

Some Like It Hot

John Cafferty & the Beaver Brown Band

I got a hot rod ford
I got a line that can't miss
But you just pretend
Like I don't exist
I got that fever
For your sweet kiss
Honey lets be lovers
On a night like this

Don't you play too cool
Don't get too smart
Just give it what you got
Some like it hot

When I call you up on the telephone
And I know you're sittin'
Home all alone
I get that fire
Burnin' in my soul
Won't you let me in
To that heart of stone

Don't you play too cool
Don't get too smart
Just give it what you got
Some like it hot

I know that your pretendin'
Don't you leave me in the cold
Just put your hand in my hand
On your mark 'get ready'
Set go

Baby come right here
Don't you run away
Just a little bit closer
Don't you be afraid
Honey I'm your fool
But I ain't no saint
So don't be cruel
You know I just can't wait

Don't you play too cool
Don't get too smart
Just give it what you got
Some like it hot

Baby won't you meet me
On a midnight rendezvous
Won't you say you want me
You know girl I want you

I want to take you out
To a movie show
And honey we can sit
In the very last row
And when they turn those

Lights way down low
I'll take you in my arms
And never let you go

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Don't get too smart
Just give it what you got
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