

Thomas Dolby "Hot Sauce"

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Ooh yeah, they call her hot sauce
She's hot and spicy
But twice as nicey
Although she burn me up

They call her hot sauce
She's hotter than pepper
I would have kept her
Although she burn me up

Oh, what if fire didn't burn?
(Burn)
How would the lesson get learned?
(Learned)
You sit there like a dope until you choke on all the
smoke
(Smoke gets in your eyes)

Cover me in your sauce baby
Bury me in your sauce
Smother me in all your hot sauce, woman
Till smoke come from your thighs

They call her hot sauce
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But twice as nicey
Although she burn me up

They call her hot sauce
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I would have kept her
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The brother in the codpiece
I seen him on the TV
I think he likes his ladies
All sweet and sugary

I'm partial to a pudding
But that's for second course
The main meal and the hors d'oeuvres
Must be smothered in hot sauce

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Although she burn me up

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What if steam didn't scald?
(Scald)
How would the story be told?
(Told)
She sat and smoked a fag

While I was gagging on the shag
(Shag gets in your eyes)
Yes, lemme get lost in your sauce baby
Cover me in your sauce
Lemme get lost in your hot sauce woman

There was a fire truck attending
The smoke pouring from her nose
Her state of mind depending
On which way the wind blowed

Chili and tabasco
Dripping on my shirt
I couldn't breathe, I couldn't see
I had to call a smog alert
Smog alert, yo
Oh no, not a smog alert

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