Mondays are a mystery tuesdays are all right Wednesday's what I'm waiting for especially the night Thursdays are a tragedy by friday I'm uptight Saturday I find myself I'm the mistress of the night No stranger to your fantasy lashings of a recipe I'm whipping something up that's just for you

Action's what I'm looking for action's what I like You know what my name is I'm the mistress of the night Sometimes I dress in black sometimes I dress in white Sometimes I dress so wicked I give myself a fright No stranger to your fantasy lashings of a recipe I'm whipping something up that's just for you oh yeah

Lay your body lay your body lay your body down Lay your body lay your body Lay your body down

No stranger to your fantasy lashings of a recipe I'm whipping something up that's just for you

Oh lay, oh lay oh lay Your body next to mine

Lay your body down lay your body down

Sometimes I'm dressed in black
Lay your body down lay your body down
Sometimes I'm dressed in white
Lay your body down lay your body down
Sometimes I wear nothing at all
Sometimes I'm dressed in white
Lay your body down lay your body down