

Erja Lyytinen

"Voracious Love"

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Hunt you down under disco lights
Sweaty bodies held each other tight
Smoke machines, air full of noise
Picked the one that seemed the best choice

Like a kid in the candy shop
Looking at the lollipops
But I ain't no little girl
Hunting got me in a whirl

Keeping my eyes tight on the prey [x2]

Rule number one never pick the same
But pick a catch you can tame
All night long playing games
When you're on the hunt no need for names

Keeping my eyes tight on the prey [x4]

On the walls of the motel
Funky flowers, immortelle
No one cares if you yell
When you howl your love spell

Keeping my eyes tight on the prey [x4]

Voracious love, voracious love
Voracious love, voracious love
The hunt is on, voracious love
The hunt is on, voracious love

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