

Sweet Sensation

Santa Cruz

Out in the streets, she's feeling like a deadbeat
Like dogs in heat, they're howling out for fresh meat
Used to be sweet, but daddy's lil girls has to make ends meet
Lost in the greed, and she's never gonna win back her first-
class seat

Wo-oh-oh
He catches her everytime she falls
Wo-oh-oh-oh
Everybody wants your touch
Wo-oh-oh-oh
But this is feeling more than lust
Sweet sensation

Blood-shot eyes looking for salvation
In disguise, she's driven to damnation
She had it all, before she let herself down into spin
There's no last call, the curtain never falls down where she's
been

Wo-oh-oh-oh
He catches her everytime she falls
Wo-oh-oh-oh
Everybody wants your touch
Wo-oh-oh-oh
But this is feeling more than lust
Sweet sensation

Wo-oh-oh-oh
Hear me waiting for your touch
Wo-oh-oh-oh
But this is feeling more than lust
Sweet sensation

Wo-oh-oh-oh
Everybody wants your touch
Wo-oh-oh-oh
But this is feeling more than lust
Sweet sensation
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