Films, The "Strange Hands"

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She was out there shake shake shakin' with the beat My back was stuck against the wall
The floor was nailed to the bottom of my feet
And he was push push pushin' like he was selling speed
He's got his hands up on her hips

He's got his hands up on her hips I'm makin' faces you wouldn't believe Next thing it's

Strange Hands movin' down your back Gives me a heart attack It's gettin' heavy heavy heavy Oh man I want to take it back But I know that I can't It's gettin' heavy heavy

So I slide down the bar to get myself a better view When someone pushed me in the back and said Hey listen boy I'm talkin' to you So I turned around and he said You know what I want you to do And then he drug me by the collar Through the crowd and started to move Next thing it's

Strange Hands movin' down my back Gives me a heart attack It's gettin' heavy heavy heavy Oh man I wanna make it stop But I know that it's not It's gettin' heavy heavy

Well he was lookin' for more I made my way for the door He tried to pull me back in I knew exactly what for I didn't know what to do So I just stood there Shakin' like a little girl I kept lookin' at her She kept lookin' at him

And he was lookin' to me To put it all to an end So I got down on my knees And just started begging... Next thing it's

Strange Hands movin' down your back Gives me a heart attack It's gettin' heavy heavy heavy Oh man I want to take it back But I know that I can't It's gettin' heavy heavy

Strange Hands movin' down your back Gives me a heart attack It's gettin' heavy heavy heavy Oh man I wanna make it stop But I know that it's not It's gettin' heavy heavy

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