

Food Will Win The War

"25 Miles To Kissimmee"

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Miami Beach, Ocean Drive,
It was the hottest afternoon of all my life.
She had a fast car, she was driving slow,
There was one thing, I needed to know:
"Where are you going to, what are you doin' with me?"
She said: "Relax! It's 25 miles to Kissimmee"
To Kissimmee, to Kissimmee...

"Touch me", she said "I can't do that",
I tried to say while she undressed me,
I feel so bad, but i feel glad
Boom boom - sweet desire,
Don't set my heart of fire.
Don't you hear me say "don't do it!"
Don't you hear me say...

"Touch me, right here", I said: "No my dear,
I am a good man - why don't you understand
That I'm not mad, we won't do that,
I've got a family - so please don't touch me."
Don't you hear me say: "don't do it!"
Don't you hear me say "don't do it!"
Don't you hear me say...

Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me baby,
Kiss me, kiss me, Kissimmee.
I don't need sentimental moonlight
As long as you are here with me.

Don't stop,
Kiss me,
I feel dirty,
But I feel good,
Baby you should
Not leave this car.
I feel so wunderbar
What do you do to me -
Baby touch me.
Don't you hear me say:
"do it!"

Don't you hear me say:
"do it!"

Don't you hear me say:
"do it!"

Don't you hear me say...

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