She Was Hot

The Rolling Stones

New York was cold and damp TV is just a blank Looks like another dead end Sunday What about an early night Monday never feels so bright Ooh the sheets feel cold and lonely Who wants to brave the pouring rain For a glass of French champagne? Well grab a cab, grab a cap and baby, come right by And she was hot - as she kissed my mouth She was hot - as I wiped her brow She was hot - she pinned me to the ground She was quick - she knew her way around She was hot - as she tore my clothes She was hot - she had no place to go She was hot - on a cold and rainy night Detroit was smoky grey Nothing like the good old days Well I got a fever that I'm fighting I don't need your company Leave me in my misery I can take the rebound just like lightning And she was hot - in a 50's dress She was hot - her lips were flashing red I was lost - in her burning flesh I was hot - I was dripping sweat She was hot - in the Detroit snow She was hot - she had no place to go She was hot - on a cold and rainy night And she was hot - and I had the blues She was hot - honey, where were you? If you were in my shoes You would be excused She was hot - you can never wait She was hot - never hesitate She was hot - on a cold and rainy night I think I'm going off the rails Riding down the pleasure trails I was taking passion where you find it Honey when you were young and fresh And you need the touch of your flesh Go take the treasure where you find it And she was hot - in the melted snow She was hot - in the molten glow She was hot - she got it in the blood

She was hot - like the dam that bursts She was black - she was strong and true She was black - and her eyes were blue She was lost - and she took a chance At just a brief romance

Down the avenue into the lost bayou
Into the tall bamboo, back to the human zoo
I wish you all the best, I hope we meet again
On a cold Chicago night

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