

Sugarland

"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
Got people talking, talking

And you, your sex is on fire

Down in the alley, the breaking of day
The head while I'm driving, driving
Soft lips are open, knuckles are pale
Feels like you're dying, dying

And you, your sex is on fire
Consumed with what will transpire

Hot as a fever, rattling bones
I could just taste it, taste it
If it's not forever, it's just tonight
Oh, it's still the greatest, the greatest, the greatest

And you, your sex is on fire
Consumed with what will transpire

You, your sex is on fire
Consumed with what will transpire
Consumed, I'll consumed

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

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