

## Fits Like a Glove

Kiss

Ain't a cardinal sin, baby let me in  
Girl I'm gonna treat you right  
Well goodness sakes, my snake's alive  
And it's ready to bite

Hornet's nest, lay me down to rest  
Ooh, I wanna shed my skin  
I got the urge to merge, you're cold as ice  
Baby won't you let me in

Night scenes, wet dreams  
Enough to make you drool  
And fire, fire  
Fire for the fuel

Don't like to dress, talk too good  
But I found my queen  
Not too clean, know what I like  
If you know what I mean

Baby, baby  
Guess you win the prize  
Maybe, baby  
Where the sun never shines

And this must be love  
Fits like a glove  
Well it must be love, it must be love  
Fits like a glove, fits like a glove

Feel the heat, driver's seat  
My blessing is my curse  
Think I'm gonna burst  
A-gonna burst, a gonna burst

Night scenes, wet dreams  
Enough to make you drool  
And fire, fire  
Fire for the fuel

Ooh baby, babe,  
Fits like a glove  
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
Fits like a glove, fits like a glove, ow

'Cause when I go through her  
It's just like a  
A hot knife  
Through butter, ooh yeah

Baby, baby  
Guess you win the prize  
Maybe, baby  
Where the sun never shines

Yeah  
Fits like a glove

Well it must be love, it must be love  
Fits like a glove

Ooh yeah  
Fits like a glove  
Well it must be love, it must be love  
Fits like a glove, fits like a glove