

Rod Steward

"Hot Legs"

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Who's that knocking on the door
It's got to be a quarter to 4
Is it you again
coming round for more
Well you can love me tonight if you want
But in the morning
Make sure you're gone
I'm talking to yer.
Hot legs you're wearing me out
Hot legs you can scream and shout
Hot legs are you still in school
I love you
honey.
Gotta most persuasive tongue
you promise all kinds of fun
But what you don't understand
I'm a working man
Gonna need a shot of vitamin E
By the time you're finished with me
I'm talking to yer.
Hot legs you're just an alley cat
Hot legs you're scratching my back
Hot legs bring your mother too
I love you
hone
Imagine how my daddy felt
In your jet black suspender belt
17 years old
he's touching 64
You
got legs right up to your neck
You're making me a physical wreck
I'm talking to yer.
Hot legs in your satin shoes
Hot legs are you still in school
Hot legs you're making me a fool
I love you honey.
Hot legs making your mark
Hot legs keep my pencil sharp
Hot legs keep your hands to yourself
I love you
honey.

Hot legs you're well equipped
Hot legs now your pussy's whipped
Hot legs I just love your lips.

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