

## Soft Boys "I Got The Hots"

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Ah, Mmm, Mmm  
Said the dentures to the peach  
Said the tide of filth to the bleach  
Said the spike to the tomato  
Said the curry to the corpse  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you  
Here I am  
Looking out on a crystal world  
Floating currents of human eyes  
Baking land under creamy skies  
Yeah  
Said the vicar to the waitress  
"The best thing about you is your waist"  
She laughed a laugh that echoed round a fortress  
Said "Wait till you see the statues in my bathroom"  
I got the hots for you  
I got the hots for you  
Huh, huh  
I got the hots fro you  
I got the hots for you  
There she was  
When you see her your eyes awake  
Electric bulbs on a birthday cake  
Would you care for a lump of steak?  
Or a piece of hake?  
Or another take?

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