She's got a fine lookin' figure When she's walkin' down the street She gives a quick 'See you later' To all the guys she meets I want to hear her moan when I get her alone When the action starts she says 'I got to go home' She's a wind up, wind up She's a wind up, wind up She's a wind up, wind up For I'd say okay but they don't mean what they say She wears the low-cut dresses And a high-heeled shoes She was born to make it I was born to lose She makes the blackout sounds till the light goes down And when I make a move she ain't nowhere around She's a wind up, wind up She's a wind up, wind up She's a wind up, wind up For I'd say okay but they don't mean what they say Fine lookin' figure Oh when she's walkin' down the street

She gives a quick 'See you later' To all the guys she meets

I want to hear her moan when I get her alone When the action starts she says 'I got to go home' She's a wind up, wind up She's a wind up, wind up

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