

# 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

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

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