

Shock

Limahl

Only the slightest touch of you
Will send the passion rushing through
Lady laying beside of me
Answer all of my fantasies

Your lips are moving close to mine
So I may taste the sweetest wine
A spell has taken control of me
And making love is the only need

The lady whispers hold on tight
For the performance of your live
Guide me into your energy
To spend the moment in ecstasy