

Hot And Cold

Scorpions

You're moving fast, moving slow
To make the cats' eyes glow
It seems your legs own this place
No doubt you've got what it takes

I've got a fever, a hundred degrees
I've got a fever, won't you help me please?

I've got a fever, hot and cold
When I think of you
Hungry eyes stare at you
Watching the things you do

Come on, baby, dance for me
Like a shot, prescription free
You give it all for the screaming crowd
On the pole around and 'round

I've got a fever, a hundred degrees
A crazy fever, won't you help me please?

I've got a fever, hot and cold
When I think of you
Hungry eyes stare at you
Watching the things you do

I've got a fever, hot and cold
When I think of you
Hungry eyes stare at you
Watching the things you do

I'm burning hot, freezing cold
And all I want is you
Hungry eyes stare at you
Watching the things you do

The crazy things you do
I love the things you do