

# Wanna Make Love

Jimmy Page

Saturday night, you're lookin' just right  
People all stop and stare

Lick your lips, shake your hips  
Run your fingers through your hair

You bump and grind, make me lose my mind  
Baby, that's so unfair

You just don't stop, you wind me up  
Oh baby, wait until I get you home  
Gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you

Dressed to kill, dressed to thrill  
I guess you know what I mean

Goin' out, showin' out  
Yet every you're every schoolboy's dream

You rock, you roll you, oh my soul  
You make we wanna shout and scream

You never stop, you wind me up  
Oh baby, wait until i get you home  
Gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you

Help me, help me  
I need you baby, yes I do  
I just can't seem to keep control  
Every time I look at you

Hold me, hold me  
Tell me that you need me true  
Baby, baby  
Oh, just a-wait until I get you home  
Gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh yeah, make sweet love to you

The way you walk, the way you talk  
It gets me so damn hot  
I might give in, but I won't give up  
I'll give you everything that I got

It's gettin' late, and I just can't wait  
To see if you are ready or not  
I wanna hold you now, I have you now

Oh baby, wait until I get you home  
Make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you

Oh, gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh yeah, gonna make sweet love to you  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, oh

Oh, wait until I get you home  
Gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you

Oh, make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make sweet love to you  
Oh, gonna make love to you, yeah

Gonna make love, gonna make sweet love to you