

## **Brian Wilson**

### **"Hotter"**

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Saw you dancin' friday night  
Your legs burned up the floor  
The way you move's against the law  
In 30 states or more  
I cut in, asked to dance  
The band blasted rock and roll  
Wo wo wo help me I'm losing  
Losing all control

You're making me hotter  
You're making me hotter  
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You're making me hotter  
You're making me hotter  
You're making me hotter  
You're making me hotter  
You're making me hotter  
When I look into your eyes  
My temperature starts to rise  
You're making me hotter  
Baby baby I'm burnin' up

Now I'm so cold I freeze like ice  
The chicks dig my vanity  
Thought it was your lucky night  
You'd won a chance with me  
Dancin' with you in my arms  
I'm sweatin' from your heat  
Wo wo wo help me I'm fallin'  
You knock me off my feet

You're making me hotter  
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You're making me hotter  
You're making me hotter

You're making me hotter  
You're making me hotter  
When I look into your eyes  
My temperature starts to rise

You're making me hotter  
Baby baby I'm burnin' up

Hotter, hotter than a lightning bolt  
Hotter, hotter than a million volts

I bend down to kiss your lips  
(they're fresh from your hot lead? ? )  
Somethin' happens, somethin' new  
Somethin' hot and sweet  
What's wrong with me  
I feel so strange  
Like nothin' I've ever felt  
My brain's on fire  
My soul's in flames  
This iceman's gonna melt

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