

# 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