The Other Ones, Wild Wild Woman

Hey pretty baby with the golden hair You got shoes on and they're walking But they're in the air Don't think baby 'bout another way There's a cold wind blowin', say it

You're a queen pretty baby With the ruby red lips How you walk 'n' talk and y' swing your hips

Oh baby baby I'm so out of touch And this whole situation got me in a rush

LIVE FOR THE WOMAN
DIE FOR THE WOMAN
YOU'RE A WILD WILD WILD WOMAN

LIVE FOR THE WOMAN
DIE FOR THE WOMAN
YOU'RE A WILD WILD WILD WOMAN

Hand around Move move move to the rhythm of the beat

I got a message in a bottle and threw it to sea So don't think baby there's another way There's a glow when we're talking say

You're so extreme pretty baby with teh blue sky eyes How you walk 'n' talk 'n' ya swing your thighs

Oh baby baby I'm so out of touch And this whole situation got me in a rush

Show me...