

Temperatures rise
Look into my eyes
Another James Dean night
You still feel alright
Now let's move
Like vivid ocean tides
There's more than cigarettes
Burning here tonight

Baby, oh, baby, please
Baby, oh, baby, stop

I feel your touch on my face
Lips in veil of night
Your eyes demanding more
And your hands read my mind
You send me places
Short breath, could speak
Only your name comes to mind

Baby, oh, baby, please
Baby, oh, baby, stop
Baby, baby, please
Baby, baby, stop
Baby, baby, please
Baby, baby, stop