

Hot And Bothered

Woodward, Lucy

All day long I sit home
Channel surfing alone
Waiting for your unexpected
Visit through my window
You take me and undress me
Educate and test me
Breathless and bewildered
Then like magic you're gone

It doesn't really matter
When you come or where you go
And it doesn't really matter
I really don't want to know
Cause you're the only thing
That gets my boring life
Hot and bothered
So baby come back
And hot and bother me

Its 3 a.m. I wake up
I get myself all dressed up
I wait for you to kiss and burn me
Melt off all my make-up
Your crazy thoughts are unkind
But in the back of my mind
I think that you would love me, need me
Its just a waste of my time

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When you come or where you go
And it doesn't really matter
I really don't want to know
Cause you're the only thing
That gets my boring life
Hot and bothered
So baby come back
And hot and bother me

And maybe its what I deserve
For all the times that I've
Hurt, and burned, and toyed
And played with your heart
Look at me caving in
You win...
Oh, you're the only thing
You're the only thing
That gets my boring life
Hot and bothered
So baby come back
And hot and bother me
Baby won't you come back
Baby won't you come back
Baby won't you come back through my window and bother me
Baby won't you come back
Baby won't you come back
Baby won't you come back and hot and bother me