

## Somethin' Hot

Afghan Whigs

I got your phone number, baby  
I'll call you sometime  
I think I might, be out tonight  
Maybe give you a ride

Cocktails for two, down lover's lane  
I wantcha so bad, after tonight  
I'll never walk the same  
And you're to blame

I wanna getcha high  
I wanna get next to you  
I wanna feel everything  
I wanna feel, I wanna feel good

You make me feel good, baby, you don't know  
Just how I lie awake  
And dream awhile, about your smile  
And the way you make your ass shake

If that ain't love  
I guess I'll never know  
A sweeter lie, you'd be surprised  
Just how far I'd go to make it so

I wanna getcha high  
I wanna get next to you  
I wanna feel everything aboutcha, girl  
I wanna feel good  
You make me feel good, baby

I wanna getcha high  
I wanna get next to you  
I wanna feel everything aboutcha, girl  
I wanna feel good  
You make me feel good

You make me feel good  
I wanna feel good  
You make me feel good  
I wanna feel good  
I wanna feel good  
I wanna feel good  
I wanna feel good  
I wanna feel good