



PIN-UP GIRL

(T: H. Stahn)

I saw you there with your long brown curls
In your black sports limousine,
You looked just like a **pin-up girl**
In a Playboy magazine.
My body burned as you came my way
And I looked into your eyes.
You said: "Hey boy, you can follow me
If you're ready for surprise..."

I never thought that I could feel this way,
But baby, you're so kind.
The way you act makes me feel so right,
I can't get you off my mind.

I don't know what you're doin', I don't know who you are,
But I want more, more, more of your sweet love
Till I don't know what I'm sayin', till I don't know who I am.
I want more, more, more of your sweet love.

Your body smells like fresh perfume,
You taste like sweet champagne.
Your hair, your lips, your velvet skin,
Intoxicatin' like cocaine.
Your eyes shine like the brightest star,
I'm under your spell.
Do you belong to heaven or to hell?

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But baby, you're so kind.
The way you act makes me feel so right,
I can't get you off my mind.



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But I want more, more, more of your sweet love
Till I don't know what I'm sayin', till I don't know who I am.
I want more, more, more of your sweet love.

I wanna hear you now, I wanna feel you now,
Feel your body next to mine, let's turn water into wine.
I never felt so good, I never felt so strong,
Let love sing this song.

I don't know what you're doin', I don't know who you are,
But I want more, more, more of your sweet love
Till I don't know what I'm sayin', till I don't know who I am.
I want more, more, more of your sweet love.

I want more, more, more of your love,
More, more, more of your sweet love,
More, more of your love,
More, more, more of your sweet love,
Your sweet love,
I want more, more, more, more, more!