

## Spin Me

Crystal Waters

Three months since he's been gone  
Million tongues couldn't turn me on  
I watch hope shake in fear  
Is there no one to hold me near  
The demons come to me, 1,2,3  
I make them beg, hold up their hands and plead  
Oh, I don't want them, yes I'm just a tease  
Definitely but...

You spin me right round, baby right round  
Like a record baby, right round  
You spin me right round, baby right around  
Like a record baby, right round  
My lips all over you, my hips burning up too  
Hey that Eiffel Tower's cute boy  
My love's in heat baby pump up the steam  
And watch my funk spin - Right around  
Say it looks and smells like wrong  
Could it be that you turn me on  
Let me tell you, let me make this clear  
I owe you nothing if I don't owe you fear  
The demons come to me 1,2,3  
I keep them crawling until they make me scream  
No, I don't want them, yes, I'm just a tease  
Definitely but...

You spin me right round, baby right round  
Like a record baby, right round  
You spin me right round, baby right around  
Like a record baby, right round  
My lips all over you, my hips burning up too  
Hey that Eiffel Tower's cute boy  
My love's in heat baby pump up the steam  
And watch my funk spin - Right around  
You spin me right round, baby right round  
Like a record baby, right round  
You spin me right round, baby right around  
Like a record baby, right round

Spin me around, oh spin me  
Spin me around, oh spin me  
Spin me around, oh spin me, spin me

Your eyes could set me free a love  
Infection is what I need  
Inject me with your toy to the beat boy  
Your lips call softly s\*\*ual functions take over me  
I fight it, I chase it, I work it to the beat boy  
You kiss me - uptown - You taste me - downtown  
You want me to lay down  
You spin me around  
You kiss me - uptown - You taste me - downtown  
You want me to lay down  
You spin me, you spin me around

You spin me right round, baby right round  
Like a record baby, right round

You spin me right round, baby right around  
Like a record baby, right round  
My lips all over you, my hips burning up too  
Hey that Eiffel Tower's cute boy  
My love's in heat baby pump up the steam  
And watch my funk spin - Right around

You spin me right round, baby right round  
Like a record baby, right round  
You spin me right round, baby right around  
Like a record baby, right round