

Where's my telephone?  
"Is that you baby?"  
"Yeah."  
"Got something to tell you."  
"Oh, what?"  
I want to see you tonight  
I want you to walk in the door  
I want you to lay on the floor  
Cause tonight's the night  
We make love, under a strobe light  
Underneath the strobe light  
Wanna make love to you under the strobe light  
Wanna make love to you under the strobe light  
Strobe light - Woah oh oh  
Strobe light - Woah oh oh  
Yeah!  
But the light goes to my head!  
Everything I see is red  
Baby when I kiss your hair  
I feel electricity in the air  
I'm gonna kiss your eyes  
Then I'm gonna kiss your neck  
Then I'm gonna kiss your tummy  
The I'm gonna kiss your pineapple  
Tonight's the night  
For love under the light  
Strobe light, strobe light  
Underneath the strobe light  
Wanna make love to you under the strobe light  
Wanna make love to you under the strobe light  
Strobe light - Woah oh oh  
Strobe light - Woah oh oh  
Yeah!  
I just wanna make love to you  
I just wanna make love to you  
Underneath the strobe light  
Strobe light, strobe light  
Strobe light, strobe light  
Strobe light  
Strobe, strobe, strobe, strobe, strobe light