John Parish & Polly Jean Harvey "Treat Me Like An Animal"

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Chorus:

Blame it on the moonlight, blame it on the radio I just wanna hold her tight, and never let her go Maybe it's her blue eyes, or maybe it's her sweet hello I just know it feels so right, I gotta let her know Yeah!

Who's that girl walking down the street, who's that girl I got to meet

Sexy dress, cut with style, she makes me weak, she drives me wild

I got her number written on my hand, it's more than I can stand

(chorus)

Who's that girl, I got to know, who's that girl, I can't let go

Hot 'n bothered, I can't sleep at night, one kiss could make it right

Blame it on the moonlight, blame it on the radio
I just wanna hold her tight, and never let her go
Maybe it's her blue eyes, or maybe it's her sweet hello
I just wanna know, blame the radio, blame the radio
I always seem to be the lonely one

Maybe someday I'll be the only one, the only one Blame it on the moonlight, blame it on the radio

Blame it on me, blame it on you, oh

Blame it on the radio, blame it on the radio

Blame it on your father, oh your mother, blame it on anyone, anyone

Blame it on the radio, the radio, the radio, the radio... (to fade)

Submitted by Michael Hack

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