

# Hot Sauce

Thomas Dolby

They call her Hot Sauce  
She's hot and spicy  
But twice as nicey  
Although she burn me up  
They call her Hot Sauce  
She's hotter than pepper  
I would have kept her  
Although she burn me up.

What if fire didn't burn (burn!)  
How would the lesson get learned? (learned!)  
You sit there like a dope until you choke on all the smoke  
(Smoke gets in your eyes)  
Cover me in your sauce baby  
Bury me in all that sauce  
Smother me in your hot sauce, woman  
Till smoke come from your thighs.

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The brother in the codpiece  
I seen him on the TV  
I think he likes his ladies  
All sweet and sugary  
Now I'm partial to a pudding  
But that's for second course.  
The main meal and the hors d'oeuvres  
Must be smothered in hot sauce.

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What if steam didn't scald (scald!)  
How would the story be told? (told!)  
She sat and smoked a fag  
While I was gagging on the shag  
(Shag gets in your eyes)  
Lemme get lost in your sauce baby  
Cover me in your sauce  
Lemme get lost in your hot sauce woman.

There was a fire truck attending  
The smoke pouring from her nose  
Her state of mind depending

On which way the wind blowed  
Chili and Tabasco  
Dripping on my shirt  
I couldn't breathe, I couldn't see  
I had to call a smog alert.