

Hot Cat On A Tin Roof

Hugh Cornwell

Ooh, the feelin' of a joyride comin' on
I know how long I've waited now
Ooh, the ceilin' ain't so far above my head
I want to hit it with my plough

We're revvin', we're revvin'
We're turnin' on the power
We're burnin', we're burnin'
We're comin' like a flower

Ooh, I'm dizzy and I'm flyin' above the circus
Though this kite ain't left the ground
Ooh, I'm warmin' up, I'm coolin' down
I hear it as her engines make their sound

We're revvin', we're revvin'
We're turnin' on the power
We're burnin' we're burnin'
We're comin' like a flower

Hot cat on a tin roof
Hot cat on a tin roof

You know, I mean that
She's such a hot cat
And there's the tin roof
If you need proof

Ooh, I tremble as I touch her through my gloves
She knows, she has me from now on
Ooh, I tingle as she takes me up into the blue
She ticks just like a bomb

We're revvin', we're revvin'
We're turnin' on the power
We're burnin' we're burnin'
We're comin' like a flower

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Hot cat on a tin roof

You know, I mean that
She's such a hot cat
And there's the tin roof
If you need proof

Hot cat on a tin roof
Nothin' but a hot cat on a tin roof

Hot cat on a tin roof
Feelin' like a hot cat on a tin roof
Nothin' but a hot cat on a tin roof

Hot cat on a tin roof
Nothin' but a hot cat on a tin roof