

I get stormy When things bore me
I get steamed up When you ignore me
I don't need some bland sky Staring back at me
I need a bad guy I want some electricity
I need fire I got sensual desire
That's what my body And my nature Does require

Ooh don't you be so cold I need some body and soul
Yeah don't you be a fool You need to go to the love school

Don't need your detachment Waiting for the storm to pass
Don't need reenactment Of things that have happened In the past
I don't need some joker Making fun at me
I need a lover I want some sensitivity

I need fire I got sensual desire
That's what my body And my nature Does require

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I don't want anybody else Because I don't want anybody else