I've been on tenterhooks
Ending in dirty looks
Listening to the muzak
Thinking about this and that
She said, that's that
I don't want to chitter-chat
Turn it down a little bit
Or turn it down flat

Pump it up
When you don't really need it
Pump it up
Until you can feel it

Down in the pleasure center Hell bent or heaven sent Listen to the propaganda Listen to the latest slander There's nothing underhand She wouldn't understand it

Pump it up
Until you can feel it
Pump it up
When you don't really need it

She's been a bad girl
She's like a chemical
Though you try to stop it
She's like a narcotic
You want to torture her
You want to talk to her
All the things you bought for her
Putting up your temperature

Pump it up
Until you can feel it
Pump it up
When you don't really need it

Out in the fashion show

Down in the bargain bin

You put your passion out

Under the pressure pin

Fall into submission

Hit-and-run transmission

No use wishing now for any other sin

Pump it up
Until you can feel it
Pump it up
When you don't really need it

Don't really need it Pump it up Don't really need it Pištěno postoky-akordy.cz