I've been running 'round town for a new identity
I've been dreaming hot dreams of insecurity
I've been chasing my heart through the streets of my mind
I've been clinging to the bed the sweat is turning me blind

Well, I'm plugged all the holes and sealing all the cracks I'm like a galvanized nerve, I just can't seem to relax She's got fire on her breath and chilly on her lips Teeth around her neck and she's got jazz on her hips There's a flash in my brain like a shot from above It's a strange idea of love

Like a wolf at the door, like a scratch of a claw She says, "Come on, baby, I want it raw" A wolf at the door, a scratch of a claw "I want it raw"

Well, I'm driving out of town, I'm on the verge of a storm I'm sucking my St. Christopher and trying to keep calm A mambo mama on the back of my heels
And this incantation can trap my wheels

There's a heat in my car, there's a fog on my screen I've never felt so scared, never dreamt such a dream There's a man on the corner preaching fire above It's a strange idea of love

Like a wolf at the door, like a scratch of a claw She says, "Come on, baby, I want it raw!"

A wolf at the door, a scratch of a claw
"I want it raw"