Firefly

Damn Yankees

Haven't I seen your face before You greased the handles on my door Took me for a ride Down lover's highway Uh huh, oh yeah Let's shake it up Next time you're going my way I don't want you comin' down Spread your lightning all around Yeah that's right baby Let your firefly Let your firefly Well pretty faces turn to stone Pack their bags and head for home When I dress you in that little next to nothing Uh huh I don't think I need you now Or what You got to let me know How far you want to go Is it yes or no Unless unless you let me know we never ever Ever gonna get started Some people never learn That you just might get burned Now you just say the word Come on say it say it to me to me come on Now say it to me Once you get started it's hard to get off the road that you're on Let your firefly Let your firefly