

Delicious

Rod Stewart

Everyday I get up
And drag myself out of bed
While you're still sleeping
On your tummy
With your long legs spread
Call me a copy cat
Dressed
Kiss you good-bye
I'm like a lion in winter
I don't want to say good-bye
I'm trying to pull
On my socks
You get me horny and hot, darling
That's why I'm late on the job

You're delicious
You're delicious, babe
You're delicious

Just keep on doing
What you are doing
Doing
Doing to me
Ah, yeah

You're like a cold beer, darling
On a long-hot summer's day
Yes, you are
You're the words I'm planning
Five part Chekov play
You make a rich man poor
And make a blind man see again
You're
As hard as diesel train
And while I'm driving to work
You spill all over my shirt
You're just a wonderful flirt

You're delicious
You're delicious, babe
You're delicious

"The Old man" line ain't gonna
Take you from my side

I've had the new caviar
Fort Wall and pink champagne
I've seen the Mona Lisa
Drank the wine in France and Spain
I've smelled the rose of Finnland
Tulips of Amsterdam
I've heard the crew line coal train
The bells of Notre dame
But you know what honey
You fill me up
With desire
You've set my soul aflying

Lifted me down to the wire

You're delicious
You're delicious, babe
You're delicious

Gimme one time
You're delicious
You're delicious, babe
You're delicious

Please, bass guitar
You're delicious
You're delicious, babe
You're delicious