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?