Pump It Up

Shakin' Stevens

I've been on tenterhooks Ending in dirty looks Listening to the music Thinking 'bout this 'n' that She said, that's that I don't wanna chitter-chat Turn it up 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 centre Hell bent or heaven sent Listen to the propaganda Listen to the latest slander There's nothing underhand That she won't understand

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 wanna torture her You wanna 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

Oooh Pump it up Oooh Pump it up Out in the fashion show Down in the bargin 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.

Oooh Pump it up Oooh Pump it up Pump it up, until you can feel it Pump it up, when you don't really need it.

Oooh Pump it up Oooh Pump it up Pump it up, until you can feel it Pump it up, when you don't really need it.

Till you can feel it Pump it up Till you can feel it Pump it up Till you can feel it Pump it up Till you can feel it