

Sylvers

"Hot Line"

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Number please

Hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

For your love, for your love

Hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

On the hot line

I'm calling on the hot line for your love

Baby, 'cause I'm burnin' up

Like a house on fire

My desire is climbin' higher, baby

Girl, the way you move your lips

I can tell you got fire in your kiss

The way you flash your eyes

Looks like lightnin' lightin' up the sky

Stop all the calls in the world

Till I catch you, girl

Catch you at home

I asked the C.I.A.

If it was okay to use their private phone

Oh, baby, baby

Hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

For your love, for your love

Hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

On the hot line

Operator, excuse me please

But this is more than an emergency

Take those phones off-a your ears

'Cause this is only for my baby to hear

Stop all the calls in the world

Till I catch you, girl

Catch you at home

I asked the C.I.A.

They said it was okay to use their private phone

Oh, baby, baby

Hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

For your love, for your love

Hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

On the hot line

Baby, where are you? Here am I

Should I get in touch with the F.B.I.

I know my call will be accepted

There's no chance of bein' disconnected

On the hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

For your love, for your love

Hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

On the hot line

Don't keep it busy, don't make me dizzy

Your love makes me want to shout

You're my lover, undercover

You know what I'm talkin' about

Hot line, hot line

Calling on the hot line

For your love, for your love

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