

Cyndi Lauper

"Bring Ya To The Brink"

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Got this endless itch to ride
Into the night
Fortune cookie says I'm right
Kung Foo like

Shake your body Mister
Gonna make ya body blister, say hey, hey, hey
Don't wanna have ta make ya
I don't wanna have ta shake ya down, hey, hey, hey

I'll take ya till ya all spun up
Pitter, patter doesn't matter what you got
I'll take ya till ya all spun up
And in love
Into the nightlife
I'll take ya till ya all spun up
Turn ya over baby till it's never enough
I'll take ya till ya all spun up
And in love
Into the nightlife
Into the nightlife

Want to dress for you tonight
Under the light
Shot up like a satellite
Into the night
Shake ya money maker
I will never be a faker now, hey hey hey
Leave 'em standing waitin'
Till they're practically faintin' now, hey hey hey

I'll take ya till ya all spun up
Pitter, patter doesn't matter what you got
I'll take ya till ya all spun up
And in love

Into the nightlife
I'll take ya till ya all spun up
Turn ya over baby till it's never enough
I'll take ya till ya all spun up
And in love
Into the nightlife

Into the nightlife

Shirtless wonders wreck my sight
Under the light

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