

Coverdale/Page "Feeling Hot"

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Hey, gypsy woman roll your dice for me
Read my tarot cards so I can see
I'm razor sharp cool sunglasses
Pocket full of backstage passes
Lady luck roll your dice for me

The boys are feeling hot tonight
Fingers crossed they get it right
Women to the left, women to the right
The boys are feeling hot tonight

I ain't too proud to beg for what you got
You'd melt a heart of ice, babe, you're so hot
So pump it up, raise the dead
Squeeze it, honey, 'til it's cherry red
I ain't too proud to beg for what you got

The boys are feeling hot tonight
Fingers crossed they get it right
Women to the left, women to the right
The boys are feeling hot tonight

Feeling hot, feeling hot
Feeling hot, feeling hot
Hot, hot, hot

No I ain't feelin' hot

Now I just wanna make sweet love to you
And I'll do anything you want me to
So rip it up, slip and slide
Excuse me if my tongue gets tired
And I will make some sweet love to you

The boys are feeling hot tonight
Fingers crossed they get it right
Women to the left, women to the right
The boys are feeling hot tonight, hey, hey, hey

Look out baby, the boys are feeling hot tonight
The boys are feeling hot tonight
The boys are feeling hot tonight

Rip it up, baby

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