

# Hotblooded (Live In Sydney)

## Roxette

You know I'm hotblooded, baby  
Get on up and kick it all the systems are ready to go  
Well, are you ready or not? Hey, I gotta know  
Baby, lay down the blues and let those guitars bleed  
I'm everything you wanted, I'm all you ever need 'Cause I'm hotblooded, hotblooded  
I need your lovin', I need your love so bad  
Flash all the lights, I'll be a camera tonight  
I'll snap the look on your face when I'm squeezing you tight  
Yeah, sisters o'soul, we gotta burn this old house down  
Keep on beatin' those drums, keep on pumpin' up that sound  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Hotblooded, I'm hotblooded  
I need your lovin', I need your love so bad  
I'm hotblooded, hotblooded  
You gotta know it, I need a shot of love so bad  
I stay up late where the night's alive  
No sleep at all, I can work nine to five  
Its honey do that, and honey do this  
Can I call you home? Can I call you home?  
Can I call? You can call me miss  
You can call me miss 'Cause baby don't you know that I'm  
Hotblooded, I'm hotblooded  
I need your lovin', I need your love so bad  
I'm hotblooded, hotblooded  
You gotta know it, I need a shot of love so bad  
Hotblooded, I'm hotblooded  
I need your lovin', I need your love so bad  
Hotblooded, hotblooded  
I need your lovin', I need your love so bad

Songwriters

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