

Spotlight

Black Grape

Things that go bump in the night
And just bite till its daylight
Cheer up your love life
We're doing it up right

Giving me lust bites
She came from Ecles, she was covered in freckles
I got frost bite
She was just too tight
But I kept it there all night

Got you in the moon light
Got you in the spot light
Got you dancing in the moon light
Got you in the spot light
We're making love and it's so right

Whatever you're saying
Aggravating me big time
Waitin' for showtime
Makin' the word rhyme

Back from the dead
With a shiny new head
Now there's three in you bed
And the little one said

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