

Michael Jackson's Jacket

Saving Abel

"I need a little more clink or something, I think."

Woo hoo.

I can only imagine what you keepin'
Underneath your shy reaction. Passion
That you're hiding, you got me thinkin' dirty thoughts
The way it fits ya like a glove
From your head down to your toes, oh
Heaven knows, it's a show,
When you walk right through that door

I'll spin you like a record
What are we waiting for?
You know we'd get there quicker
If it weren't for all those zippers.

I know you got some moves
Like walkin' on the moon.
Red leather drives you wild
Crazy Train just ain't your style.
I know you got it
The way you wear it
You look so bad in
Your Michael Jackson jacket.

Yeah, girl you're a killer, shootin' through my cool
Wanna get your lipstick on my pillow, such a thriller
When you're dancin' round the room.
Underneath the covers, messing up my head,
In your candy apple red, like it's nothing
Just a button, lights go down I'm buzzin'.

I'll spin you like a record
What are we waiting for?
You know we'd get there quicker
If it weren't for all those zippers.

I know you got some moves
Like walkin' on the moon.
Red leather drives you wild
Crazy Train just ain't your style.
I know you got it
The way you wear it.
You look so bad in
Your Michael Jackson jacket.

Come on baby what you say we get lost.
I think I've waited long enough.
Don't ya think it's time you take it off?

Woo Hoo

I know you got some moves
Like walkin' on the moon.
Red leather drives you wild
Crazy Train just ain't your style.

I know you got it
The way you wear it.
You look so bad in
Nothin' but your Michael Jackson jacket.

Woo Hoo