

# 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