## **Nothing But The Video On**

## **Alcazar**

Cant get no sleep, your in to deep In infra red I taste so sweet You're watching me, my every move and you've got, nothing but the video on Nothing but the video on Curtains apart, state of the art Right through the window to your heart My fake tattoo, be sured give you a game of peek-a-boo And you can touch me, when I'm spinning around And you can feel me, when I'm lost in the sound All the I mean, I'm the talk of the town And you can see me with nothing but the video on Nothing but the video on I'm teasing you, what will you do? Smash through the glass and squeeze on through? I stick like glue, who's fooling who? A game of peek-a-boo And you can touch me, when I'm spinning around And you can feel me, when i'm lost in the sound All the I mean, I'm the talk of the town And you can see me with nothing but the video on