

The Scorpions "Freshly Squeezed"

Visit "[Freshly Squeezed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, three, four

G-string is looking for a pilot
White flesh is coming down the stairs again
Your look just makes me a believer
Stray cats are landing in a rain storm
Crashed down, lost in wango tango land
Spaced out, your body gives me fever

You sex it
Relax it
Reload it
You want it freshly squeezed

Closed down the road of all restrictions
Mad dogs are tearing down the roof again
Sweet noise is pouring from the speakers
Last dance, I'm drowning in the moonlight
Exit is the door that I can't find
Black out, it can't get it any deeper

You sex it
Relax it
Reload it
And never hold it

You slash it
Refresh it
Reload it
You want it fresh

Got no diamond rings
But a song to sing
Just to make you fly
Beggar or a king

G-string is looking for a pilot
White flesh is coming down the stairs again
Your look just makes me a believer
Stray cats are landing in a rain storm
Crashed down, lost in wango tango land
Spaced out, your body gives me fever

Closed down the road of all restrictions
Mad dogs are tearing down the roof again
Sweet noise is pouring from the speakers
Last dance, I'm drowning in the moonlight
Exit is the door that I can't find
Black out, it can't get it any deeper

Closed down the road of all restrictions
Mad dogs are tearing down the roof again
Sweet noise is pouring from the speakers
Last dance, I'm drowning in the moonlight
Exit is the door that I can't find
Black out, it can't get it any deeper, deeper

Visit [The Scorpions](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.