

I'm gonna rage, get spunky  
Gonna hit the streets  
Gonna rise up like a fever  
Gonna feel the heat  
And I'm gonna rage, get spunky  
Gonna hit the streets  
I wanna make love to everybody  
Who wanna make love to me  
Yeah, wanna make love to me

I ate up all of my humble pie  
Paid the dues I owed  
Best parts gotta be yet to come  
I gotta find out to know  
The worst part about you leaving  
Is the way I carried on  
Cryin' myself to dreamless sleep  
But I'm turning the dreams back on

And I'm gonna rage, past midnight  
Taste the midnight wine  
If I make too much of loving  
My heart breaks all the time  
I guess this world keeps turning  
I guess this life goes on  
If we all stay Spunky  
We're gonna carry on, yeah  
Gonna carry on

Gonna rage, get spunky  
Gonna hit the streets  
I'm gonna rise up like a Phoenix  
I wanna feel the heat  
And I'm gonna rage, get spunky  
Gonna hit the streets  
I wanna make love to everybody  
Who want to make love to me yeah  
Wanna make love to me, yeah  
Wanna make love to me

Gonna rage and get spunky  
Gonna rage and get spunky