(She) Got Me Bad

Hall & Oates

Well she takes her hair down slowly And starts her ride A silver Maranello girl Up to the hills faster than light

She knows I shouldn't be here, baby It turns her on There's silk in her touch, gold in her kiss My conscience is all but gone

(Chorus) She don't believe in long term love She just wanna hit and run this stuff She the devil with an angels's face The kind of girl a man likes to taste She's gonna tear you world apart She ain't never gonna care for your heart She goes for guys she should not have Iv'e been hit-yeah She's got me bad

She pours out pure temptataion Nice and strong She leaves for a moment The returns in her shoes Nothing else on

When I try to go She stops me And leads the way There's silk in her touch Gold in her kiss And heaven takes the doubt away

-Repeat Chorus-

She makes me feel Like I don't really want to leave here, baby But I know this girl, Know this girl Know that she's the best in the whole damn world

She drives me wild, then it's over No she never wants to play, wants to play Should have let my head rule my heart along the way I really wanna know you