

Bonnie Tyler, Sexual Device

I'm a run away freight train
Headin' on down your track
I'm the eye of a hurricane
Shooting daggers in your back
I'm the howl at the window
The sound of a crackling flame
Getting uncontrollable
And the lines about to break

Nine times out of ten
I get what I want
I always want more
Gonna get what I'm looking for

Be my sexual
Be my sexual device
Be my sexual
Be my sexual device

I'm a tiger in the bedroom
A mist in the air at night
Inconceivable
An oasis in the fire
A shock on the airwaves
A fighter with a hungry heart
I'm incurable
A new sensation
No reservations

This time I win
This time you lose
I still want more
Give me what I'm looking for

Be my sexual
Be my sexual device
Be my sexual
Be my sexual device

Be my sexual
Be my sexual device
Be my sexual
Be my sexual device