

# Flesh for Fantasy

Billy Idol

There's a change in pace  
Of fantasy and taste  
Do you like good music?  
Do you like to dance? Oh yeah.  
Hangin' out for a body shop at night  
Ain't it strange what we do to feel alright? Oh yeah.  
So when will you call?  
I'm experienced Oh yeah

Face to face  
And back to back  
You see and feel  
My sex attack  
Sing it  
Flesh, flesh for fantasy  
We want  
Flesh, flesh for fantasy

It's after midnight  
Are you feelin' alright oh yeah  
Turn on the light, babe  
Are you someone else tonight?  
Neighbour to neighbour, door to door  
Don't ask questions, there's time for it all Oh yeah.

Face to face  
And back to back  
You see and feel  
My sex attack  
Sing it  
Flesh, flesh for fantasy  
We cry  
Flesh, flesh for fantasy

I sing for culture...

Father loves his son,  
Mothers, daughters, too.  
It's an old old story,  
Cries the new world too.

Flesh, flesh for fantasy  
We want  
Flesh, flesh for fantasy  
We want  
Flesh, flesh for fantasy  
You cry  
Flesh, flesh for fantasy