

Oh Yeah

Transvision Vamp

He moves like a dream
Like a one man dream machine
And she slides and she glides
Can't get her out of my mind
Out of my mind
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Look like you feel
And tonight couldn't be real
Look like you feel
Like you're just dressed, dressed to kill
Dressed to kill
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Well they move like a dream
They're a groovy dream machine
And they slide and they glide
Can't get them out of my mind
Out of my mind
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh no
Now what?