What do the neighbors say When they hear us scream at night Do they talk about a love All in tatters What do the neighbors know About the heart and soul The fire down below That really matters They can never quess In the silences That all I want is you And the sexy hurricane We got here All I want is you I don't want a man To say "good morning dear" Let 'em listen at the door Let 'em listen through the floor Let 'em go ahead and draw the wrong conclusion So chase me 'round the room Make me crazy like the moon They can never quess In the silences That all I want is you And the sexy hurricane that we share All I want is you I don't want a man Who tiptoes up the stairs All I want is you And the freight train Whistling over my track All I want is you And your Mack truck loving Jumping me Jack! Oh, Jack!