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Where's my telephone?
"Is that you baby?"
"Yeah."
"Got something to tell you."
"Oh, what?"
I want to see you tonight
I want you to walk in the door
I want you to lay on the floor
Cause tonight's the night
We make love, under a strobe light
Underneath the strobe light
Wanna make love to you under the strobe light
Wanna make love to you under the strobe light
Strobe light - Woah oh oh
Strobe light - Woah oh oh
Yeah!
But the light goes to my head!
Everything I see is red
Baby when I kiss your hair
I feel electricity in the air
I'm gonna kiss your eyes
Then I'm gonna kiss your neck
Then I'm gonna kiss your tummy
The I'm gonna kiss your pineapple
Tonight's the night
For love under the light
Strobe light, strobe light
Underneath the strobe light
Wanna make love to you under the strobe light
Wanna make love to you under the strobe light
Strobe light - Woah oh oh
Strobe light - Woah oh oh
Yeah!
I just wanna make love to you
I just wanna make love to you
Underneath the strobe light
Strobe light, strobe light
Strobe light, strobe light
Strobe light
Strobe, strobe, strobe, strobe light
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