Mighty Mighty Bosstones "Sex On Fire"

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Lay where you're laying Don't make a sound I know they're watching They're watching

All the commotion
"The kiddie-like play"
Has people talking
Talking

You Your sex is on fire

Dark of the alley
The breaking of day
Head while I'm driving
I'm driving

Soft lips are open Them knuckles are pale Feels like you're dying You're dying

You
Your sex is on fire
Consumed, with what's to transpire

Hot as a fever Rattling bones I could just taste it Taste it

If it's not forever
If it's just tonight
Oh we're still the greatest
The greatest
The greatest

You Your sex is on fire You Your sex is on fire

Consumed, with what's to transpire

And you Your sex is on fire Consumed, with what's to transpire.

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