

Sherlock Holmes

Mini Mansions

Fog matters to you and me
But it can't touch Sherlock Holmes

Dogs bark and he knows their breed
Knows where they went last night
Knows their masters, too

Oh, baby, hold me tight
Just pretend I'm Sherlock Holmes
Just pretend I'm Sherlock Holmes
Just pretend I'm Sherlock Holmes
Ah oh, ah oh, ah oh

Stay, don't give me that same old act
I can call in Sherlock Holmes
He'll want your biography
And pictures of you in lace
And satin, looking great

Oh, baby, hold me tight
Spend the night with Sherlock Holmes
Hold me tight like Sherlock Holmes
Just pretend I'm Sherlock Holmes
Ah oh, ah oh, ah oh

Do you wanna have fun?
Do you want a good time?
Do you want me to laugh?
Do you want me to cry?
Do you want me to dance?
Do you want me to sing?
Do you want me to joke?
Should I be more like him?

Oh, yeah
I can dance like Sherlock Holmes
I can sing like Sherlock Holmes
But I can't be Sherlock Holmes
Ah oh, ah oh, ah oh

Oh, yeah
I can dance like Sherlock Holmes
I can sing like Sherlock Holmes
But I can't be Sherlock Holmes
Ah oh, ah oh, ah oh