

Spandau Ballet, Raw

I've been running round town for a new identiy
I've been dreaming hot dreams of insecurity
I've been chasing my heart through the streets of my mind
I've been clinging to the bed the sweat is turning me blind
well I'm plugged all the holes and sealing all the cracks
I'm like a galvanised nerve I just can't seem to relax
she's got fire on her breath and chilli on her lips
teeth around her neck and she's got Jazz on her hips
there's a flash in my brain like a shot from above
it's a strange idea of love
like a wolf at the door
like a scratch of a claw
she says "come on baby I want it raw"
a wolf at the door
a scratch of a claw
"I want it raw"
well I'm driving out of town I'm on the verge of a storm
I'm sucking my St. Christopher and trying to keep calm
a Mambo Mamma on the back of my heels
and this incantation can trap my wheels
there's a heat in my car there's a fog on my screen
I've never felt so scared never dreamt such a dream
there's a man on the corner preaching fire above
it's a strange idea of love
like a wolf at the door
like a scratch of a claw
she says "come on baby I want it raw!"
a wolf at the door
a scratch of a claw
"I want it raw!"