

# Hotter

Brian Wilson

Saw you dancin' Friday night  
Your legs burned up the floor  
The way you move's against the law  
In 30 states or more  
I cut in, asked to dance  
The band blasted rock and roll  
Wo wo wo help me I'm losing  
Losing all control

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When I look into your eyes  
My temperature starts to rise  
You're making me hotter  
Baby baby I'm burnin' up

Now I'm so cold I freeze like ice  
The chicks dig my vanity  
Thought it was your lucky night  
You'd won a chance with me  
Dancin' with you in my arms  
I'm sweatin' from your heat  
Wo wo wo help me I'm fallin'  
You knock me off my feet

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Hotter, hotter than a lightning bolt  
Hotter, hotter than a million volts

I bend down to kiss your lips  
(They're fresh from your hot lead??)  
Somethin' happens, somethin' new  
Somethin' hot and sweet  
What's wrong with me  
I feel so strange  
Like nothin' I've ever felt  
My brain's on fire  
My soul's in flames  
This iceman's gonna melt

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