

# Live Wire

## Martha Reeves/The Vandellas

Well if you're lookin' for trouble  
I'm the man to see  
If you're lookin' for satisfaction  
I'm satisfaction guaranteed  
I'm as cool as a body on ice  
Or hotter than a rollin' dice  
Send you to heaven  
Take you to hell  
I ain't foolin'  
Can't you tell  
I'm a live wire, I'm a live wire, I'm a live wire  
Gonna set this town on fire  
Well if you need some lovin'  
And if you need some man  
You've got the phone and the number  
And I got no future plans  
Oh come on honey you got nothin' to lose  
You got the thirst 'n I got the booze  
Give you an inch  
Take you a mile  
I wanna make you smile

I'm a live wire, Live Wire,  
I'm a live wire, live wire  
I'm a live wire, live wire  
Holy smoke and sweet desire  
Like a hot rod baby?  
Oh stick this in your fuse box  
Cooler than a body on ice  
Hotter than a rollin' dice  
Wilder than a drunken fight  
You're gonna burn tonight  
I'm a live wire, live wire  
I'm a live wire, live wire  
I'm a live wire, live wire  
And I'm gonna set this town on fire  
Live wire, live wire  
I'm a live wire, live wire  
Well I'm a live wire, live wire

I'm a live wire, live wire  
I'm gonna burn, found me guilty  
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn

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