

Hotter

Brian Wilson

Saw you dancin' Friday night
Your legs burned up the floor
The way you move's against the law
In 30 states or more
I cut in, asked to dance
The band blasted rock and roll
Wo wo wo help me I'm losing
Losing all control

You're making me hotter
When I look into your eyes
My temperature starts to rise
You're making me hotter
Baby baby I'm burnin' up

Now I'm so cold I freeze like ice
The chicks dig my vanity
Thought it was your lucky night
You'd won a chance with me
Dancin' with you in my arms
I'm sweatin' from your heat
Wo wo wo help me I'm fallin'
You knock me off my feet

You're making me hotter
When I look into your eyes
My temperature starts to rise
You're making me hotter
Baby baby I'm burnin' up

Hotter, hotter than a lightning bolt
Hotter, hotter than a million volts

I bend down to kiss your lips
(They're fresh from your hot lead??)
Somethin' happens, somethin' new
Somethin' hot and sweet
What's wrong with me
I feel so strange
Like nothin' I've ever felt
My brain's on fire
My soul's in flames
This iceman's gonna melt

You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter