

Gilbert O'sullivan

"Sex Appeal"

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And I don't know why some have more I only know they
always will Tracksuit top coming off As the sweat is
pouring from you still Sex appeal it's a lover's embrace
Sex appeal it's the thrill of the chase Sex appeal
something you have places That looks so inviting Sex
appeal in the heat of the sun Sex appeal with a bathing
suit on Sex appeal pouring oil down your front And then
rubbing it all over And there are no rules Even those
who's Looks may not be all that great Can in fact be
looked at Even in the most desirable way Sex appeal
it's a natural thing Sex appeal getting soaked to the
skin Sex appeal lying down by the fire In a blanket your
holding Sex appeal it's the parting of lips Sex appeal
it's getting to grips Sex appeal like the way that she
slips and lust carries on talking I'm not saying that
everyone has to be young and fancy free in a cage
middle-aged You can turn those heads so easily. Sex
appeal it's a lover's embrace Sex appeal it's the egg on
your face Sex appeal something you have in places Th
at looks so inviting Oh it looks so exciting Sex appeal
it's an animal right Sex appeal it's the meaning of life
Sex appeal contributions denied If you think it's for the
money Sex appeal it's your hair in a mess Sex appeal in
a thick woolly vest Sex appeal and the feeling I guess
Of what might just be underneath Of what might just be
underneath

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