes down. Sky rockets in flight. Afternoon delight. Afternoon delight. Repeat chorus

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/