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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