

# Wanna Make Love

Jimmy Page

Saturday night, you're lookin' just right  
People all stop and stare Lick your lips, shake your hips  
Run your fingers through your hair You bump and grind, make me lose my mind  
Baby, that's so unfair You just don't stop, you wind me up  
Oh baby, wait until I get you home  
Gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you Dressed to kill, dressed to thrill  
I guess you know what I mean Goin' out, showin' out  
Yet every you're every schoolboy's dream  
You rock, you roll you, oh my soul  
You make we wanna shout and scream You never stop, you wind me up  
Oh baby, wait until i get you home  
Gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you Help me, help me  
I need you baby, yes I do  
I just can't seem to keep control  
Every time I look at you Hold me, hold me  
Tell me that you need me true  
Baby, baby  
Oh, just a-wait until I get you home  
Gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh yeah, make sweet love to you  
The way you walk, the way you talk  
It gets me so damn hot  
I might give in, but I won't give up  
I'll give you everything that I got It's gettin' late, and I just can't wait  
To see if you are ready or not  
I wanna hold you now, I have you now Oh baby, wait until I get you home  
Make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you Oh, gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh yeah, gonna make sweet love to you  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, oh Oh, wait until I get you home  
Gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you Oh, make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make love to you, yeah Gonna make love, gonna make sweet love to you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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