

Zita

Matt Mays

Hey Zita baby let me be your man
Got my lion's head shakin',
got my feet in your sand.

Its getting Hot
on the scene
They're pretty good,
but you're a queen.

A little less than midnight
WE'll move it alright
Oh Zita baby you really are
Out of site
(Aaaiiiiiiiii)

You're a fire gypsy woman just-a-spinnin' around
You're a juke box hurricane that won't slow down.

So its getting hot
on the scene
They're pretty good,
but you're a queen.

A little less than midnight
WE'll move it alright
Oh now Zita baby you got me feeling all light.

You're laughing,
And singing
We're dancing into the night

Oh don't ya stop
Rockin' me up

With your sobering wine????

Dancin' like only god knows you can
Dancin' like only god knows you can

its getting hot
on the scene
They're pretty good,
but you're a queen.

A little less than midnight
We'll move it alright
Oh now Zita baby you got me feeling all light.

Laughing,
Singing,
You're dancing into the night

Oh don't ya stop
Rockin' me up

With your sobering wine????
Oh cuz I ain't gona stop until I get you Zita

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